

39
With my ^{care} ~~care~~ ^{interest} ~~interest~~ K. 6/4
M. B. Jan
14. 8. 49.

अमर विद्यालयको भद्रांज

भारद्वाजानन्द

२४-८-४९



Thoughts of Shakespeare

As bountiful as mines of India.

Henry IV (1st Part) Act 3, Sc. 1.

Presented to _____

Dated _____ *By* _____

All Rights Reserved

By the Publishers

2ND EDITION

Revised & Enlarged

**Printed by Mirza Muhammad Sadiq at the Ripon Printing Press,
Bull Road, Lahore and published by N.B. Sen, Managing Director,
New Book Society, Post Box 47, Lahore.**

*My words fly up, my thoughts remain below :
Words without thoughts never to heaven go.*

HAMLET, Act 3, Sc. 3.



Shakespeare in his Childhood

CC-O. Pro. Satya Vrat Shastri Collection. Digitized By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

Creeping like snail, unwillingly to School.

As You Like It, Act. 2. Sc. 7.

THOUGHTS OF SHAKESPEARE

BEING A TREASURY OF OVER 3,000 VALUABLE
THOUGHTS COLLECTED FROM THE COMPLETE POETIC
AND DRAMATIC WORKS OF THE IMMORTAL POET
- AND CLASSIFIED UNDER 240 SUBJECTS -

by
N. B. SEN

FOREWORD BY

The Rt. Hon'ble Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru,
P.C., K.C.S.I., D.LITT., LL.D., D.C.L.



NEW BOOK SOCIETY
PUBLISHERS, POST BOX 47, LAHORE

By the same author

(To be out shortly)

THOUGHTS OF NAPOLEON *Rs. 3-12*

THOUGHTS OF BACON *Rs. 3-12*

DEDICATED

To

Sir Gokul Chand Narang

Kt., M.A., Ph.D., Barrister-at-Law,

with

ESTEEM AND AFFECTION

DEDICATED
TO
Sri Gokul Chand Narain
B.A., M.A., Ph.D., D.Litt., F.R.S.E.
WITH
ESTEEM AND AFFECTION

Foreword

By The Right Hon'ble

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru, P.C.,

K.C.S.I., D. Litt., LL.D., D.C.L.

I have gone through this work and I desire to congratulate Mr. N. B. Sen upon the excellence of his selection and the classification of the various thoughts from Shakespeare under different heads.

It is the best selection of Shakespeare that I have seen.

It bears ample witness not only to Mr. Sen's great scholarship but also to his taste and discrimination.

T. B. SAPRU

Foreword

By The Right Hon'ble
Sri Yashwantrao Chavan, P.C.
K.C.S.I., D.Litt., LL.D., D.C.L.

I have gone through this work
and I desire to congratulate
Mr. N. B. Sen upon the excell-
ence of his selection and the
classification of the various
thoughts from Shakespeare
under different heads.

It is the best selection of
Shakespeare that I have seen.

It bears ample witness not only
to Mr. Sen's great scholarship
but also to his taste and dis-
crimination.

T. B. SARKAR

PREFACE

My aim and object in compiling this book is to collect, in one handy volume, all the treasures of Shakespeare's thoughts and all the choicest specimens of his varied and marvellous style. Shakespeare has been universally acknowledged as the greatest poet of the world. His works are full of wit, wisdom and knowledge. Even the 'fools' in his plays have much of practical wisdom to impart :

Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune says the clown in *As You Like It*. In almost every line of his plays and poems, we find something that inspires, instructs or pleases us. There is a living message in his writings for the humanity at large 'would men observingly distil it out.' Lady Montague writing about him said: "We are apt to consider Shakespeare only as a poet ; but he was certainly one of the greatest moral philosophers that ever lived." In fact, his works are now respected only next to the Holy Bible for their profundity of views and sublimity of thoughts.

Primarily Shakespeare is a Poet of Mankind. His writings have a tremendous appeal to the human mind, which he has explored deeply with a genius all his own. "Shakespeare," says Goethe, "is a great psychologist and whatever can be known of the heart of man may be found in his plays." As a matter of fact, this 'sage and seer of the human heart' had made such a perfect study of the human mind, in all its aspects, and expressed various feelings and emotions

of mankind in such a sweet poetic language that the world has stood to gaze in admiration all these years. Surely he left the world much richer in thought than he found it.

An attempt has been made, in the ensuing pages, to present a bouquet of all the loveliest blossoms that lie scattered in such rich profusion in the Shakespearean wilderness. How far I have succeeded in this labour of love is for the reader to judge. Personally I have tried to make the book as comprehensive as possible. The selections are of an independent nature, bearing no reference to the context and have been classified under topics of common interest. Quotations under each subject have also been arranged in an alphabetical order for the facility of students and scholars.

In the prosecution of my undertaking, I have freely consulted various standard works on the subject and have adopted their good points. I am, however, fully conscious of my limitations and shall be thankful for any criticism or suggestions for the improvement of this work.

N. B. Sen.

CONTENTS

SUBJECT	PAGE	SUBJECT	PAGE
Action 17	Conscience 67
Adversity 22	Conspiracy 69
Advice 23	Constancy 69
Age 25	Content 70
Ambition 27	Courtesy 73
Anger 29	Courtiers 74
Apparel 31	Courtship 75
Appearance 33	Cowardice 77
Authority 35	Crown 79
Authors 38	Cruelty 79
Beauty 38	Curse 81
Beggars 43	Custom 81
Behaviour 45	Danger 82
Birth. 46	Death 83
Bondage 52	Deceit 92
Books 54	Degree 95
Brevity 56	Delay 97
Care 56	Desire 98
Caution 57	Dew 100
Celibacy 58	Discontent 100
Ceremony 59	Discretion 102
Charity 61	Disease 103
Chastity 63	Doubt 103
Children 63	Dowry 104
Choice 64	Dream 104
Comfort 65	Drink 106
Commodity 66	Duty 108
Conceit 66	Economy 110

SUBJECT	PAGE	SUBJECT	PAGE
End 110	Gifts 156
England 111	Glory 157
Enmity 112	God 158
Envy 112	Goodwill 159
Equality 114	Government 160
Error 114	Grace 161
Evening 115	Gratitude 162
Evil 116	Grave 163
Excess 117	Greatness 164
Excuse 119	Grief 167
Exile 120	Guests 178
Experience 120	Happiness 179
Eyes 121	Haste 180
Falsehood 124	Hate 181
Fame 125	Health 182
Fault 127	Heaven 183
Fear 131	Helplessness 184
Flattery 134	Honesty 185
Flowers 136	Honour 187
Folly 137	Hope 191
Fools 138	Hospitality 192
Force 140	Humour 192
Forgetfulness 140	Hunger 193
Forgiveness 141	Husband 194
Fortitude 142	Idleness 196
Fortune 143	Ignorance 197
France 148	Imagination 198
Friendship 149	Inconstancy 199
Future 153	India 200
Gentlemen 154	Ingratitude 201
Germany 156	Innocence 205

SUBJECT	PAGE	SUBJECT	PAGE
Jealousy 206	Necessity 284
Jest 208	News 286
Justice 208	Night 287
Kindness 210	Oath 289
Kings 211	Obedience 292
Kisses 216	Offence 293
Knowledge 218	Omission 294
Law 219	Opinion 294
Lawyers 221	Opportunity 295
Lending 221	Optimism 297
Liberty 222	Order 299
Life 223	Parents 300
Limit 226	Parting 301
Love 227	Patience 303
Lovers 245	Patriotism 305
Loyalty 249	Peace 307
Lust 251	Perseverance 309
Madness 256	Philosophy 309
Marriage 257	Pleasure 310
Memory 259	Poetry 310
Men 260	Poets 312
Mercy 264	Poison 312
Merit 267	Policy 313
Mind 269	Praise 314
Misery 270	Prayer 315
Modesty 271	Pride 316
Moon 272	Promise 317
Morning 273	Punishment 318
Murder 276	Quarrel 319
Music 278	Reason 321
Nature 282	Religion 322

SUBJECT	PAGE	SUBJECT	PAGE
Repentance 323	Suspicion 363
Resolution 324	Tears 365
Restraint 326	Temptation 369
Revenge 326	Thought 371
Rumour 328	Time 373
Sacrifice 328	Traitors 377
Secrecy 329	Travel 379
Self-defence 330	Travellers 380
Selfishness 330	Treason 380
Self-knowledge 330	Trust 381
Self-love 331	Truth 382
Self-praise 333	Unity 383
Service 333	Use 384
Sickness 334	Valour 384
Silence 334	Value 387
Similies 335	Victory 387
Simplicity 344	Villainy 388
Sin 344	Virginity 390
Sincerity 346	Virgins 392
Slander 346	Virtue 393
Sleep 351	War 397
Smile 355	Weakness 399
Society 355	Wealth 400
Soldiers 356	Wisdom 403
Solitude 357	Wit 404
Speech 358	Women 405
Sport 359	Words 411
Study 360	World 413
Success 361	Youth 415
Sufferance 361	Zed 418
Suicide 363		

Comedies, Histories, Tragedies, Poems & Sonnets

Written by

William Shakespeare

Quotations under each subject have been arranged in the following alphabetical order of Plays and Poems.

1. All's Well That Ends Well.
2. Antony and Cleopatra.
3. As You Like It.
4. Comedy of Errors.
5. Coriolanus.
6. Cymbeline
7. Hamlet.
8. Henry IV (1st part).
9. Henry IV (2nd part).
10. Henry V.
11. Henry VI (1st part).
12. Henry VI (2nd part).
13. Henry VI (3rd part).
14. Henry VIII.
15. Julius Cæsar.
16. King John.
17. King Lear.
18. Lover's Complaint.

19. Love's Labour Lost.
 20. Macbeth.
 21. Measure for Measure.
 22. Merchant of Venice.
 23. Merry Wives of Windsor.
 24. Midsummer Night's Dream.
 25. Much Ado About Nothing.
 26. Othello.
 27. Passionate Pilgrim.
 28. Pericles.
 29. Phoenix and the Turtle.
 30. Rape of Lucrece.
 31. Richard II.
 32. Richard III.
 33. Romeo and Juliet.
 34. Sonnets.
 35. Sundry Notes of Music.
 36. Taming of the Shrew.
 37. Tempest.
 38. Timon of Athens.
 39. Titus Andronicus.
 40. Troilus and Cressida.
 41. Twelfth Night.
 42. Two Gentlemen of Verona.
 43. Venus and Adonis.
 44. Winter's Tale.
-

Action

Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie
Which we ascribe to heaven : the fated sky
Gives us free scope ; only doth backward pull
Our slow designs when we ourselves are dull.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Impossible be strange attempts to those
That weigh their pains in sense, and do suppose
What hath been cannot be.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

If the great gods be just, they shall assist the deeds
of justest men.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Noble friends,
That which combin'd us was most great, and let not
A leaner action rend us.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. A lower place, note well,
May make too great an act.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. It is great
To do that thing that ends all other deeds.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. What poor an instrument
May do a noble deed !

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

III deeds are doubled with an evil word.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

In action how like an angel !

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. With devotion's visage
And pious action we do sugar o'er
The devil himself.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Suit the action to the word, the word to the
action ; with this special observance, that you o'er-
step not the modesty of nature.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

An act hath three branches ; it is, to act, to do,
and to perform.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

I thank him that he cuts me from my tale,
For I profess not talking. Only this,—
Let each man do his best.

Henry IV (1st Part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

You see, my good-wenches, how men of merit
are sought after : the undeserver may sleep when the
man of action is called on.

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

. We must not stint
Our necessary actions, in the fear
To cope malicious censurers ; which ever,
As revenous fishes, do a vessel follow
That is new-trimm'd, but benefit no further
Than vainly longing.

Henry VIII, Act 1. Sc. 2.

. , What we oft do best,
By sick interpreters, once weak ones, is
Not ours, or not allow'd ; what worst, as oft,
Hitting a grosser quality, is cried up
For our best act.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. If we shall stand still,
In fear our motion will be mock'd or carp'd at,
We should take root here where we sit, or sit
State-Statues only.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Things done well,
And with a care, exempt themselves from fear ;
Things done without example, in their issue
Are to be fear'd.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

For that which thou hast sworn to do amiss :
Is not amiss when it is truly done ;
And being not done, where doing tends to ill,
The truth is then most done not doing it.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Strong reasons make strong actions.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds
Makes deeds ill done.

King John, Act 4. Sc 2.

Be great in act, as you have been in thought ;
Let not the world see fear and sad distrust
Govern the motion of a kingly eye :
Be stirring as the time ; be fire with fire ;
Threaten the threatener, and outface the brow
Of bragging horror : so shall inferior eyes
That borrow their behaviours from the great,
Grow great by your example and put on
The dauntless spirit of resolution.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Away ! and glister like the god of war
 When he intendeth to become the field :
 Show boldness and aspiring confidence.
 What ! shall they seek the lion in his den
 And fright him there ? and make him tremble there ?
 O ! let it not be said.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sow'd cockle reap'd no corn.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

A deed without a name !

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Unnatural deeds
 Do breed unnatural troubles.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Put not yourself into amazement how these
 things should be : all difficulties are but easy when
 they are known.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Make not impossible
 That which but seems unlike.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

If to do were as easy as to know what were good
 to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's
 cottages princes' palaces.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

How far that little candle throws his beams !
 So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Do not fret yourself too much in the action.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

O ! what men dare do ! what men may do !

What men daily do, not knowing what they do !

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Pleasure and action make the hours seem short.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Do deeds to make heaven weep, all earth amaz'd.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. O you powers !

That give heaven countless eyes to view men's acts.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Thou grant'st no time for charitable deeds.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 908.

Talkers are no good doers.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Virtue itself turns vice, being misapplied,

And vice sometime's by action dignified.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. The rarer action is

In virtue than in vengeance.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. How can I grace my talk,

Wanting a hand to give it action ?

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Joy's soul lies in the doing.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Checks and disasters

Grow in the veins of actions highest rear'd ;

As knots, by the conflux of meeting sap,

Infect the sound pine and divert his grain

Tortive and errant from his course of growth.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Esteem no act but that of hand.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

They that have the voice of lions and the act of hares, are they not monsters ?

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

O heavens ! what some men do,
While some men leave to do.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

One good deed dying tongueless
Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

If powers divine
Behold our human actions, as they do.

Winter's Tale, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Adversity

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

A wretched soul, bruis'd with adversity,
We bid be quiet when we hear it cry ;
But were we burden'd with like weight of pain,
As much or more we should ourselves complain.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O hard condition !
Twin-born with greatness, subject to the breath
Of every fool, whose sense no more can feel
But his own wringing.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Let me embrace thee, sour adversity,
For wise men say it is the wisest course.

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy,
To comfort thee.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Men shut their doors against a setting sun.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Advice

Do not, as some ungracious pastors do,
Show me the steep and thorny way to heaven,
Whiles, like a puff'd and reckless libertine,
Himself the primrose path of dalliance treads,
And recks not his own rede.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Counsel every man,
The aptest way for safety and revenge.

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Friendly counsel cuts off many foes.

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 3, Sc. 1

Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest,
Ride more than thou goest,
Learn more than thou trowest,
Set less than thou throwest.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Counsel may stop awhile what will not stay ;
For when we rage, advice is often seen
By blunting us to make our wits more keen.

Lover's Complaint, Line 159.

To teach a teacher ill beseemeth me.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 2, Sc. 1.

I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

'Conscience,' say I, 'you counsel well'; 'fiend,' say I, 'you counsel well'.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The fiend gives the more friendly counsel.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I pray thee, cease thy counsel,
Which falls into mine ears as profitless
As water in a sieve : give not me counsel ;
Nor let no comforter delight mine ear
But such a one whose wrongs do suit with mine.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1

Scorning advice, read the conclusion then.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Who fears a sentence, or an old man's saw,
Shall by a painted cloth be kept in awe.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 244.

Direct not him whose way himself will choose ;
'T is breath thou lack'st, and that breath wilt thou lose.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Good counsel, marry: learn it, learn it.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

My counsel is my shield.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Take counsel of some wiser head,
Neither too young not yet unwed.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 93.

O! that men's ears should be
To counsel deaf, but not to flattery.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

They that thrive well take counsel of their friends.

Venus and Adonis, Line 640.

Cast your good counsels upon his passions.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Age

'T is better playing with a lion's whelp
Than with an old one dying.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

"Second childishness and mere oblivion,
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything."

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slipper'd pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose and pouch on side,
His youthful hose well sav'd, a world too wide
For his shrunk shrank ; and his big manly voice,
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes
And whistles in his sound.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

There's no time for a man to recover his hair
that grows bald by nature.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

An old man twice a boy.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 3.

An old man is twice a child.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

How ill white hairs become a fool and jester !

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 5, Sc. 5.

These eyes, like lamps whose wasting oil is spent,
 Wax dim, as drawing to their exigent ;
 Weak shoulders, overborne with burdening grief,
 And pithless arms, like to a wither'd vine
 That droops his sapless branches to the ground.

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

O ! let us have him, for his silver hairs
 Will purchase us a good opinion
 And buy men's voices to commend our deeds :
 It shall be said his judgment rul'd our hands ;
 Our youths and wildness shall no whit appear,
 But all be buried in his gravity.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

As you are old and reverend, you should be wise.

King Lear, Act 1. Sc. 4.

Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but
 competency lives longer.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Old folks, you know, have discretion, as they say,
 and know the world.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

When the age is in, the wit is out.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together :
 Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care :
 Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather ;
 Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare.
 Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short ;
 Youth is nimble, age is lame ;
 Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold ;
 Youth is wild, and age is tame.
 Age, I do abhor thee ; youth, I do adore thee.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 157.

Respect and reason, wait on wrinkled age.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 275.

The aged man that coffers-up his gold
Is plagu'd with cramps and gout and painful fits ;
And scarce hath eyes his treasure to behold,
But like still-pining Tantalus he sits,
And useless barns the harvest of his wits ;
Having no other pleasure of his gain
But torment that it cannot cure his pain.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 855.

And let them die that age and sullens have ;
For both hast thou, and both become the grave.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

And age in love loves not to have years told.

Sonnet CXXXVIII.

. These old fellows
Have their ingratitude in them hereditary ;
Their blood is cak'd, 't seldom flows ;
'T is lack of kindly warmth they are not kind ;
And nature, as it grows again toward earth,
Is fashion'd for the journey, dull and heavy.

Timon of Athens, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Ambition

Who does i' the wars more than his captain can
Becomes his captain's captain ; and ambition,
The soldier's virtue, rather makes choice of loss
Than gain which darkens him.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Dreams indeed are ambition, for the very substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a dream.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I hold ambition of so airy and light a quality
that it is but a shadow's shadow.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Ill-weav'd ambition, how much art thou shrunk !
When that this body did contain a spirit,
A kingdom for it was too small a bound ;
But now two paces of the vilest earth
Is room enough.

Henry IV (1st Part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Banish the canker of ambitious thoughts.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

My lord, 't is but a base ignoble mind
That mounts no higher than a bird can soar.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Virtue is chok'd with foul ambition.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Fie on ambition !

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 4, Sc. 10.

..... Fling away ambition :
By that sin fell the angels: how can man then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by 't?

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

..... But 't is a common proof,
That lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber-upward turns his face ;
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As he was fortunate, I rejoice at it : as he was valiant, I honour him ; but, as he was ambitious, I slew him. There is tears for his love ; joy for his fortune : honour for his valour ; and death for his ambition.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. I have no spur
To prick the sides of my intent, but only
Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself
And falls on the other.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

. O ! now, for ever
Farewell the tranquil mind ; farewell content !
Farewell the plumed troop and the big wars
That make ambition virtue !

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. The task he undertakes
Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot
Unlikely wonders ; how these vain weak nails
May tear a passage through the flinty ribs
Of this hard world, my ragged prison walls ;
And for they cannot, die in their pride.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Anger

Do not plunge thyself too far in anger, lest thou hasten thy trial.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. To be furious
Is to be frightened out of fear, and in that mood
The dove will peck the estridge.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

Never anger made good guard for itself.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Put not your worthy rage into your tongue ;
One time will owe another.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

This tiger-footed rage, when it shall find
The harm of unscann'd swiftness, will, too late,
Tie leaden pounds to's heels.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Anger 's my meat ; I sup upon myself,
And so shall starve with feeding.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Raging wind blows up incessant showers,
And when the rage allays, the rain begins.

Henry VI, (3rd Part), Act 1, Sc. 4

. Anger is like
A full-hot horse, who being allow'd his way,
Self-mettle tires him.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself. We may outrun
By violent swiftness that which we run at,
And lose by overrunning. Know you not,
The fire that mounts the liquor till 't run o'er,
In seeming to augment it wastes it ?

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. You are yoked with a lamb
That carries anger as the flint bears fire,
Who, much enforced, shows hasty spark,
And straight is cold again.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Wrath, which men may blame but not control.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 7.

Bad is the trade that must play fool to sorrow;
Angering itself and others.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Men in rage strike those that wish them best.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Young hot colts, being rag'd, do rage the more.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Put not another sin upon my head
By urging me to fury.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Where two raging fires meet together
They do consume the thing that feeds their fury:
Though little fire grows great with little wind,
Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

A little pot and soon hot.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 1.

My tongue will tell the anger of my heart,
Or else my heart, concealing it, will break.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. To be in anger is impiety;
But who is man that is not angry?

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Apparel

Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator;
Look sweet, speak fair, become disloyalty;
Apparel vice like virtue's harbinger;
Bear a fair presence, though your heart be tainted:
Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint;
Be secret-false.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not express'd in fancy ; rich, not gaudy ;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Through tatter'd clothes small vices do appear ;
Robes and furr'd gowns hide all.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

All hoods make not monks.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks ;
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it.

King Lear, Act, 4, Sc. 6.

O ! 't is the cunning livery of hell,
The damned'st body to invest and cover
In princely guards.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Let none presume
To wear an undeserved dignity.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

I see the fashion wears out more apparel than
the man.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. And thus I clothe my naked villainy
With old odd ends, stolen forth of holy writ ;
And seem a saint, when most I play the devil.

Richard III; Act 1, Sc. 3.

Our purses shall be proud, our garments poor ;
 For 't is the mind that makes the body rich ;
 And as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,
 So honour peereth in the meanest habit.

What, is the jay more precious than the lark
 Because his feathers are more beautiful?
 Or is the adder better than the eel

Because his painted skin contents the eye?

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Appearance

Good gentlemen, look fresh and merrily ;
 Let not our looks put on our purposes,
 But bear it as our Roman actors do,
 With untir'd spirits and formal constancy.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith ;
 But hollow men, like horses hot at hand,
 Make gallant show and promise of their mettle ;
 But when they should endure the bloody spur,
 They fall their crests, and like deceitful jades,
 Sink in the trial.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 2.

There's no art
 To find the mind's construction in the face.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Angels are bright still, though the brightest fell,
 Though all things foul would wear the brows of grace,
 Yet grace must still look so.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3

O ! what may man within him hide,
 Though angel on the outward side.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A goodly apple rotten at the heart !

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath !

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

All that glisters is not gold ;

Gilded tombs do worms unfold.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 7.

So may the outward shows be least themselves :

The world is still deceiv'd with ornament.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. 'In religion,

What damned error, but some sober brow

Will bless it and approve it with a text,

Hiding the grossness with fair ornament ?

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

There is no vice so simple but assumes

Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.

Merchant of Venice, Act, 3, Sc. 2.

How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false

As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins

The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars,

Who, inward search'd, have livers white as milk ;

And these assume but valour's excrement

To render them redoubted !

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Ornament is but the gilded shore

To a most dangerous sea ; the beauteous scarf

Veiling an Indian beauty ; in a word,

The seeming truth which cunning times put on

To entrap the wisest.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

When devils will their blackest sins put on,
They do suggest at first with heavenly shows.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Men should be what they seem ;
Or those that be not, would they might seem none !

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Though men can cover crimes with bold stern looks,
Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1252.

O ! let my looks be then the eloquence
And dumb presages of my speaking breast.

Sonnet XXIII.

They that have power to hurt and will do none,
That do not do the thing they must do show,
Who, moving others, are themselves as stone,
Unmoved, cold, and to temptation slow ;
They rightly do inherit heaven's graces
And husband nature's riches from expense ;
They are the lords and owners of their faces,
Others but stewards of their excellence.

Sonnet XCIV.

Authority

. By Jove himself !
It makes the consuls base ; and my soul aches
To know, when two authorities are up,
Neither supreme, how soon confusion
May enter 'twixt the gap of both and take
The one by the other.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The skies are painted with unnumber'd sparks,
They are all fire and every one doth shine,
But there 's but one in all doth hold his place :

So in the world ; 't is furnish'd well with men,
 And men are flesh and blood, and apprehensive ;
 Yet in the number I do know but one
 That unassailable holds on his rank,
 Unshak'd of motion.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thou hast seen a farmer's dog bark at a beggar,
 And the creature run from the cur,
 There thou might'st behold the great image of
 authority ;
 A dog's obeyed in office.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

Thus can the demi-god Authority
 Make us pay down for our offence by weight,
 The words of heaven ; on whom it will, it will ;
 On whom it will not, so : yet still 't is just

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Could great men thunder
 As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet,
 For every pelting, petty officer
 Would use his heaven for thunder ; nothing but
 thunder.

Merciful heaven !

Thou rather with thy sharp and sulphurous bolt
 Splitt'st the unwedgeable and gnarled oak
 Than the soft myrtle ; but man, proud man,
 Drest in a little brief authority,
 Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,
 His glassy essence, like an angry ape,
 Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven
 As make the angels weep ; who, with our spleens,
 Would all themselves laugh mortal.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Authority, though it err like others,
Hath yet a kind of medicine in itself,
That skins the vice o' the top.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. O perilous mouths !
That bear in them one and the self-same tongue,
Either of condemnation or approof,
Bidding the law make court'sy to their will,
Hooking both right and wrong to the appetite,
To follow as it draws.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. O place ! O form !
How oft dost thou with thy case, thy habit,
Wrench awe from fools, and tie the wiser souls
To thy false seeming !

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

He who the sword of heaven will bear
Should be as holy as severe ;
Pattern in himself to know,
Grace to stand, and virtue go ;
More nor less to others paying
Than by self offences weighing.
Shame to him whose cruel striking
Kills for faults of his own liking.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Hence hath offence his quick celerity
When it is borne in high authority.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 2.

O ! what authority and show of truth
Can cunning sin cover itself withal.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them,
And if they fall, they dash themselves to pieces.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is
oft led by the nose with gold.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Authors

. I 'll never
Be such a gosling to obey instinct, but stand,
As if a man were author of himself
And knew no other kin.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Thou sett'st me free,
And chiefly therefore I thank God and thee ;
He was the author, thou the instrument.

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 4, Sc. 6.

Where is any author in the world
Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye ?

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

For men's sake, the authors of these women,
Or women's sake, by whom we men are men.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

O thou, the earthly author of my blood !

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

I will be proud, I will read politic authors.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Beauty

Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Let there be no honour
Where there is beauty ; truth where semblance ; love
Where there 's another man.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 4.

The power of beauty will sooner transform
honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of
honesty can translate beauty into his likeness.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Ay ; beauty's princely majesty is such,
Confounds the tongue and makes the senses rough.
Henry VI (1st Part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Proud Frenchwoman
Could I come near your beauty with my nails,
I 'd set my ten commandments in your face.
Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Will you have her ?
She is herself a dowry.
King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Beauty is bought by judgment of the eye,
Not utter'd by base sale of chapmen's tongues.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Beauty doth varnish age, as if new-born,
And gives the crutch the cradle's infancy.
O ! 't is the sun that maketh all things shine.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

O paradox ! Black is the badge of hell,
The hue of dungeons and the scowl of night ;
And beauty's crest becomes the heavens well.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

For when would you, my lord, or you, or you,
Have found the ground of study's excellence
Without the beauty of a woman's face.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

The hand that hath made you fair hath made you
good: the goodness that is cheap in beauty makes
beauty brief in goodness; but grace, being the soul of
your complexion, shall keep the body of it ever fair.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Look on beauty,
And you shall see 't is purchas'd by the weight;
Which therein works a miracle in nature,
Making them lightest that wear most of it.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Beauty is a witch
Against whose charms faith melteth into blood.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act, 2, Sc. 1.

She never yet was foolish that was fair.

Othello, Act, 2, Sc. 1.

Beauty is but a vain and doubtful good;
A shining glass that vadeth suddenly:
A flower that dies when first it 'gins to bud;
A brittle glass that is broken presently:
A doubtful good, a gloss, a glass, a flower,
Lost, vaded, broken, dead within an hour.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 169.

And as goods lost are sold or never found,
As vaded gloss no rubbing will refresh,
As flowers dead lie wither'd on the ground,
As broken glass no cement can redress,

So beauty blemish'd once 's for ever lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pain, and cost.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 175.

Honour and beauty, in the owner's arms,
Are weakly fortress'd from a world of harms,

Rape of Lucrece, Line 27.

Beauty itself doth of itself persuade
The eyes of men without an orator ;
What needeth then apologies be made
To set forth that which is so singular ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 29.

When virtue bragg'd, beauty would blush for shame
When beauty boasted blushes, in despite
Virtue would stain that o'er with silver white.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 54.

But beauty, in that white intituled,
From Venus' doves doth challenge that fair field ;
Then virtue claims from beauty beauty's red,
Which virtue gave the golden age to gild
Thier silver cheeks, and call'd it then their shield ;
Teaching them thus to use it in the fight,
When shame assail'd, and red should fence the white.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 57.

All orators are dumb when beauty pleadeth.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 268.

Desire my pilot is, beauty my prize ;
Then who fears sinking where such treasure lies ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 279.

Only he hath an eye to gaze on beauty,
And dotes on what he looks, 'gainst law or duty.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 496.

O! she doth teach the torches to burn bright.
 It seems she hangs upon the cheek of night
 Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear ;
 Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Beauty's effect with beauty were bereft,
 Nor it, nor no remembrance what it was :
 But flowers distill'd, though they with winter meet,
 Leese but their show ; their substance still lives sweet.

Sonnet V.

But beauty's waste hath in the world an end,
 And, kept unus'd, the user so destroys it.

Sonnet IX.

O! how much more doth beauty beauteous seem
 By that sweet ornament which truth doth give.

Sonnet LIV.

Since brass, nor stone, nor earth, nor boundless sea,
 But sad mortality o'ersways their power,
 How with this rage shall beauty hold a plea,
 Whose action is no stronger than a flower ?

Sonnet LXV.

The ornament of beauty is suspect,
 A crow that flies in heaven's sweetest air.

Sonnet LXX.

. O! that her hand.
 In whose comparison all whites are ink,
 Writing their own reproach.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The beauty that is borne here in the face
 The bearer knows not, but commends itself
 To other' eyes.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

As there is no true cuckold but calamity, so beauty's a flower.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

'T is beauty truly blent, whose red and white
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Let her beauty be her wedding-dower.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Is she kind as she is fair?

For beauty lives with kindness;

Love doth to her eyes repair,

To help him of his blindness;

And, being help'd inhabits there.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Beauty within itself should not be wasted:

Fair flowers that are not gather'd in their prime

Rot and consume themselves in little time.

Venus and Adonis, Line 130.

Were beauty under twenty locks kept fast;

Yet love breaks through and picks them all at last.

Venus and Adonis, Line 575.

For he being dead, with him is beauty slain,

And, beauty dead, black chaos comes again.

Venus and Adonis, Line 1019.

Beggars

I am not furnished like a beggar, therefore to
beg will not become me.

As You Like It, Epilogue, Line 11.

Falsehood is worse in kings than beggars.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Beggars mounted run their horses to death.

Henry VI (3rd Part) Act 1, Sc. 4.

. A beggar's book
Outworths a noble's blood.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Like a poor beggar, railleth on the rich.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Well, whiles I am a beggar, I will rail
And say there is no sin but to be rich ;
And being rich, my virtue then shall be
To say there is no vice but beggary.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Our basest beggars
Are in the poorest thing superfluous.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Is not marriage honourable in a beggar?

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Speak with me, pity me, open the door :
A beggar begs that never begg'd before.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Like silly beggars
Who sitting in the stocks refuge their shame,
That many have and others must sit there :
And in this thought they find a kind of ease
Bearing their own misfortune on the back
Of such as have before endur'd the like.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

A begging prince what beggar pities not !

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

When they will not give a doit to relieve a lame beggar, they will lay out ten to see a dead Indian.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The king lies by a beggar, if a beggar dwell near him.

Twelfth Night Act 3, Sc. 1.

Behaviour

. Love all, trust a few,
Do wrong to none.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

If thou never wast at court, thou never sawest good manners, then thy manners must be wicked; and wickedness is sin, and sin is damnation

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Those that are good manners at the court are as ridiculous in the country as the behaviour of the country is most mockable at the court.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Use every man after his desert, and who should 'scape whipping? Use them after your own honour and dignity: the less they deserve, the more merit is in your bounty.

Hamlet, Act, 2, Sc. 2.

Love thyself last: cherish those hearts that hate thee.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. If I blush,
It is to see a nobleman want manners.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Love and meekness, lord,
Become a churchman betters than ambition:

Win straying souls with modesty again,
Cast none away.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Our country manners give our betters way.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

When we are sick in fortune, often the surfeit of
our own behaviour.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

I do profess to be no less than I seem; to serve
him truly that will put me in trust; to love him that
is honest; to converse with him that is wise, and says
little; to fear judgment; to fight when I cannot
choose, and to eat no fish.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Showing fair nature is both kind and tame.

Lover's Complaint, Line 311.

I will teach the children their behaviours.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 4, Sc. 4.

I do much wonder that one man, seeing how
much another man is a fool when he dedicates his
behaviours to love, will, after he hath laughed at such
shallow follies in others, become the argument of his
own scorn by falling in love.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The behaviour of the young gentleman gives him
out to be of good capacity and breeding.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Birth

. 'T is better to be lowly born,
And range with humble livers in content,

Than to be perk'd up in glistening grief
And wear a golden sorrow.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 3.

When we are born, we cry that we are come
To this great stage of fools.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

Every man with his effects is born,
Not by might master'd, but by special grace.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The world must be peopled.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

From fairest creatures we desire increase,
That thereby beauty's rose might never die,
But as the ripener should by time decease,
His tender heir might bear his memory :
But thou, contracted to thine own bright eyes,
Feed'st thy light's flame with self-substantial fuel,
Making a famine where abundance lies,
Thyself thy foe, to thy sweet self too cruel.
Thou that art now the world's fresh ornament
And only herald to the gaudy spring,
Within thine own bud buriest thy content
And, tender churl, mak'st waste in niggarding.
Pity the world, or else this glutton be,
To eat the world's due by the grave and thee.

Sonnet I.

When forty winters shall besiege thy brow
And dig deep trenches in thy beauty's field,
Thy youth's proud livery, so gaz'd on now,
Will be a tatter'd weed, of small worth held :
Then being ask'd where all thy beauty lies,
Where all the treasure of thy lusty days,
To say, within thine own deep-sunken eyes,

Were an all-eating shame and thriftless praise
 How much more praise deserv'd thy beauty's use,
 If thou could'st answer 'This fair child of mine
 Shall sum my count and make my old excuse,'
 Proving his beauty by succession thine'
 This were to be new made when thou art old,
 And see thy blood warm when thou feel'st it cold,
Sonnet II.

Look in thy glass, and tell the face thou viewest
 Now is the time that face should form another ;
 Whose fresh repair if now thou not renewest,
 Thou dost beguile the world, unbless some mother.
 For where is she so fair whose unear'd womb
 Disdains the tillage of thy husbandry ?
 Or who is he so fond will be the tomb
 Of his self-love, to stop posterity ?
 Thou art thy mother's glass, and she in thee
 Calls back the lovely April of her prime ;
 So thou through windows of thine age shalt see,
 Despite of wrinkles, this thy golden time.
 But if thou live, rememb' red not to be,
 Die single, and thine image dies with thee.

Sonnet III.

Unthrifty loveliness, why dost thou spend
 Upon thyself thy beauty's legacy ?
 Nature's bequest gives nothing, but doth lend,
 And being frank, she lends to those are free :
 Then, beauteous niggard, why dost thou abuse
 The bounteous largess given thee to give ?
 Profitless usurer, why dost thou use
 So great a sum of sums, yet canst not live ?
 For having traffic with thyself alone,
 Thou of thyself thy sweet self dost deceive :

Then how, when Nature calls thee to be gone,
 What acceptable audit canst thou leave ?
 Thy unus'd beauty must be tomb'd with thee,
 Which, used, lives the executor to be.

Sonnet IV.

Then let not winter's wragged hand deface
 In thee thy summer, ere thou be distill'd :
 Make sweet some vial ; treasure thou some place
 With beauty's treasure, ere it be self-kill'd.
 That use is not forbidden usury,
 Which happies those that pay the willing loan ;
 That 's for thyself to breed another thee,
 Or ten times happier, be it ten for one ;
 Ten times thyself were happier than thou art,
 If ten of thine ten times refigur'd thee ;
 Then what could death do, if thou should'st depart,
 Leaving thee living in posterity ?
 Be not self-will'd, for thou art much too fair
 To be death's conquest and make worms thine heir.

Sonnet VI.

Lo ! in the orient when the gracious light
 Lifts up his burning head, each under eye
 Doth homage to his new-appearing sight,
 Serving with looks his sacred majesty ;
 And having climb'd the steep-up heavenly hill,
 Resembling strong youth in his middle age,
 Yet mortal looks adore his beauty still,
 Attending on his golden pilgrimage ;
 But when from highmost pitch, with weary car
 Like feeble age, he reeleth from the day,
 The eyes, 'fore duteous, now converted are
 From his low tract, and look another way :
 So thou, thyself outgoing in thy noon,

Unlook'd on diest, unless thou get a son.

Sonnet VII.

Music to hear. why hear'st thou music sadly ?
 Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy :
 Why lov'st thou that which thou receiv'st not gladly,
 Or else receiv'st with pleasure thine annoy ?
 If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,
 By unions married, do offend thine ear,
 They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds
 In singleness the parts that thou should'st bear.
 Mark how one string, sweet husband to another
 Strikes each in each by mutual ordering ;
 Resembling sire and child and happy mother,
 Who, all in one, one pleasing note do sing :
 Whose speechless song, being many, seeming one,
 Sings this to thee : 'Thou single wilt prove none'.

Sonnet VIII.

Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye
 That thou consum'st thyself in single life ?
 Ah ! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,
 The world will wail thee, like a makeless wife ;
 The world will be thy widow, and still weep
 That thou no form of thee hast left behind,
 When every private widow well may keep
 By children's eyes her husband's shape in mind.
 Look ! what an unthrif in the world doth spend
 Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it ;
 But beauty's waste hath in the world an end ;
 And, kept unus'd the user so destroys it.
 No love toward others in that bosom sits
 That on himself such murderous shame commits.

Sonnet IX.

Let those whom Nature hath not made for store,
 Harsh, featureless and rude, barrenly perish :
 Look, whom she best endow'd she gave the more ;
 Which bounteous gift thou should'st in bounty
 cherish :

She carv'd thee for her seal, and meant thereby
 Thou should'st print more, nor let that copy die.

Sonnet XI.

O ! that you were yourself ; but, love, you are
 No longer yours than you yourself here live :
 Against this coming end you should prepare,
 And your sweet semblance to some other give :
 So should that beauty which you hold in lease
 Find no determination ; then you were
 Yourself again, after yourself's decease,
 When your sweet issue your sweet form should bear.
 Who lets so fair a house fall to decay,
 Which husbandry in honour might uphold
 Against the stormy gusts of winter's day
 And barren rage of death's eternal cold ?
 O ! none but unthrifths. Dear my love, you know
 You had a father : let your son say so.

Sonnet XIII.

Lady, you are the cruell'st she alive,
 If you will lead these graces to the grave
 And leave the world no copy.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Torches are made to light, jewels to wear,
 Dainties to taste, fresh beauty for the use,
 Herbs for their smell, and sappy plants to bear ;
 Things growing to themselves are growth's abuse :
 Seeds spring from seeds, and beauty breedeth beauty ;

Thou wast begot ; to get it is thy duty.

Venus and Adonis, Line 163.

Upon the earth's increase why should'st thou feed,
Unless the earth with thy increase be fed?
By law of nature thou art bound to breed,
That thine may live when thou thyself art dead ;
And so inspite of death thou dost survive,
In that thy likeness still is left alive.

Venus and Adonis, Line 169.

Therefore, despite of fruitless chastity,
Love-lacking vestals and self-loving nuns,
That on the earth would breed a scarcity,
And barren dearth of daughters and of sons,
Be prodigal : the lamp that burns by night
Dries up his oil to lend the world his light.

Venus and Adonis, Line 751.

What is thy body but a swallowing grave,
Seeming to bury that posterity
Which by the rights of time thou needs must have,
If thou destroy them not in dark obscurity ?
If so, t he world will hold thee in disdain,
Sith in thy pride so fair a hope is slain.

Venus and Adonis, Line 757.

Bondage

'T is a hard bondage to become the wife
Of a detesting lord.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3. Sc. 5.

. Our cage
We make a quire, as doth the prison'd bird,
And sing our bondage freely.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Most welcome, bondage ! for thou art a way,
I think, to liberty.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Say, gentle princess, would you not suppose
Your bondage happy to be made a queen ?
To be a queen in bondage is more vile
Than is a slave in base servility ;
For princes should be free.

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

We live not to be grip'd by meaner persons.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Every bondman in his own hand bears
The power to cancel his captivity.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Who is here so base, that would be a bondman ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

You have among you many a purchas'd slave,
Which like your asses and your dogs and mules,
You use in abject and in slavish parts,
Because you bought them.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

'T is a great charge to come under one body's hand.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Never did captive with a freer heart
Cast off his chains of bondage !

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Bondage is hoarse, and may not speak aloud.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Wrong me not, nor wrong yourself,
To make a bondmaid and a slave of me.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. And would no more endure
This wooden slavery.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thou art a slave, whom Fortune's tender arm
With favour never clasp'd, but bred a dog.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Away with slavish weeds and servile thoughts!

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Books

. A book? O rare one!
Be not, as is our fangled world, a garment
Nobler than that it covers.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. A Beggar's book
Outworths a noble's blood.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
That will not be deep-search'd with saucy looks;
Small have continual plodders ever won,
Save base authority from others' books.
These earthly godfathers of heaven's lights
That give a name to every fixed star,
Have no more profit of their shining nights
Than those that walk and wot not what they are.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Sir, he hath never fed of the dainties that are
bred in a book; he hath not eat paper, as it were; he
hath not drunk ink: his intellect is not replenished;
he is only an animal, only sensible in the duller
parts.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. The books, the academes,
From whence doth spring the true Promethean fire.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

I had rather than forty shillings I had my Book
of Songs and Sonnets here.
Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 1.

I'll be sworn on a book, she loves you.
Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Keep a gamester from the dice, and a good
student from his book, and it is wonderful.
Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 1.

That book in many's eyes doth share the glory,
That in gold clasps locks in the golden story.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

My books and instruments shall be my company.
Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Me, poor man, my library
Was dukedom large enough.
Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Knowing I lov'd my books he furnish'd me
From my own library with volumes that
I prize above my dukedom.
Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. There thou may'st brain him
Having first seiz'd his books.
Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Remember
First to possess his books; for without them
He's but a sot, as I am.
Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Come, and take choice of all my library,
And so beguile thy sorrow.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Brevity

. Brevity is the soul of wit,
And tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes,
I will be brief.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Short as any dream,
Brief as the lightning in the collied night,
That, in a spleen, unfolds both heaven and earth,
And ere a man hath power to say 'Behold' !
The jaws of darkness do devour it up.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. What ! so brief?
'T is better, sir, than to be tedious.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

I will be brief, for my short date of breath
Is not so long as is a tedious tale.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 2,

Care

O polish'd perturbation ! golden care !
That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide
To many a watchful night !

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

Care is no cure, but rather corrosive,
For things that are not to be remedied.

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Though care killed a cat, thou hast mettle enough
in thee to kill care.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Your cares set up do not pluck my cares down.
 My care is loss of care, by old care done ;
 Your care is gain of care, by new care won :
 The cares I give I have, though given away ;
 They tend the crown, yet still with me they stay.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Thy earliness doth me assure
 Thou art up-rous'd by some distemperature.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Young son, it argues a distemper'd head
 So soon to bid good morrow to thy bed.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye,
 And where care lodges, sleep will never lie ;
 But where unbruised youth with unstuff'd brain,
 Doth couch his limbs, there golden sleep doth reign.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

I am sure care 's an enemy to life.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Caution

In cases of defence 't is best to weigh
 The enemy more mighty than he seems :
 So the proportions of defence are fill'd ;
 Which of a weak and niggardly projection,
 Doth, like a miser, spoil his coat with scanting
 A little cloth.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Seek not a scorpion's nest,
 Nor set no footing on this unkind shore.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Do as I bid you ; shut doors after you
 Fast bind, fast find ;
 A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 5.

When clouds are seen, wise men put on their cloaks ;
 When great leaves fall, then winter is at hand ;
 When the sun sets, who doth not look for night ?
 Untimely storms make men expect a dearth.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Pitchers have ears.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Use careful watch ; choose trusty sentinels.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. 'T is safer to

Avoid what 's grown than question how 't is born.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Celibacy

Is the single man therefore blessed? No : as a
 walled town is more worthier than a village, so is the
 forehead of a married man more honourable than
 the bare brow of bachelor.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Abstinence engenders maladies.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Thrice blessed they that master so their blood,
 To undergo such maiden pilgrimage ;
 But earthlier happy is the rose distill'd,
 Than that which withering on the virgin thorn
 Grows, lives, and dies, in single blessedness.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye
That thou consum'st thyself in single life?
Ah! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,
The world will wail thee, like a makeless wife;
The world will be thy widow, and still weep
That thou no form of thee hast left behind,
When every private widow well may keep
By children's eyes her husband's shape in mind.

Sonnet IX.

Ceremony

A table-full of welcome makes scarce one dainty dish.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Small cheer and great welcome makes a merry feast.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The appurtenance of welcome is fashion and ceremony.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

What infinite heart's ease
Must kings neglect that private men enjoy!
And what have kings that privates have not too,
Save ceremony, save general ceremony?

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

And what art thou, thou idol ceremony?
What kind of god art thou, that suffer'st more
Of mortal griefs than do thy worshippers?
What are thy rents? what are thy comings-in?
O ceremony! show me but thy worth:
What is thy soul of adoration?

Art thou aught else but place, degree, and form,
 Creating awe and fear in other men ?
 Wherein thou art less happy, being fear'd,
 Than they in fearing.
 What drink'st thou oft, instead of homage sweet,
 But poison'd flattery ?

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. O ! be sick, great greatness,
 And bid thy ceremony give thee cure
 Think'st thou the fiery fever will go out
 With titles blown from adulation ?
 Will it give place to flexure and low bending ?
 Canst thou, when thou command'st the beggar's knee,
 Command the health of it ?

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

'T is not the balm, the sceptre and the ball,
 The sword, the mace, the crown imperial,
 The intertissued robe of gold and pearl,
 The farced title running fore the king,
 The throne he sits on, nor the tide of pomp
 That beasts upon the high shore of this world,
 No, not all these, thrice-gorgeous ceremony,
 Not all these, laid in bed majestical,
 Can sleep so soundly as the wretched slave,
 Who with a body fill'd and vacant mind
 Gets him to rest, cramm'd with distressful bread ;
 Never sees horrid night, the child of hell,
 But, like a lackey, from the rise to set
 Sweats in the eyes of Phoebus, and all night
 Sleeps in Elysium ; next day after dawn,
 Doth rise and help Hyperion to his horse,
 And follows so the ever-running year
 With profitable labour to his grave :

And, but for ceremony, such a wretch,
Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep,
Had the fore-hand and vantage of a king.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

When love begins to sicken and decay ;
It useth an enforced ceremony.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. The sauce to meat is ceremony ;
Meeting were bare without it.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Ceremony was but devis'd at first
To set a gloss on faint deeds, hollow welcomes,
Recanting goodness, sorry ere 't is shown ;
But where there is true friendship, there needs none.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Charity

. His bounty,
There was no winter in 't : an autumn 't was
That grew the more by reaping.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Thou mak'st a testament
As worldings do, giving thy sum of more
To that which had too much.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Deliver all with charity.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Be aidant and remediate
In the good man's distress.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 4.

A giving hand, though foul, shall have fair praise.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Charity itself fulfils the law ;
And who can sever love from charity ?

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Men grow hard-hearted, and will lend nothing
for God's sake.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Charity
Which renders good for bad, blessings for curses.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,
My love as deep ; the more I give to thee,
The more I have, for both are infinite.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

When they will not give a doit to relieve a lame
beggar, they will lay out ten to see a dead Indian.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 2.

'T is not enough to help the feeble up,
But to support him after.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

'T is pity bounty had not eyes behind,
That man might ne'er be wretched for his mind.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Strange, unusual blood,
When man's worst sin is he does too much good !
Who then dares to be half so kind again ?
For bounty, that makes gods, does still mar men.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 2.

A dying coal revives with wind.

Venus and Adonis, Line 338.

Chastity

My chastity's the jewel of our house.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Chaste as the icicle.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 3

As chaste as un-sunn'd snow.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

More than our brother is our chasity.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Whiter than new snow on a raven's back.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. And that more dear

Than hands or tongue, her spotless chastity.

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Children

. At first the infant,

Mewling and pucking in his nurse's arms.

And then the whining school-boy, with his satchel,

And shining morning face, creeping like snail

Unwillingly to school.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

'T is much when sceptres are in children's hands.

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is

To have a thankless child!

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

It is a wise father that knows his own child.
Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I will teach the children their behaviours.
Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 4, Sc. 4.

In the child the father's image lies.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1753.

If children pre-decease progenitors,
 We are their offspring, and they none of ours.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1756.

Unruly children, make their sire
 Stoop with oppression of their prodigal weight.
Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Ah ! my tender babes,
 My unblown flowers, new-appearing sweets.
Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Choice

A crown, or else a glorious tomb !
 A sceptre, or an earthly sepulchre.
Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Where the greater malady is fix'd,
 The lesser is scarce felt. Thou 'dst shun a bear ;
 But if thy flight lay toward the roaring sea,
 Thou 'dst meet the bear i' the mouth.
King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

As the poor frightened deer, that stands at gaze,
 Wildly determining which way to fly,
 Or one encompass'd with a winding maze,
 That cannot tread the way out readily ;
 So with herself she in mutiny,
 To live or die which of the twain were better,
 When life is sham'd, and death reproach's debtor.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1149.

There 's small choice in rotten apples.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Choice, being mutual act of all our souls,
Makes merit her election, and doth boil,
As 't were from forth us all, a man distill'd
Out of our virtues; who miscarrying,
What heart receives from hence the conquering part,
To steel a strong opinion to themselves?
Which entertain'd, limbs are his instruments,
In no less working than are swords and bows
Directive by the limbs.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

If one should be a prey, how much the better
To fall before the lion than the wolf!

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Comfort

As whence the sun 'gins his reflection
Shipwrecking storms and direful thunders break,
So from that spring whence comfort seem'd to come
Discomfort swells.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 2.

For trouble being gone, comfort should remain.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Comfort 's in heaven; and we are on the earth,
Where nothing lives but crosses, cares and grief.

Richard II, Act 2 Sc. 2.

. Of comfort no man speak :
Let 's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs ;
Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes
Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth ;
Let 's choose executors and talk of wills :

And yet not so, for what can we bequeath
 Save our deposed bodies to the ground?

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Commodity

That smooth-fac'd gentleman, tickling Commodity ;
 Commodity, the bias of the world ;
 The world, who of itself is poised well,
 Made to run even upon even ground,
 Till this advantage, this vile-drawing bias,
 This sway of motion, this Commodity,
 Makes it take head from all indifferency,
 From all direction, purpose, course, intent :
 And this same bias, this Commodity,
 This bawd, this broker, this all-changing world.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Since kings break faith upon commodity,
 Gain, be my lord, for I will worship thee !

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Conciet

Conceit in weakest bodies strongest works.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

I am not in the roll of common men.

Henry IV (1st Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

One whom the music of his own vain tongue
 Doth ravish like enchanting harmony.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Dangerous conceits are in their natures poisons,
 Which at the first are scarce found to distaste,
 But with a little act upon the blood,
 Burn like the mines of sulphur.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Conceit is still deriv'd
From some forefather grief.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Conceit, more rich in matter than in words,
Braggs of his substance, not of ornament.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

They are but beggars that can count their worth.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Conscience

. My conscience, thou art fetter'd
More than my shanks and wrists.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Leave her to heaven,
And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge,
To prick and sting her.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

. The play 's the thing
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sickled o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprizes of great pith and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Every subject's duty is the king's; but every
subject's soul is his own.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Conscience with injustice is corrupted.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

There is no English soul
 More stronger to direct you than yourself,
 If with the sap of reason you would quench,
 Or but allay, the fire of passion.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

I feel within me
 A peace above all earthly dignities,
 A still and quiet conscience.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The colour of the king doth come and go
 Between his purpose and his conscience,
 Like heralds 'twixt two dreadful battles set :
 His passion is so ripe it needs must break.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

It makes a man a coward ; a man cannot steal,
 but it accuseth him ; a man cannot swear, but it
 checks him ; a man cannot lie with his neighbour's
 wife, but it detects him : 't is a blushing shame fast
 spirit, that mutinies in a man's bosom ; it fills a man
 full of obstacles ; it made me once restore a purse of
 gold that I found ; it beggars any man that keeps it ;
 it is turned out of all towns and cities for a dangerous
 thing ; and every man that means, to live well
 endeavours to trust to himself and live without it.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Every man's conscience is a thousand men,
 To fight against this guilty homicide.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 2.

O ! coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3:

Conscience is but a word that cowards use,
 Devis'd at first to keep the strong in awe.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Our strong arms be our conscience, swords our law !
Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,
 And every tongue brings in a several tale,
 And every tale condemns me for a villain.
Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Love is too young to know what conscience is ;
 Yet who knows not conscience is born of love ?
Sonnet CLI.

Conspiracy

. O conspiracy !
 Sham'st thou to show thy dangerous brow by night,
 When evils are most free ? O' then by day
 Where wilt thou find a cavern dark enough
 To mask thy monstrous visage ? Seek none, conspiracy ;
 Hide it in smiles and affability :
 For if thou path thy native semblance on,
 Not Erebus itself were dim enough
 To hide thee from prevention.
Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Security gives way to conspiracy.
Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O heinous, strong, and bold conspiracy !
Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Constancy

. Now from head to foot
 I am marble-constant.
Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

As on a mountain top the cedar shows
 That keeps his leaves inspite of any storm.
Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

O constancy ! be strong upon my side.
Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Constant as the northern star,
 Of whose true-fix'd and resting quality
 There is no fellow in the firmament.
Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

It is virtuous to be constant in any undertaking.
Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As mountains are for winds,
 That shake not, though they blow perpetually.
Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

As true as steel, as plantage to the moon,
 As sun to day, as turtle to her mate,
 As iron to adamant, as earth to the centre.
Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Here is my hand for my true constancy !
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Content

He that wants money, means and content, is
 without three good friends.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 1.

He that commends me to mine own content
 Commends me to the thing I cannot get.
 I to the world am like a drop of water
 That in the ocean seeks another drop ;
 Who, falling there to find his fellow forth,
 Unseen, inquisitive, confounds himself.

Comedy of Errors, Act 1, Sc. 2.

'T is good for men to love their present pains
 Upon example ; so the spirit is eased.

Henry 12, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Ah ! what a life were this ; how sweet ! how lovely !
 Gives not the hawthorn-bush a sweeter shade
 To shepherds looking on their silly sheep,
 Than doth a rich embroider'd canopy
 To kings that fear their subjects' treachery ?
 O yes ! it doth ; a thousand fold it doth.
 And to conclude, the shepherd's homely curds,
 His cold thin drink out of his leather bottle,
 His wonted sleep under a fresh tree's shade,
 All which secure and sweetly he enjoys,
 Is far beyond a prince's delicates,
 His viands sparkling in a golden cup,
 His body couched in a curious bed,
 When care, mistrust, and treason waits on him.

Henry VI, (3rd Part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

My crown is in my heart, not on my head ;
 Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones,
 Nor to be seen : my crown is call'd content ;
 A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy.

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

What fates impose, that men must needs abide :
 It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

Our content
 Is our best having.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 3.

'T is better to be lowly born,
 And range with humble livers in content,
 Than to be perk'd up in a glistering grief
 And wear a golden sorrow.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 3.

All with me 's meet that I can fashion fit.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

But, O my sweet ! what labour is 't to leave
The thing we have not, mastering what not strives,
Paling the place which did no form receive,
Playing patient sports in unconstrained gyves ?
Lover's Complaint, Line 239.

Nought 's had, all 's spent,
Where our desire is got without content,
'T is safer to be that which we destroy
Than by destruction dwell in doubtful joy.
Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

My soul hath her content so absolute
That not another comfort like to this
Succeeds in unknown fate.
Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Poor and content is rich and rich enough,
But riches fineless is as poor as winter
To him that ever fears he shall be poor.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

What I have I need not to repeat,
And what I want it boots not to complain.
Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Thoughts tending to content flatter themselves
That they are not the first of fortune's slaves,
Nor shall not be the last ; like silly beggars
Who sitting in the stocks refuge their shame,
That many have and others must sit there :
And in this thought they find a kind of ease,
Bearing their own misfortune on the back
Of such as have before endur'd the like.
Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Blessed are you, whose worthiness gives scope,
being had, to triumph ; being lack'd, to hope.

Sonnet LII.

Content you in my discontent.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Courtesy

. Your gentleness shall force
More than your force move us to gentleness.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Let gentleness my strong enforcement be.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. O !

Dissembling courtesy. How fine this tyrant
Can tickle where she wounds.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 1.

As mild and gentle as the cradle-babe.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Outward courtesies would fain proclaim
Favours that keep within.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Manhood is melted into courtesies, valour into
compliment

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

How courtesy would seem to cover sin,
When what is done is like an hypocrite,
The which is good in nothing but in sight.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

I am the very pink of courtesy.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 4.

While thou livest, keep a good tongue in thy
head.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Honest fools lay out their wealth on court'sies.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. What thou wilt,
 Thou rather shalt enforce it with thy smile
 Than hew to 't with thy sword.

Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Courtiers

. The art o' the court,
 As hard to leave as to keep, whose top to climb
 Is certain falling, or so slippery that
 The fear 's as bad as falling.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

That man that sits within a monarch's heart
 And ripens in the sunshine of his favour,
 Would he abuse the countenance of the king,
 Alack! what mischiefs might he set abroad
 In shadow of such greatness.

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

. O! how wretched
 Is that poor man that hangs on princes' favours.
 There is, betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
 That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
 More pangs and fears than wars or women have;
 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
 Never to hope again

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasures.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 2.

It is the curse of kings to be attended
 By slaves that take their humours for a warrant
 To break within the bloody house of life,
 And on the winking of authority
 To understand a law, to know the meaning,
 Of dangerous majesty, when perchance it frowns
 More upon humour than advis'd respect.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Favourites,
 Made proud by princes, that advance their pride
 Against that power that bred it.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Great princes' favourites their fair leaves spread
 But as the marigold at the sun's eye,
 And in themselves their pride lies buried,
 For at a frown they in their glory die.

Sonnet XXV.

Courtiers are free, as debonair, unarm'd.
 As bending angels ; that 's their fame in peace :
 But when they would seem soldiers, they have galls,
 Good arms, strong joints, true swords ; and jove's
 Nothing so full of heart. accord,

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Courtship

Men are April when they woo, December when
 they wed: maids are May when they are maids, but
 the sky changes when they are wives.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Poor suitors have strong breaths.

Coriolanus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

She 's beautiful and therefore to be woo'd ;
 She is a woman, therefore to be won.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Who riseth from a feast
 With that keen appetite that he sits down ?
 Where is the horse that doth untread again
 His tedious measures with the unbated fire
 That he did pace them first ? All things that are,
 Are with more spirit chased than enjoy'd,
Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Wooing thee, I found thee of more value
 Than stamps in gold or sums in sealed bags ;
 And 't is the very riches of thyself
 That now I aim at.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Gentle thou art, and therefore to be won,
 Beauteous thou art, therefore to be assail'd.

Sonnet XLI.

When a woman woos, what woman's son
 Will sourly leave her till she have prevail'd ?

Sonnet XLI.

For every day I cannot come to woo.

Taming of the Shrew. Act 2, Sc. 1.

Woo her with some spirit when she comes.
 Say that she rail ; why then I'll tell her plain
 She sings as sweetly as a nightingale :
 Say that she frown ; I'll say she looks as clear
 As morning roses newly wash'd with dew :
 Say she be mute and will not speak a word ;
 Then I'll commend her volubility,
 And say she uttereth piercing eloquence :
 If she do bid me pack ; I'll give her thanks,
 As though she bid me stay by her a week :
 If she deny to wed ; I'll crave the day
 When I shall ask the banns, and when be married.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

She is a woman, therefore may be woo'd ;
 She is a woman, therefore may be won.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Women are angels, wooing ;
 Things won are done ; joy's soul lies in the doing :
 That she lov'd knows nought that knows not this :
 Men prize the thing ungain'd more than it is.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 2.

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

If she do frown, 't is not in hate of you,
But rather to beget more love in you :
If she do chide, 't is not to have you gone ;
For why, the fools are mad if left alone.
Take no repulse, whatever she doth say ;
For get you gone, she doth not mean, 'away' !
Flatter and praise, commend. extol their graces ;
Though ne'er so black, say they have angels' faces.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Cowardice

Plenty and peace breeds cowards, hardness ever
Of hardness is mother.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

I was a coward on instinct.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

A plague of all cowards, I say, and a vengeance
too !

Henry IV, (1st part) Act 2, Sc. 4.

"Playing the mouse in absense of the cat."

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Coward dogs

Most spend their mouths when what they seem to
threaten

Runs far before them.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Cowards die many times before their deaths ;
The valiant never taste of death but once.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. To be tender-minded
Does not become a sword.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Would'st thou have that
Which thou esteem'st the ornament of life,
And live a coward in thine own esteem ?

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

How many cowards, whose hearts are all as false
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
The beards of Hercules and frowning Mars,
Who, inward search'd, have livers white as milk
And these assume but valour's excrement
To render them redoubted.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The dove pursues the griffin ; the mild hind
Makes speed to catch the tiger ; bootless speed,
When cowardice pursues and valour flies !

Midsummer-Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Who cannot abuse a body dead ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1267.

That which in mean men we entitle patience
Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Wilt thou pupil-like,
Take thy correction mildly, kiss the rod,
And fawn on rage with base humility ?

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Crown

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Why doth the crown lie there upon his pillow ?
Being so troublesome a bed fellow ?

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

How sweet a thing it is to wear a crown,
Within whose circuit is Elysium,
And all that poets feign of bliss and joy.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

A sceptre snatch'd with an unruly hand
Must be as boisterously maintain'd as gain'd ;
And he that stands upon a slippery place
Makes nice of no vile hold to stay him up.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Now is this golden crown like a deep well
That owes two buckets filling one another ;
The emptier ever dancing in the air,
The other down, unseen and full of water :
That bucket down and full of tears am I,
Drinking my griefs, whilst you mount up on high.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Cruelty

..... We
Are mere usurpers, tyrants, and what's worse,
To fright the animals and to kill them up
In their assign'd and native dwelling-place.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let me be cruel, not unnatural :
 I will speak daggers to her, but use none ;
 My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I must be cruel only to be kind.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

..... 'T is a cruelty
 To load a falling man.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Shame to him whose cruel striking
 Kills for faults of his own liking.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Do all men kill the things they do not love ?

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

..... Unkindness may do much ;
 And his unkindness may defeat my life,
 But never taint my love.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The patient dies while the physician sleeps ;
 The orphan pines while the oppressor feeds ;
 Justice is feasting while the widow weeps ;
 Advice is sporting while infection breeds.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 130.

He is no woodman that doth bend his bow
 To strike a poor unseasonable doe.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 580.

That mother tries a merciless conclusion,
 Who, having two sweet babes, when death takes one
 Will slay the other and be nurse to none.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1160.

..... Do not count it holy
 To hurt by being just : it is as lawful.

For we would give much, to use violent thefts,
And rob in the behalf of charity.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Dismiss your vows, your feigned tears, your flattery ;
For where a heart's hard, they make no battery.

Venus and Adonis, Line 425.

Curse

A plague upon them ! wherefore should I curse them?
Would curses kill, as doth the mandrake's groan,
I would invent as bitter-searching terms,
As curst, as harsh and horrible to hear,
Deliver'd strongly through my fixed teeth,
With full as many signs of deadly hate,
As lean-fac'd Envy in her loathsome cave.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Thou torment'st thyself ;
And these dread curses, like the sun 'gainst glass,
Or like an overcharged gun, recoil
And turn the force of them upon thyself.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Can curses pierce the clouds and enter heaven ?

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Curses never pass
The lips of those that breathe them in the air.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Custom

. Custom calls me to 't:
What custom wills, in all things should we do 't.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The breach of custom is breach of all.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. It is a custom
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.
Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

That monster, custom, who all sense doth eat,
Of habits devil is angel yet in this,
That to the use of actions fair and good
He likewise gives a frock or livery,
That aptly is put on.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Nice customs court'sy to great kings.
Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. New customs,
Though they be never so ridiculous,
Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are follow'd.
Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Danger

But, as we often see, against some storm,
A silence in the heavens, the rack stand still,
The bold winds speechless and the orb below
As hush as death, anon the dreadful thunder
Doth rend the region.
Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Many men that stumble at the threshold
Are well foretold the danger lurks within.
Henry VI, (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

He thinks too much—such men are dangerous.
Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. He reads much ;
He is a great observer and he looks

Quite through the deeds of men ; he loves no plays,
 he hears no music ;
 Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort
 As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit
 That could be mov'd to smile at anything.
 Such men as he be never at heart's ease
 Whiles they behold a greater than themselves,
 And therefore are they very dangerous.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Danger knows full well
 That Cæsar is more dangerous than he :
 We are two lions litter'd in one day,
 And I the elder and more terrible ;
 And Cæsar shall go forth.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Come not between the draggon and his wrath.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Before the days of change, still is it so.
 By a divine instinct men's minds mistrust
 Ensuing danger ; as by proof we see
 The water swell before a boisterous storm.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Danger deviseth shifts.

Venus and Adonis, Line 690.

The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger.

Venus and Adonis, Line 788.

Death

One that 's dead is quick.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Is it sin

To rush into the secret house of death,
 Ere death dare come to us ?

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 13.

And by the doom of death end woes and all.

Comedy of Errors, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Death that dark spirit, in 's nervy arm doth lie ;
Which, being advanc'd declines, and then men die.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He that hath a will to die by himself fears it not
from another.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The sceptre learning, physic, must
All follow this, and come to dust.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

All lovers young, all lovers must
Consign to thee, and come to dust.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

By medicine life may be prolonged, yet death,
Will seize the doctor too.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 5.

. All that lives must die,
Passing through nature to eternity.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Come, let us take a muster speedily :
Doomsday is near ; die all, die merrily.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

To die is to be a counterfeit ; for he is but the
counterfeit of a man, who hath not the life of a man ;
but to counterfeit dying, when a man thereby liveth,

is to be no counterfeit, but the true and perfect image of life indeed.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

And darkness be the burier of the dead !

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Then Death rock me asleep, abridge my hopeful days,

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Certain, 't is certain ; very sure, very sure : death, as the Psalmist saith, is certain to all ; all shall die.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

By my troth, I care not ; a man can die but once ; we owe God a death.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

He that dies this year is quit for the next.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Death,
Treason's true bed, and yielder up of breath.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

But now the arbitrator of despairs,
Just death, kind umpire of men's miseries,
With sweet enlargement doth dismiss me hence.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

But kings and mightiest potentates must die,
For that 's the end of human misery.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Thou ominous and fearful owl of death,
Our nation's terror and their bloody scourage !
The period of thy tyranny approacheth.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

See how the pangs of death do make him grin !
Disturb him not ; let him pass peaceably.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

He dies, and makes no sign. O God, forgive him !
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Ah ! what a sign it is of evil life
 Where death's approach is seen so terrible.
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

For who liv'd king but I could dig his grave ?
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

Lo ! now my glory smear'd in dust and blood ;
 My parks, my walks, my manors that I had,
 Even now forsake me ; and of all my lands
 Is nothing left me but my body's length.
 Why, what is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust ?
 And, live we how we can, yet die we must.
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

When beggars die there are no comets seen ;
 The heavens themselves blaze forth the death of
 princes.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,
 It seems to me most strange that men should fear ;
 Seeing that death, a necessary end,
 Will come when it will come.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Cowards die many times before their deaths ;
 The valiant never taste of death but once.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

That we shall die, we know ; 't is but the time
 And drawing days out, that men stand upon.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

He that cuts off twenty years of life
 Cuts off so many years of fearing death.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Live a thousand years,
I shall not find myself so apt to die.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Death, death : O amiable lovely death !
Thou odoriferous stench ! sound rottenness !
Arise forth from the couch of lasting night,
Thou hate and terror to posterity.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

We cannot hold mortality's strong hand.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Death, having prey'd upon the outward parts,
Leaves them, invisible ; and his seige is now
Against the mind, the which he pricks and wounds
With many legions of strange fantasies,
Which, in their throng and press to that last hold,
Confound themselves.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 7.

As flies to wanton boys, are we to the gods ;
They kill us for their sports.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. O ! our lives' sweetness,
That we the pain of death would hourly die
Rather than die at once.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

There 's nothing serious in mortality,
All is but toys.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

After life's fitful fever he sleeps well ;
Treason has done his worst : nor steel, nor poison,
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,
Can touch him further !

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Thy best of rest is sleep,
And that thou oft provok'st ; yet grossly fear'st,
Thy death which is no more.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Merely, thou art death's fool ;
For him thou labour'st by thy flight to shun,
And yet runn'st toward him still.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Be absolute for death ; either death or life
Shall thereby be the sweeter.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. In this life
Lie hid more thousand deaths ; yet death we fear,
That makes these odds all even.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The sense of death is most in apprehension,
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Ah, but to die, and go we know not where ;
To lie in cold obstruction and to rot ;
This sensible warm motion to become
A kneaded clod ; and the delighted spirit
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside
In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice ;
To be imprison'd in the viewless winds,
And blown with restless violence round about
The pendent world ; or to be worse than worst
Of those that lawless and incertain thoughts
Imagine howling : 't is too horrible !
The weariest and most loathed worldly life

That age, ache, penury and imprisonment
Can lay on nature is a paradise
To what we fear of death.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

O ! death is a great disguiser.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Holy men at their death have good inspirations.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Death is the fairest cover for her shame
That may be wish'd for.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

If a man do not erect in this age his own tomb
ere he dies, he shall live no longer in monument than
the bell rings and the widow weeps.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 2.

That death 's unnatural that kills for loving.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

When I have pluck'd the rose,
I cannot give it vital growth again
It needs must wither.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Death remember'd should be like a mirror,
Who tells us life 's but breath, to trust it, error.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Death may usurp on nature many hours,
And yet the fire of life kindle again
The o'erpress'd spirits.

Pericles, Act 3, Sc. 2.

When great treasure is the meed propos'd,
Though death be adjunct, there 's no death suppos'd.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 132.

'T is double death to drown in ken of shore.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1114.

Shall rotten death make conquest of the stronger,
And leave the faltering feeble souls alive?

The old bees die, the young possess their hive.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1768.

O! but they say the tongues of dying men

Enforce attention like deep harmony.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Though death be poor, it ends a mortal woe.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Within the hollow crown
That rounds the mortal temples of a king
Keeps Death his court, and there the antick sits,
Scoffing his state and grinning at his pomp ;
Allowing him a breath, a little scene,
To monarchize, be fear'd, and kill with looks
Infusing him with self and vain conceit,
As if this flesh which walls about our life
Were brass impregnable ; and humour'd thus
Comes at the last and with a little pin
Bores through his castle wall, and farewell king !

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Cry woe, destruction ruin, loss, decay ;

The worst is death, and death will have his day.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

And nothing can we call our own but death,

And that small model of the barren earth

Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Death will have her day.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The lion dying thrusteth forth his paw
And wounds the earth, if nothing else, with rage,
To be o'erpower'd.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Ah sir ! ah sir ! well death 's the end of all.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

What less than doomsday is the prince's doom ?

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The roses in thy lips and cheeks shall fade
To play ashes ; the eyes' windows fall,
Like death, when he shuts up the day of life.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Death lies on her, like an untimely post
Upon the sweetest flower of all the field.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

How oft when men are at the point of death
Have they been merry ! which their keepers call
A lightning before death.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 3.

No longer mourn for me when I am dead
Than you shall hear the surly sullen bell
Give warning to the world that I am fled
From this vile world, with vilest worms to dwell.

Sonnet LXXI.

Testy sick men, when their deaths be near,
No news but health from their physicians know.

Sonnet CXL.

Grim death, how foul and loathsome is thine image !
Taming of the Shrew, Induction, Sc. 1.

And may not young men die as well as old ?
Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He that dies pays all debts.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Who dies that bears not one spurn to their graves
Of their friends' gift ?

I should fear those that dance before me now
Would one day stamp upon me : 't has been done ;
Men shut their doors against a setting sun.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

And why not death rather than living torment ?
To die is to be banish'd from myself.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

'Hard-favour'd tyrant, ugly, meagre, lean,
Hateful divorce of love,' thus chides she Death,
Grim-grinning ghost, earth's worm !

Venus and Adonis, Line 931.

Deceit

The empty vessel makes the greatest sound.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 4.

A crafty knave does need no broker.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Who cannot steal a shape that means deceit ?

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

The fox barks not when he would steal the lamb.

Henry VI, (2nd Part) Act 3, Sc. 1.

Things are often spoke and seldom meant.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

Henry VI, (2nd Part) Act 3, Sc. 1.

Hide not thy poison with such sugar'd words.

Henry VI, (2nd Part) Act 3, Sc. 2.

Things ill got had ever bad success.

Henry VI, (3rd Part) Act 2, Sc. 2.

Corruption wins not more than honesty.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Not alone in habit and device,

Exterior form, outward accoutrement,

But from the inward motion to deliver

Sweet, sweet, sweet poison for the age's tooth.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

O! what man may within him hide,

Though angel on the outward side!

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

An evil soul, producing holy witness,

Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,

A goodly apple rotten at the heart,

O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

The world is still deceiv'd with ornament.

In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt

But, being season'd with a gracious voice,

Obscures the show of evil? In religion,

What damned error, but some sober brow

Will bless it and approve it with a text,

Hiding the grossness with fair ornament?

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,

Men were deceivers ever.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver stream,
And greedily devour the treacherous bait.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Look to her, Moor, if thou hast eyes to see :
She has deceiv'd her father, and may thee.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

How courtesy would seem to cover sin,
When what is done is like an hypocrite,
The which is good in nothing but in sight.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Who makes the fairest show means most deceit.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Corrupted blood some watery token shows ;
And blood untainted still doth red abide,
Blushing at that which is so putrified.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1748.

Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Ah ! that deceit should steal such gentle shape
And with a virtuous vizard hide deep vice.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Oh ! that deceit should dwell
In such a gorgeous palace.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

How many lambs might the stern wolf betray,
If like a lamb he could his looks translate.

Sonnet XCVI.

Who lives that 's not depraved or depraves ?

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

A thousand oaths, an ocean of his tears
 And instances of infinite of love
 All these are servants to deceitful men.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Degree

We cannot all be masters, nor all masters
 Cannot be truly follow'd. You should mark
 Many a duteous and knee-crooking knave,
 That, doting on his own obsequious bondage,
 Wears out his time, much like his master's ass,
 For nought but provender, and when he 's old,
 cashier'd ;

Whip me such honest knaves. Others there are
 Who, trimm'd in forms and visages of duty,
 Keep yet their hearts attending on themselves,
 And, thowing but shows of service on their lords,
 Do well thrive by them, and when they have lin'd
 their coats
 Do themselves homage.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Degree being vizarded,
 The unworthiest shows as fairly in the mask.
 The heavens themselves, the planets, and this centre
 Observe degree, priority, and place,
 Insisture, course, proportion, season, form,
 Office, and custom, in all line of order :
 And therefore is the glorious planet Sol
 In noble eminence enthron'd and spher'd
 Amidst the other ; whose med'cinable eye
 Corrects the ill aspects of planets evil,
 And posts, like the commandment of a king,
 Sans check to good and bad : but when the planets

In evil mixture to disorder wander,
 What plagues, and what portents, what mutiny,
 What raging of the sea, shaking of earth,
 Commotion in the winds, frights, changes, horrors,
 Divert and crack, rend and deracinate
 The unity and married calm of states
 Quite from their fixture !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

..... O ! when degree is shak'd,
 Which is the ladder to all high designs,
 The enterprise is sick.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

..... How could communities,
 Degrees in schools, and brotherhoods in cities,
 Peaceful commerce from dividable shores,
 The primogenitive and due of birth,
 Prerogative of age, crowns, sceptres, laurels,
 But by degree, stand in authentic place ?
 Take but degree away, untune that string,
 And, hark ! what discord follows ; each thing meets
 In mere oppugnancy : the bounded waters
 Should lift their bosoms higher than the shores,
 And make a sop of all this solid globe :
 Strength should be lord of imbecility,
 And the rude son should strike his father dead :
 Force should be right ; or rather, right and wrong,
 Between whose endless jar justice resides,
 Should lose their names, and so should justice too.
 Then everything includes itself in power,
 Power into will, will into appetite ;
 And appetite, an universal wolf,
 So doubly seconded with will and power,

Must make perforce an universal prey,
And last eat up himself.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Great Agamemnon,
This chaos, when degree is suffocate,
Follows the choking.
And this neglect of degree it is
That by a pace goes backward, in a purpose .
It hath to climb. The general 's disdain'd
By him one step below, he by the next,
That next by him beneath ; so every step,
Exempl'd by the first pace that is sick
Of his superior, grows to an envious fever
Of pale and bloodless emulation.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Delay

When the sunshines let foolish gnats make sport,
But creep in crannies when he hides his beams.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. That we would do
We should do when we would, for this 'would'
changes,
And hath abatements and delays as many
As there are tongues, are hands, are accidents ;
And then this 'should' is like a spendthrift sigh,
That hurts by easing.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

Defer no time, delays have dangerous ends.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

'T is the spring, and weeds are shallow-rooted ;
Suffer them now and they 'll o'ergrow the garden,
And choke the herbs for want of husbandry.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

A little fire is quickly trodden out,
Which, being suffer'd rivers cannot quench.
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 8.

The sun shines hot ; and, if we use delay,
Cold biting winter mars our hop'd-for hay.
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 8.

O! my good lord, that comfort comes too late ;
'T is like a pardon after execution :
That gentle physic, given in time, had cur'd me ;
But now I am past all comforts here but prayers.
Henry VIII, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Dull not device by coldness and delay.
Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Fearful commenting
Is leaden servitor to dull delay.
Delay leads impotent and snail-pac'd beggary.
Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. In delay,
We waste our lights in vain, like lamps by day.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Then do we sin against our own estate,
When we may profit meet, and come too late.
Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 1.

In delay there lies no plenty.
Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Desire

What our contempts do often hurl from us
We wish it ours again ; the present pleasure,
By revolution lowering, does become
The opposite of itself.
Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Wishers were ever fools.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 13.

. I have
Immortal longings in me.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

As the ox hath his bow, sir, the horse his curb,
and the falcon her bells, so man hath his desires.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Can one desire too much of a good thing?

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Most miserable
Is the desire that 's glorious.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 6.

Every man hath business and desire.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Nought 's had, all 's spent,
Where our desire is got without content.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

In feather'd briefness sails are fill'd,
And wishes fall out as they 're will'd.

Pericles, Act 5, Sc. 2

The aim of all is but to nurse the life
With honour, wealth, and ease, in waning age ;
And in this aim there is such thwarting strife,
That one for all, or all for one, we gage ;
As life for honour in fell battle's rage ;
Honour for wealth ; and oft that wealth doth cost,
The death of all, and all together lost.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 141.

. My desire
More sharp than filed steel, did spur me forth.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The sea hath bounds, but deep desire hath none.

Venus and Adonis, Line 389.

Dew

He water'd his new plants with dews of flattery.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 5.

. Give me thy hand,
That I may dew it with my mournful tears.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

The dews of heaven fall thick in blessings on her!

Henry VIII, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Liquid pearl.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 2.

must go seek some dew-drops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowlip's ear.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

As fresh as morning dew distill'd on flowers.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Discontent

. O thoughts of men accurst!
Past and to come seems best ; things present worst

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

What 's more miserable than discontent ?

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Striving to better, oft we mar what's well.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Happy thou art not ;
For what thou hast not, still thou striv'st to get,
And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not certain;
For thy complexion shifts to strange effects,
After the moon. If thou art rich, thou 'rt poor ;

For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,
 Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,
 And death unloads thee

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. It so falls out
 That what we have we prize not to the worth
 Whiles we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
 Why, then we rack the value, then we find
 The virtue that possession would not show us
 Whiles it was ours.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Poor and content is rich and rich enough,
 But riches fineless is as poor as winter
 To him that ever fears he shall be poor.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Those that much covet are with gain so fond,
 For what they have not, that which they possess
 They scatter and unloose it from their bond,
 And so, by hoping more, they have but less ;
 Or, gaining more, the profit of excess
 Is but to surfeit, and such grief sustain,
 That they prove bankrupt in this poor rich gain.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 134.

In venturing ill we leave to be
 The things we are for that which we expect ;
 And this ambitious foul infirmity,
 In having much, torments us with defect
 Of that we have : so then we do neglect
 The thing we have ; and, all for want of wit,
 Make something nothing by augmenting it.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 148.

Nor I nor any man that but man is
 With nothing shall be pleas'd, till he be eas'd
 With being nothing.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Now is the winter of our discontent
 Made glorious summer by this sun of York.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The sea, all water, yet receives rain still,
 And in abundance addeth to his shore.

Sonnet CXXXV.

. Let not discontent
 Daunt all your hopes.

Titus Andronicus Act 1, Sc. 1.

Discretion

It is common for the younger sort
 To lack discretion.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let your own discretion be your tutor.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The better part of valour is discretion; in the
 which better part I have saved my life.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Covering discretion with a coat of folly.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. You are old;
 Nature in you stands on the very verge
 Of her confine: you should be rul'd and led
 By some discretion that discerns your state
 Better than you yourself.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

I have seen the day of wrong through the little
 hole of discretion.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Old folks, you know, have discretion, as they say,
and know the world.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Let 's teach ourselves that honourable stop,
Not to out-sport discretion.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Disease

O! he 's a limb that has but a disease ;
Mortal to cut it off ; to cure it easy.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Diseases desperate grown
By desperate appliance are reliev'd,
Or not at all.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Sick now! Droop now! this sickness doth infect
The very life-blood of our enterprise,

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Before the curing of a strong disease,
Even in the instant of repair and health,
The fit is strongest.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Doubt

Doubting things go ill often hurts more
Than to be sure they do ; for certainties
Either are past remedies, or, timely knowing,
The remedy then born.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 6.

When the mind is quicken'd, out of doubt,
The organs though defunct and dead before,
Break up their drowsy grave, and newly move
With casted slough and fresh legerity.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we oft might win,
By fearing to attempt.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 4.

To be once in doubt
Is once to be resolv'd.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Modest doubt is call'd
The beacon of the wise, the tent that searches
To the bottom of the worst.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Dowry

A dower, my lords! disgrace not so your king,
That he should be so abject, base, and poor,
To choose for wealth and not for perfect love.
Henry is able to enrich his queen,
And not to seek a queen to make him rich :
So worthless peasants bargain for their wives,
As market-men for oxen, sheep, or horse.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 5..

Dream

Dreams indeed are ambition, for the very
substance of the ambitious is merely the shadow of a
dream.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2

A dream itself is but a shadow.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Since this earth affords no joy to me
But to command, to check, to o'erbear such
As are of better person than myself,
I'll make my heaven to dream upon the crown.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Short as any dream.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

There are a kind of men so loose of soul
That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

And for his dreams, I wonder he 's so simple
To trust the mockery of unquiet slumbers.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Dreams,

Which are the children of an idle brain,
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy ;
Which is as thin of substances as the air,
And more inconstant than the wind, who woos
Even now the frozen bosom of the north,
And, being anger'd, puffs away from thence,
Turning his face to the dew-dropping south.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Dreamers often lie.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

And in this state she gallops night by night
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love ;
O'er courtiers' knees, that dream on court'sies
straight !

O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees ;
O'er ladies lips, who straight on kisses dream.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

If I may trust the flattering truth of sleep,
My dreams presage some joyful news at hand.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

I dreamt my lady came and found me dead,
 Strange dream, that gives a dead man leave to think!
 And breath'd such life with kisses in my lips,
 That I reviv'd, and was an emperor.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. We are such stuff
 As dreams are made on, and our little life
 Is rounded with a sleep.

Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Forgive me that I do not dream on thee
 Because thou seest me dote upon my love.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

How like a dream is this I see and hear!

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Affrighted much
 I did in time collect myself, and thought
 This was so and no slumber. Dreams are toys.

Winter's Tale, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Drink

Good wine needs no bush.

As You Like It, Epilogue, Line 4.

A good sherris-sack hath a two-fold operation in it. It ascends me into the brain; dries me there all the foolish and dull and crudy vapours which environ it; makes it apprehensive, quick, forgetive, full of nimble, fiery and delectable shapes; which, delivered o'er to the voice, the tongue, which is the birth, becomes excellent wit. The second property of your excellent sherris is, the warming of the blood; which, before cold and settled, left the liver white and pale, which is the badge of pusillanimity and cowardice; but the sherris warms it and makes it course from the

inwards to the parts extreme. It illumineth the face, which, as a beacon, gives warning to all the rest of this little kingdom, man, to arm; and then the vital commoners and inland petty spirits muster me all to their captain, the heart, who, great and puffed up with this retinue, doth any deed of courage; and this valour comes of sherris. So that skill in the weapon is nothing without sack, for that sets it a-work; and learning, a mere hoard of gold kept by a devil till sack commences it and sets it in act and use. Hereof comes it that Prince Harry is valiant; for the cold blood he did naturally inherit of his father, he hath, like lean, sterile, and bare land, manured, husbanded, and tilled, with excellent endeavour of drinking good and good store of fertile sherris, that he is become very hot and valiant. If I had a thousand sons, the first human principle I would teach them should be, to forswear thin potations and to addict themselves to sack.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

A cup of wine that 's brisk and fine,
And drink unto the leman mine;
And a merry heart lives long-a.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc

Leave thy drink and thy whore,
And keep in-a-door,
And thou shalt have more
Than two tens to a score.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

What three things does drink especially provoke.
Marry, Sir, nose-painting, sleep and urine. Lechery,
sir, it provokes, and unprovokes; it provokes the

desire, but it takes away the performance : therefore, much drink may be said to be an equivocator with lechery : it makes him, and it mars him ; it sets him on, and it takes him off ; it persuades him, and disheartens him ; makes him stand to, and not stand to ; in conclusion, equivocates him in a sleep, and, giving him the lie, leaves him.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O thou invisible spirit of wine ! if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O God ! that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains ; that we should, with joy, pleasance, revel, and applause, transform ourselves into beasts.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Good wine is a good familiar creature if it be well used.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

I have very poor and unhappy brains for drinking : I could well wish courtesy would invent some other custom of entertainment.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Every inordinate cup is unblessed and the ingredient is a devil.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Duty

My duty then shall pay me for my pains.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Be but duteous, and true preferment shall tender itself to thee.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 5.

'T is no sin for a man to labour in his vocation.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Think'st thou that duty shall have dread to speak
When power to flattery bows?

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

At least we 'll die with harness on our back.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Never anything can be amiss,
When simpleness and duty tender it.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

I love not to see wretchedness o'er-charg'd,
And duty in his service perishing.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

What poor duty cannot do, noble respect
Takes it in might, not merit.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Fleet-wing'd duty with thought's feathers flies.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1216.

Do thy duty, and have thy duty.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her husband.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

My duty will I boast of, nothing else.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Duty never yet did want his meed.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

My duty pricks me on to utter that
Which else no worldly good should draw from me.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Economy

Borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse : borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is incurable.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Thrift is a blessing if men steal it not.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

End

Things may serve long, but not serve ever.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 2.

All 's well that ends well: still the fine 's the crown ;
Whate'er the course, the end is the renown.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Many a man knows no end of his goods.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The sweet of industry would dry and die
But for the end it works to.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Let the end try the man.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

. I this infer,
That many things, having full reference
To one consent, may work contrariously ;
As many arrows, loosed several ways,
Come to one mark ; as many ways meet in one town ;
As many fresh streams meet in one salt sea ;
As many lines close in the dial's centre ;
So many a thousand actions, once afoot,
End in one purpose.

Henry IV, Act 1, Sc. 2.

After every tempest come such calms.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

More are men's ends marked than their lives before.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The end crowns all

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 5.

England

. Britain is
A world by itself.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 1.

O England ! modelled to thy inward greatness,
Like little body with a mighty heart.

Henry V, Act 2, Chorus, Line 16.

. May he be suffocate,
That dims the honour of this war-like isle !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

England is safe, if true within itself.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

This England never did, nor never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 7.

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them. Nought shall make us rue,
If England to itself do rest but true.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 7.

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle,
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,
This other Eden, demi-paradise,
This fortress built by Nature for herself
Against infection and the hand of war,
This happy breed of men, this little world,

This precious stone set in the silver sea,
Which serves it in the office of a wall,
Or as a moat defensive to a house,
Against the envy of less happier lands,
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

This nurse, this teeming womb of royal kings,
Fear'd by their breed and famous by their birth,
Renowned for their deeds as far from home,
For Christian service and true chivaryl,
As is the sepulchre in stubborn Jewry,
Of the world's ransom, blessed Mary's son :
This land of such dear souls, this dear, dear land,
Dear for her reputation through the world.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

England, bound in with the triumphant sea,
Whose rocky shore beats back the envious seige
Of watery Neptune.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Enmity

Ill will never said well.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

Rancour will out.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

'T is death to me to be at enmity ;

I hate it, and desire all good men's love.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Envy

O ! what a world is this, when what is comely
Envenoms him that bears it.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O ! how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes !

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. I have heard you preach
That malice was a great and grievous sin ;
And will not you maintain the thing you teach,
But prove a chief offender in the same ?

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Of what coarse metal ye are moulded, envy :
How eagerly ye follow my disgraces,
As if it fed ye ! and how sleek and wanton
Ye appear in every thing may bring my ruin !

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Follow you envious courses, men of malice ;
You have Christian warrant for 'em, and no doubt
In time will find their fit rewards.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Men that make
Envy and crooked malice nourishment
Dare bite the best.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Such men as he be never at heart's ease
Whiles they behold a greater than themselves.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. No metal can,
No, not the hangman's axe, bear half the keenness
Of thy sharp envy.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Deep malice makes too deep incision.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Equality

Equality of two domestic powers
Breed scrupulous faction.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Clay and clay differs in dignity,
Whose dust is both alike ?

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Mean and mighty, rotting
Together, have one dust.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Golden lads and girls all must,
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The sun with one eye vieweth all the world.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Every like is not the same.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

All men are not alike.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Things of like value, differing in the owners,
Are prized by their masters.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The self-same sun that shines upon his court
Hides not his visage from our cottage, but
Looks on alike.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Error

'O hateful error, melancholy's child !
Why dost thou show to the apt thoughts of men
The things that are not ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. O error ! soon conceiv'd,
 Thou never com'st unto a happy birth,
 But kill'st the mother that engender'd thee.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 3.

The error of our eye directs our mind :
 What error leads must err.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Evening

Sometime we see a cloud that 's dragonish ;
 A vapour sometime like a bear or lion,
 A tower'd citadel, a pendent rock,
 A forked mountain, or blue promontory
 With trees upon 't, that nod unto the world
 And mock our eyes with air ; thou hast seen these.
 signs ;

They are black vesper's pageants.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 11.

Light thickens, and the crow
 Makes wing to the rooky wood ;
 Good things of day begin to droop and drowse,
 While night's black agents to their preys do rouse.
Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. How still the evening is,
 As hush'd on purpose to grace harmony !
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The earth doth weep, the sun being set,
 Each flower moisten'd like a melting eye.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1226.

The setting sun, and music at the close,
 As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The weary sun hath made a golden set,
And, by the bright track of his fiery car,
Gives token of a goodly day to-morrow.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Evil

Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

No evil lost is vail'd when it is gone.

Comedy of Errors, Act 4, Sc. 2.

There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
Would men observingly distil out.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Men's evil manners live in brass ; their virtues
We write in water.

Henry VIII, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is oft interred with their bones.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Before the curing of a strong disease,
Even in the instant of repair and health,
The fit is strongest : evils that take leave,
On their departure most of all show evil.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Things bad begun make strong themselves by ill.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Progeny of evils comes
From our debate, from our dissension ;
We are their parents and original.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Mar not the thing that cannot be amended.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 578.

End thy ill aim before thy shoot be ended.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 579.

O ! unlook'd-for evil,
 When virtue is profan'd in such a devil.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 846.

Excess

Can one desire too much of a good thing ?
As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Those that are in extremity of either are abominable fellows, and betray themselves to every modern censure worse than drunkards.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The violence of either grief or joy
 Their own enactures with themselves destroy ;
 Where joy most revels grief doth most lament,
 Grief joys, joy grieves, on slender accident.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

To be possessed with double pomp,
 To guard a title that was rich before,
 To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
 To throw a perfume on the violet,
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue
 Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
 To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
 Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.
King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

O vanity of sickness ! fierce extremes
 In their continuance will not feel themselves.
King John, Act 5, Sc. 7.

Allow not nature more than nature needs.
King Lear, Act 2, Sc 4.

. Boundless intemperance
In nature is a tyranny ; it hath been
The untimely emptying of the happy throne,
And fall of many kings.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. This avarice
Sticks deeper, grows with more pernicious root
Than summer-seeming lust, and it hath been
The sword of our slain kings.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

As surfeit is the father of much fast,
So every scope by the immoderate use
Turns to restraint. Our natures do pursue,
Like rats that ravin down their proper bane,
A thirsty evil, and when we drink we die.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 2.

It is dangerous to be aged in any kind of course.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Be not as extreme in submission,
As in offence.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 4, Sc. 4.

As a surfeit of the sweetest things
The deepest loathing to the stomach brings ;
Or as the heresies that men do leave
Are hated most of those they did deceive :
So thou, my surfeit and my heresy,
Of all be hated, but the most of me !

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

His rash fierce blaze of riot cannot last,
For violent fires soon burn out themselves.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

With eager feeding food doth choke the feeder.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Light vanity, insatiate cormorant,
 Consuming means, soon preys upon itself.
Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

These violent delights have violent ends.
 And in their triumph die, like fire and powder,
 Which as they kiss consume : the sweetest honey
 Is loathsome in his own deliciousness
 And in the taste confounds the appetite :
 Therefore love moderately ; long love doth so ;
 Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.
Romeo and Juliet, Act, 2, Sc. 6.

Though little fire grows great with little wind,
 Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.
Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Do not give dalliance too much the rein.
Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Extremity of griefs would make men mad.
Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 1

Excuse

Very good orators, when they are out, they will spit ; and for lovers lacking—God warn us ! matter, the cleanliest shift is to kiss.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

A staff is quickly found to beat a dog.
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Men may construe things after their fashion,
Clean from the purpose of the things themselves.
Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3.

The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A cripple soon can find a halt.
Sundry Notes of Music, Line 98.

Exile

Ha ! banishment ! be merciful, say 'death' ;
For exile hath more terror in his look,
Much more than death : do not say 'banishment'.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Banished is banish'd from the world.
And the world's exile is death ; then 'banished',
Is death mis-term'd. Calling death 'banished',
Thou cutt'st my head off with a 'golden axe,
And smil'st upon the stroke that murders me.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Experience

The bitter past, more welcome is the sweet.
All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than
experience to make me sad.
As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Be guided by others' experiences.
Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 4.

He is a bastard to the time,
That doth not smack of observation.
King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. To wilful men,
The injuries that they themselves procure

Must be their school-masters.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Experience be a jewel that I have purchased at
an infinite rate,

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I have consider'd well his loss of time
And how he cannot be a perfect man,
Not being tried and tutor'd in the world.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Experience is by Industry achiev'd
And perfected by the swift course of time.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Eyes

Thou tell'st me there is murder in mine eye :
'T is pretty, sure, and very probable,
That eyes, that are the frail'st and softest things,
Who shut their coward gates on atomies,
Should be call'd tyrants, butchers, murderers !

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Faster than his tongue
Did make offence, his eye did heal it up.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Our very eyes,
Are sometimes like our judgments, blind.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. The eye sees not itself,
But by reflection, by some other things.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Methought all his senses were lock'd in his eye,
As jewels in crystal for some prince to buy.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 2, Sc. 1.

From women's eyes this doctrine I derive :
 They are the ground, the books, the academes,
 From whence doth spring the true Promathean fire.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Where is any author in the world
 Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye ?
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

When ourselves we see in ladies' eyes,
 Do we not likewise see our learning there ?
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

From women's eyes this doctrine I derive,
 They sparkle still the right Promethean fire.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Did not the heavenly rhetoric of thine eye,
 'Gainst whom the world cannot hold argument,
 Persuade my heart to this false perjury ?
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

A wither'd hermit, five-score winters worn,
 Might shake of fifty, looking in her eye.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Rebuke me not for that which you provoke :
 The virtue of your eye must break my oath.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Sometimes from her eyes
 I did receive fair speechless messages.
Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.
 O hell ! to choose love by another's eyes,
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Disdain and scorn ride sparkling in her eyes,
Misprising what they look on.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

"An inviting eye."

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

What an eye she has! methinks it sounds a
parley to provocation.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

He that is stricken blind cannot forget
The precious treasure of his eyesight lost.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Take thou some new infection to thy eye,
And the rank poison of the old will die.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Alack! there lies more peril in thine eye
Than twenty of their swords.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Her eyes in heaven
Would through the airy region stream so bright
That birds would sing and think it were not night.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Youngmen's love then lies
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Stabbed with a white wench's black eye.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Men's eyes were made to look, and let them gaze.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

If I could write the beauty of your eyes
And in fresh number all your graces,

The age to come would say, 'This poet lies ;
Such heavenly touches ne'er touch'd earthly faces.'

Sonnet XVII.

Why should others' false adulterate eyes
Give salutation to my sportive blood ?

Sonnet CXXI.

"Most pure spirit of sense."

Troilus and Cressida, Act, 3, Sc. 3.

Minds sway'd by eyes are full of turpitude.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Her two blue windows faintly she upheaveth,
Like the fair sun, when in his fresh array
He cheers the morn and all the earth relieveth :
And as the bright sun glorifies the sky,
So is her face illumin'd with her eyes.

Venus and Adonis, Line 481.

Falsehood

The lie with circumstance ; the lie direct !

As You Like it, Act 5, Sc. 4.

I see, the jewel best enamelled
Will lose his beauty : and though gold bides still,
That others touch, yet often touching will
Wear gold ; and so a man that hath a name,
But falsehood and corruption doth it shame.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. No wonder,
When rich ones scarce tell true. To lapse in fulness
Is sorer than to lie for need, and falsehood,
Is worse in kings than beggars.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Your bait of falsehood takes the carp of truth.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 1.

These lies are like their father that begets them ;
gross as a mountain, open, palpable.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

For my part, if a lie may do thee grace,
I 'll gild it with the happiest terms I have.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Lord; Lord, how this world is given to lying !

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Falsehood falsehood cures, as fire cools fire
Within the scorched veins of one new-burn'd.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

O, what a goodly outside falsehood hath !

Merchant of Venice, Act I, Sc. 3.

I do despise a liar as I do despise one that is false
or as I despise one that is not true.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Let me have no lying ; it becomes none but
tradesman.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

FAME

I have offended reputation,
A most unnoble swerving.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 9.

Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Would I were in an alehouse in London ! I
would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Let fame, that all hunt after in their lives,
Live register'd upon our brazen tombs,

And then grace us in the disgrace of death ;

When, spite of cormorant devouring Time,
The endeavour of this present breath may buy
That honour which shall bate his scythe's keen edge,
And make us heirs of all eternity.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Too much to know is to know nought but fame ;
And every godfather can give a name.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. I love the people,
But do not like to stage me to their eyes,
Though it do well, I do not relish well
Their loud applause and Ayes vehement,
Nor do I think the man of safe discretion
That does affect it.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Reputation is an idle and most false imposition ;
oft got without merit, and lost without deserving.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Good name in man and woman, dear my Lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Who steals my purse steals trash ; 't is something
nothing

't was mine, 't is his, and has been slave to thousands:
But he that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation ; that away,
Men are but gilded loam or painted clay.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Without characters, fame lives long.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The painful warrior famoused for fight,
After a thousand victories once foil'd,
Is from the book of honour razed quite,
And all the rest forgot for which he toil'd.

Sonnet XXV.

He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Fault

. Our rash faults

Make trivial price of serious things we have,
Not knowing them until we know their grave.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Read not my blemishes in the world's report.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 3.

If little faults, proceeding on distemper,
Shall not be wink'd at, how shall we stretch our eye
When capital crimes, chew'd, swallow'd, and digested,
Appear before us ?

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Sometimes hath the brightest day a cloud.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

The purest spring is not so free from mud.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

His faults lie open to the laws ; let them,
Not you, correct him.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. We are all men,
In our own natures frail, and capable
Of our flesh ; few are angels.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

A friendly eye could never see such faults.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Oftentimes excusing of a fault

Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse :

As patches set upon a little breach

Discredit more in hiding of the fault

Than did the fault before it was so patch'd.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Who cover faults, at last shame them derides.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

If she be made of white and red,

Her faults will ne'er be known,

For blushing cheeks by faults are bred,

And fears by pale white shown.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Condemn the fault, and not the actor of it?

Why, every fault 's condemn'd ere it be done.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

That we were all, as some would seem to be,

From our faults, as faults from seeming, free !

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Best men are moulded out of faults,

And, for the most, become much more the better,

For being a little bad.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Happy are they that hear their detractions, and
can put them to mending.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Where 's that palace where into foul things

Sometimes intrude not ?

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Who has a breast so pure
 But some uncleanly apprehensions
 Keep leets and law-days, and in session sit
 With meditations lawful ?

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Guiltiness will speak
 Though tongues were out of use.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Vice repeated is like the wandering wind,
 Blows dust in others' eyes, to spread itself ;
 And yet the end of all is bought thus dear,
 The breath is gone, and the sore eyes are clear
 To stop the air would hurt them. The blind mole
 casts

Copp'd hills towards heaven, to tell the earth is
 throng'd

By man's oppression ; and the poor worm doth die
 for 't.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The fault unknown is as a thought unacted.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 527.

Marks described in men's nativity
 Are nature's faults, not their own infamy.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 538.

Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear ;
 Their own transgressions partially they smother.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 633.

O ! how are they wrapp'd in with infamies
 That from their own misdeeds askance their eyes.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 636

Why should the worm intrude the maiden bud ?
 Or hateful cuckoos hatch in sparrows' nests ?

Or toads infect fair founts with venom mud ?
 Or tyrant folly lurk in gentle breasts ?
 Or kings be breakers of their own behests ?
 But no perfection is so absolute,
 That some impurity doth not pollute.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 848.

Since the more fair and crystal is the sky,
 The uglier seem the clouds that in it fly.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wrong hath but wrong, and blame the due of blame.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Suns of the world may stain when heaven's sun
 staineth

Sonnet XXXIII.

Roses have thorns, and silver fountains mud ;
 Clouds and eclipses stain both moon and sun,
 And loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud.

Sonnet XXXV.

All men make faults.

Sonnet XXXV.

Faults that are rich are fair.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

If wrongs be evils and enforce us kill,
 What folly 't is to hazard life for ill.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. To persist
 In doing wrong extenuates not wrong,
 But makes it much more heavy.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. We cite our faults,
 That they may hold excus'd our lawless lives.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Fear

In time we hate that which we often fear.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Defect of judgment

Is oft the cease of fear.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Nothing routs us but

The villainy of our fears.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Of all base passions, fear is most accurs'd.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

Let pale-fac'd fear keep with the mean-born man,
And find no harbour in a royal heart.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

True nobility is exempt from fear.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Fear frames disorder, and disorder wounds
Where it should guard.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

Fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

. Things done well

And with a care, exempt themselves from fear ;
Things done without example, in their issue
Are to be fear'd.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Be just and fear not.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

It is the part of men to fear and tremble

When the most mighty gods by tokens send
Such dreadful heralds to astonish us.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Who dares not stir by day must walk by night.
King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Thou shalt be punish'd for thus frightening me,
 For I am sick and capable of fears ;
 Oppress'd with wrongs, and therefore full of fears ;
 A widow, husbandless, subject to fear ;
 A woman, naturally born to fears.
King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Present fears
 Are less than horrible imaginings.
Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 3.

To alter favour ever is to fear.
Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 5.

. 'T is the eye of childhood
 That fears a painted devil.
Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. When our actions do not,
 Our fears do make us traitors.
Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Hang those that talk of fear.
Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Those linen cheeks of thine
 Are counsellors to fear.
Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 3.

That life is better life, past fearing death
 Than that which lives to fear.
Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

How easy is a bush suppos'd a bear !
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

On horror's head horrors accumulate.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Extreme fear can neither fight nor fly,
But coward-like with trembling terror die.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 230.

To fear the foe, since fear oppressteth strength,
Gives in your weakness strength unto your foe,
And so your follies fight against yourself.
Fear and be slain ; no worse can come to fight :
And fight and die is death destroying death ;
Where fearing dying pays death servile breath.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

To fly the boar before the boar pursues,
Were to incense the boar to follow us
And make pursuit where he did mean no chase.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Be not afraid of shadows.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Fears make devils of cherubins ; they never see truly.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Blind fear, that seeing reason leads, finds safer footing than blind reason stumbling without fear : to fear the worst oft cures the worse.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Alas ! it is the baseness of thy fear
That makes thee strangle thy propriety.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Take thy fortunes up ;
Be that thou know'st thou art, and then thou art
As great as that thou fear'st.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Flattery

'T is holy sport to be little vain,
When the sweet breath of flattery conquers strife.
Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

He that will give good words to thee will flatter
Beneath abhorring.
Coriolanus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

I had rather have one scratch my head i' the sun
When the alarm were struck than idly sit
To hear my nothings monster'd.
Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 2.

There have been many greatmen that have flattered the people, who ne'er loved them.
Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 2.

His nature is too noble for the world :
He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for 's power to thunder.
Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Why should the poor be flatter'd ?
No ; let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Lay not that flattering unction to your soul.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

'T is sin to flatter.
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 6.

. You play the spaniel,
And think with wagging of your tongue to win me.
Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

But when I tell him he hates flatterers,
He says he does, being then most flattered.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Unicorns may be betray'd with trees,
And bears with glasses, elephants with holes,
Lions with toils, and men with flatterers.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

They do abuse the king that flatter him ;
For flattery is the bellows blows up sin ;
The thing the which is flatter'd, but a spark,
To which that blast gives heat and stronger glowing ;
Whereas reproof, obedient and in order,
Fits kings, as they are men, for they may err.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

He flatters you, makes war upon your life.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Sit down ; thou art no flatterer :
I thank thee for it.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

No visor does become black villainy
So well as soft and tender flattery.

Pericles, Act 4, Sc. 4.

A thousand flatterers sit within thy crown,
Whose compass is no bigger than thy head.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. He does me double wrong,
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. O flattering glass !
Like to my followers in prosperity,
Thou dost beguile me.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1

He that loves to be flattered is worthy o' the flatterer.
Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

O ! that men's ears should be
 To counsel deaf, but not to flattery.
Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

O ! flatter me, for love delights in praises.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Flowers

A life was but a flower.
As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Flower of warriors !
Coriolanus, Act 1, Sc. 6.

Flowers are like the pleasures of the world.
Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Fairies use flowers for their charactery.
Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

I know a bank whereon the wild thyme blows,
 Where oxlips and the noddling violet grows,
 Quite over-canopied with lush woodbine,
 With sweet musk-roses, and with eglantine :
 There sleeps Titania some time of the night,
 Lull'd in these flowers with dances and delight.
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Dian's bud o'er Cupid's flower
 Hath such force and blessed power.
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The plants look up to heaven, from whence
 They have their nourishment.
Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Flower of England's face !
Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Small herbs have grace, great weeds do grow apace.
Sweet flowers are slow and weeds make haste.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. My tender babes,
My unblown flowers!

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

. There she lies,
Flower as she was, deflowered by him.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

Sweet as spring-time flowers.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. I hang the head
As flowers with frost.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Away before me to sweet bed of flowers;
Love-thoughts lie rich when canopied with bowers.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Women are as roses, whose fair flower
Being once display'd, doth fall that very hour.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Folly

. Withal, full oft we see
Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

And they that are most galled with my folly,
They most must laugh.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

We call a nettle but a nettle, and
The faults of fools but folly.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O! too much folly is it, well I wot,
To hazard all our lives in one small boat.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 6.

. Folly, in wisdom hatch'd,
Hath wisdom's warrant and the help of school
And wit's own grace to grace a learned fool.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Folly in fools bears not so strong a note
As foolery in the wise, when wit doth dote ;
Since all the power thereof it doth apply
To prove, by wit, worth in simplicity.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may easily
untie.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Wise men, folly-fall'n, quite taint their wit.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Foolery, sir, does walk about the orb like the sun ;
it shines every where.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Fools

Always the dulness of the fool is the whetstone
of his wits.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

The more pity, that fools may not speak wisely
what wise men do foolishly.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

For since the little wit that fools have was silenced,
the little foolery that wise men have makes a great
show.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune.
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. I must have liberty
 Withal, as large a charter as the wind,
 To blow on whom I please ; for so fools have.
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

He that a fool doth very wisely hit,
 Doth very foolishly, although he smart,
 Not to seem senseless of the bob : if not,
 The wise man's folly is anatomiz'd
 Even by the squandering glances of the fool.
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man
 knows himself to be a fool.
As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Fools are not mad folks.
Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A fool's bolt is soon shot.
Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

What is the trust or strength of a foolish man ?
Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

My fool usurps my body.
King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Silly-jeering idiots are with kings,
 For sportive words and uttering foolish things.
Rape of Lucrece, Line, 1812.

Honest fools lay out their wealth on courtesies.
Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Let fools do good, and fair men call for grace.
Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Better a witty fool than a foolish wit.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Force

. Your gentleness shall force
More than your force move us to gentleness.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. O! it is excellent
To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Men do their broken weapons rather use
Than their bare hands.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Do we must what force will have us do.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. They well deserve to have
That know the strong'st and surest way to get.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Forgetfulness

Things that are past are done with me.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Think'st thou it honourable for a noble man
Still to remember wrongs?

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Pray you now, forget and forgive.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 7.

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone
Is the next way to draw new mischief on.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Forget, forgive ; conclude and be agreed.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wise men ne'er sit and wail their woes,
But presently prevent the ways to wail.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

No more be griev'd at that which thou hast done.

Sonnet XXXV.

What 's past is prologue.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let us not burden our remembrance with
A heaviness that 's gone.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Forgiveness

. Let him not ask pardon :
The nature of his great offence is dead,
And deeper than oblivion we do bury
The incensing relics of it.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Pray you now, forget and forgive.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 7.

Well, heaven forgive him, and forgive us all.

Measure of Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Forget, forgive ; conclude and be agreed.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc.1.

. The rarer action is
In virtue than in vengeance.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

As you from crimes would pardon'd be,
Let your indulgence set me free.

Tempest, Epilogue, Line 20.

Fortitude

. Cheer your heart ;
 Be you not troubled with the time, which drives
 O'er your content these strong necessities,
 But let determined things to destiny
 Hold unbewail'd their way.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Extremity was the trier of spirits ;
 That common chances common men could bear ;
 That when the sea was calm all boats alike
 Show'd mastership in floating ; fortune's blows,
 When most struck home, being gentle, wounded,
 craves
 A noble cunning.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 1.

To be, or not to be : that is the question :
 Whether 't is nobler in the mind to suffer
 The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,
 And by opposing end them ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Bless'd are those
 Whose blood and judgment are so well commingled
 That they are not a pipe for fortune's finger
 To sound what stop she please.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Yield not thy neck
 To fortune's yoke, but let thy dauntless mind
 Still ride in triumph over all mischance.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Though Fortune's malice overthrow my state,
 My mind exceeds the compass of her wheel.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

. O! these flaws and starts,
 Imposters to true fear, would well become
 A woman's story at a winter's fire,
 Authoriz'd by her grandam.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. In the reproof of chance
 Lies the true proof of men the sea being smooth,
 How many shallow bauble boats dare sail
 Upon her patient breast, making their way
 With those of nobler bulk.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Let myself and fortune
 Tug for the time to come.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Fortune

The mightiest space in fortune nature brings
 To join like likes, and kiss like native things.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Fortune knows
 We scorn her most when most she offers blows.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 9.

. Men's judgments are
 A parcel of their fortunes.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

Fortune reigns in gifts of the world, not in the
 lineaments of Nature.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steer'd.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Our wills and fates do so contrary run
That our devices still are overthrown,
Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

For some must watch, while some must sleep :
So runs the world away.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

This world is not for aye, nor 't is not strange
That even our loves should with our fortunes change ;
For 't is a question left us yet to prove
Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

There 's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow.
Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Our indiscretion sometimes serves us well
When our deep plots do fail ; and that should teach us
There 's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.
Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The fortune of us that are the moon's men doth
ebb and flow like the sea, being governed as the sea
is by the moon.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Will fortune never come with both hands full
But write her fair words still in foulest letters ?
She either gives a stomach and no food ;
Such are the poor, in health ; or else a feast
And takes away the stomach ; such are the rich,
That have abundance and enjoy it not.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

Giddy Fortune's furious fickle wheel,
That goddess blind,

That stands upon the rolling restless stone !

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Fortune is painted blind, with a muffler afore her eyes, to signify to you that Fortune is blind : and she is painted also with a wheel, to signify to you, which is the moral of it, that she is turning, and inconstant, and mutability, and variation : and her foot, look you, is fixed upon a spherical stone, which rolls, and rolls and rolls : in good truth, the poet makes a most excellent description of it : Fortune is an excellent moral.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 6.

What fates impose, that men must needs abide :
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

Men at some time are masters of their fates :
The fault is not in our stars
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. What can be avoided
Whose end is purpos'd by the mighty gods ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Fortune is merry,
And in this mood will give us anything.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

When Fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

This is the excellent foppery of the world, that, when we are sick in fortune, often the surfeit of our own behaviour, we make guilty of our disasters the sun, the moon, and the stars ; as if we were villains

on necessity, fools by heavenly compulsion, knaves, thieves and treachers by spherical predominance, drunkards, liars and adulterers by an enforced obedience of planetary influence ; and all that we are evil in, by a divine thrusting on : an admirable evasion of whoremaster man, to lay his goatish disposition to the charge of a star !

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

A good man's fortune may grow out at heels.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Fortune, that errant whore,
Ne'er turns the key to the poor.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall :
Some run from brakes of vice, and answer none,
And some condemned for a fault alone.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

Fate o'er-rules, that, one man holding troth,
A million fail, confounding oath on oath.

Midsommer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. O vain boast !

Who can control his fate ?

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

All unavoided is the doom of destiny.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

O fortune, fortune ! all men call thee fickle :

If thou art fickle, what dost thou with him

That is renown'd for faith ? Be fickle, fortune ;

For then, I hope, thou wilt not keep him long,
But send him back.

Rómeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 5.

O ! frowning Fortune, cursed fickle dame.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 49.

. Destiny,
That hath to instrument this lower world
And what is in 't.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. You fools ! I and my fellows
Are ministers of fate.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man
take care for himself, for all is but fortune.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

When Fortune in her shift and change of mood
Spurns down her late belov'd, all his dependants
Which labour'd after him to the mountain's top
Even on their knees and hands, let him slip down,
Not one accompanying his declining foot.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Twinn'd brothers of one womb,
Whose procreation, residence, and birth,
Scarce is dividant, touch them with several fortunes,
The greater scorns the lesser ; not nature,
To whom all sores lay siege, can bear great fortune,
But by contempt of nature.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Every grize of fortune
Is smooth'd by that below : the learned pate
Ducks to the golden fool : all is oblique.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

What is written shall be executed.

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 2.

How some men creep in skittish fortune's hall,
Whiles others play the idiots in her eyes!

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Fate, show thy force : ourselves we do not owe ;
What is decreed must be, and be this so.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

As the unthought-on accident is guilty
To what we wildly do, so we profess
Ourselves to be the slaves of chance and flies
Of every wind that blows.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Let myself and fortune
Tug for the time to come.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

France

France is a dog-hole, and it no more merits
The tread of a man's foot.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

France is a stable ; we that dwell in 't jades.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The vasty fields of France !

Henry V, Act 1, Chorus Line 12.

. This best garden of the world
Our fertile France !

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

England is safe, if true within itself ;
Yes ; but the safer when 't is back'd with France.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Fickle France !

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

France is a bawd to Fortune.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The hot-blooded France !

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

These English woes shall make me smile in France !

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Friendship

. Keep thy friend
Under thy own life's key.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar ;
The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel ;
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledg'd comrade.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

For who not needs shall never lack a friend ;

And who in want a hollow friend doth try

Directly seasons him his enemy,

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

There is flattery in friendship.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

Where you are liberal of your loves and counsels
Be sure you be not loose ; for those you make friends
And give your hearts to, when they once perceive

The least rub in your fortunes, fall away
Like water from ye, never found again
But where they mean to sink ye.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc 1.

A friend should bear his friend's infirmities.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. O ! let us embrace :
As true we are as flesh and blood can be.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. To wail friends lost
Is not by much so wholesome-profitable
As to rejoice at friends but newly found.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

I never did repent for doing good,
Nor shall not now : for in companions
That do converse and waste the time together,
Whose souls do bear an equal yoke of love,
There must be needs a like proportion
Of lineaments, of manners, and of spirit.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Friendship is constant in all other things
Save in the office and affairs of love :
Therefore all hearts in love use their own tongues ;
Let every eye negotiate for itself
And trust no agent.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The love of wicked friends converts to fear ;
That fear to hate ; and hate turns one or both
To worthy danger and deserved death.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 1.

God keep me from false friends !

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Every one that flatters thee,
Is no friend in misery.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 193.

Words are easy, like the wind ;
Faithful friends are hard to find.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 195.

Every man will be thy friend
Whilst thou hast wherewith to spend ;
But if store of crowns be scant,
No man will supply thy want.
If that one be prodigal,
Bountiful they will him call,
And with such-like flattering,
'Pity but he were a king'.
If he be addict to vice,
Quickly him they will entice ;
If to women he be bent,
They have him at commandment ;
But if Fortune once do frown,
Then farewell his great renown ;
They that fawn'd on him before
Use his company no more.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 197.

He that is thy friend indeed,
He will help thee in thy need :
If thou sorrow, he will weep ;
If thou wake, he cannot sleep :
Thus of every grief in heart
He with thee does bear a part.
These are certain signs to know
Faithful friend from flattering foe.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 213.

O you gods ! think I, what need we have any friends, if we should ne'er have need of 'em ? they were the most needless creatures living should we ne'er have use for 'em, and would most resemble sweet instruments hung up in cases, that keep their sounds to themselves.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Happier is he that has no friend to feed
Than such that do e'en enemies exceed.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Friendship 's full of dregs :
Methinks, false hearts should never have sound legs.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Who can call him
His friend that dips in the same dish ?

Timon of Athens, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Thou disease of a friend, and not himself !
Has friendship such a faint and milky heart,
It turns in less than two nights ?

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 1.

What viler thing upon the earth than friends
Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Kind nature doth require it so :
Friends should associate friends in grief and woe.

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. That which I would discover
The law of friendship bids me to conceal.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. O-time most accurst !
'Mongst all foes that a friend should be the worst !

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

To mingle friendship far is mingling bloods.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Future

Lord ! we know what we are, but know not what we may be.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

O God ! that one might read the book of fate,
And see the revolution of the times
Make mountains level, and the continent
Weary of solid firmness, melt itself
Into the sea ! and, other times, to see
The beachy girdle of the ocean
Too wide for Neptune's hips ; how chances mock,
And changes fill the cup of alteration
With divers liquors ! O ! if this were seen,
The happiest youth, viewing his progress through,
What perils past, what crosses to ensue,
Would shut the book, and sit him down and die.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

There is a history in all men's lives,
Figuring the nature of the times deceas'd ;
The which observ'd a man may prophesy,
With a near aim of the main chance of things
As yet not come to life, which in their seeds
And weak beginnings lie intreasured.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Against ill chances men are ever merry,
But heaviness foreruns the good event.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

But since the affairs of men rest still incertain,
Let's reason with the worst that may befall.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. O! that a man might know
The end of his day's business ere it come ;
But it sufficeth that the day will end,
And then the end is known.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 1.

If you can look into the seeds of time,
And say which grain will grow and which will not,
Speak then to me, who neither beg nor fear
Your favours nor your hate.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Men judge by the complexion of the sky
The state and inclination of the day.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

What 's to come is still unsure.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The wind is hush'd before it raineth.

Venus and Adonis, Line 458.

The wolf doth grin before he barketh.

Venus and Adonis, Line 459.

The berry breaks before it staineth.

Venus and Adonis, Line 460

Gentlemen

My master hath been an honourable gentleman ;
tricks he hath had in him, which gentlemen have.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Let gentleness my strong enforcement be.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up

And say to all the world, 'This was a man !'

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 5.

. We are gentlemen,
That neither in our hearts, nor outward eyes
Envy the great nor do the low despise.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A loyal, just, and upright gentleman.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Since every Jack became a Gentleman
There 's many a gentle person made a Jack.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Firm of word,
Speaking of deeds and deedless in his tongue ;
Not soon provok'd nor being provok'd soon calm'd :
His heart and hand both open and both free ;
For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows ;
Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty,
Nor dignifies an impure thought with breath.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 5.

His years but young, but his experience old ;
His head unmellow'd, but his judgment ripe ;
And, in a word, for far behind his worth
Come all the praises that I now bestow,
He is complete in feature and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles,
His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate,
His tears pure messengers sent from his heart,
His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

We must be gentle, now we are gentlemen.

Winter's Tale, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Germany

. I seek a wife !

A woman, that is like a German clock,
Still a-repairing, ever out of frame,
And never going aright, being a watch,
But being watch'd that it may still go right !

Love's Labour Lost, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Do not say they be fled : Germans are honest men.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 4, Sc. 5.

Gifts

Wear this for me, one out of suits with fortune,
That could give more, but that her hand lacks means.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. To the noble mind
Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

And with them, words of so sweet breath compos'd
As made the things more rich.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Men take women's gifts for impudence.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Win her with gifts, if she respect not words,
Dumb jewels often in their silent kind
More than quick words do move a woman's mind.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

She prizes not such trifles as these are :
The gifts she looks from me are pack'd and lock'd
Up in my heart, which I have given already.
But not deliver'd.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Glory

Glory is like a circle in the water,
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself
Till by broad spreading it disperse to nought.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

. I have ventur'd,
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
This many summers in a sea of glory,
But far beyond my depth : my high-blown pride
At length broke under me, and now has left me,
Weary and old with service, to the mercy
Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Glory grows guilty of detested crimes,
When, for fame's sake, for praise, an outward part,
We bend to that the working of the heart.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

When moon shone, we did not see the candle.
So doth the greater glory dim the less.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Let those who are in favour with their stars
Of public honour and proud titles boast,
Whilst I, whom fortune of such triumph bars,
Unlook'd for joy in that I honour most.

Sonnet XXV.

Some glory in their birth, some in their skill,
Some in their wealth, some in their body's force ;
Some in their garments, though new-fangled ill ;
Some in their hawks and hounds, some in their horse ;

And every humour hath his adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest.

Sonnet XCI.

Like madness is the glory of this life,
As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

O ! the fierce wretchedness that glory brings us.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Who 'd be so mock'd with glory ? or so live
But in a dream of friendship ?
To have his pomp and all that state compounds
But only painted, like his varnish'd friends ?

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 2.

God

. He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Now, if these men have defeated the law and
outrun native punishment, they can outstrip men,
they have no wings to fly from God.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. God shall be my hope,
My stay, my guide, and lantern to my feet.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 3.

Heaven is above all yet ; there sits a Judge
That no king can corrupt.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

That supernal judge, that stirs good thoughts
In any breast of strong authority,
To look into the blots and stains of right.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1

God 's above all ; and there be souls must be saved, and there be souls must not be saved.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. We cannot but obey
The powers above us.

Pericles, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. God is much displeas'd
That you take with unthankfulness His doing.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O ! upright, just, and true-disposing God.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.'

. 'T is mad idolatry
To make the service greater than the God.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The providence that 's in a watchful state
Knows almost every grain of Plutus' gold,
Finds bottom in the uncomprehensive deeps,
Keeps place with thought, and almost, like the gods,
Does thoughts unveil in their dumb cradles,
There is a mystery, with whom relation
Durst never meddle, in the soul of state,
Which hath an operation more divine
Than breath or pen can give expressure to.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Goodwill

And when goodwill is show'd though 't come too short,

The actor may plead pardon.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 5.

. I should do it

With much more ease, for my goodwill is to it.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Government

Equality of two domestic powers

Breed scrupulous faction.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

While that the armed hand doth fight abroad
The advised head defends itself at home :
For government, though high and low and lower,
Put into parts, doth keep in one consent,
Congreeing in a full and natural close,
Like music.

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Civil dissension is a viperous worm,
That gnaws the bowels of the common-wealth.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

'T is much when sceptres are in children's hands ;
But more when envy breeds unkind division :
There comes the ruin, there begins confusion.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

'T is government that makes them seem divine ;
The want thereof makes thee abominable.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Alas ! how should you govern any kingdom,
That know not how to use ambassadors,
Nor how to be contended with one wife,
Nor how to use your brothers brotherly,
Nor how to study for the people's welfare,
Nor how to shroud yourself from enemies ?

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

. How, in one house,
Should many people, under two commands,
Hold amity ? 'T is hard ; almost impossible.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Woe to that land that 's govern'd by a child !

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Grace

. To some kind of men

Their graces serve them but as enemies.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A double blessing is a double grace ;

Occasion smiles upon a second leave.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Natural graces, that extinguish art!

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

Grace is grace, despite of all controversy.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Alack ! when once our grace we have forgot,

Nothing goes right.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Till all graces be in one woman, one woman
shall not come in my grace.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

See, where she comes, apparell'd like the spring ;

Graces her subjects.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. That word 'grace'

In an ungracious mouth is but profane.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O ! momentary grace of mortal men,

Which we more hunt for than the grace of God.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 4

O ! mickle is the powerful grace that lies

In herbs, plants, stones, and their true qualities.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

There 's language in her eye, her cheek, her lip,
Nay, her foot speaks ; her wanton spirits look out
At every joint and motive of her body.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 5.

I think the boy hath grace in him : he blushes.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Gratitude

Compliment is like the encounter of two dog-apes,
and when a man thanks me heartily, methinks I have
given him a penny and he renders me the beggarly
thanks.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 5.

God will send more, if the man will be thankful.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Beggar that I am, I am even poor in thanks ; but
I thank you ; and sure, dear friends, my thanks are
too dear a half-penny.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. O lord ! that lends me life,
Lend me a heart replete with thankfulness.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Your over-kindness doth wring tears from me.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Thank me no thankings, nor proud me no pouds.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 5.

The poorest service is repaid with thanks.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Thanks to men
Of noble minds is honourable meed.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Grave

They bore him bare-fac'd on the bier ;
And in his grave rain'd many a tear.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

. Lay her i' the earth ;
And from her fair and unpoluted flesh
May violets spring !

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

So be my grave my peace !

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Gilded tombs do worms unfold.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Let us talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The earth can yield me but a common grave.

Sonnet, LXXXI.

. As we do turn our backs
From our companion thrown into his grave,
So his familiars to his buried fortunes
Slink all away, leave their false vows with him,
Like empty purses pick'd ; and his poor self,
A dedicated beggar to the air,
With his disease of all-shunn'd poverty,
Walks, like contempts, alone.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Graves only be men's works and death their gain !

Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Repose you here in rest,
Secure from worldly chances and mishaps !
Here lurks no treason, here no envy swells,
Here grow no damned drugs, here are no storms,
No noise, but silence and eternal sleep.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Greatness

Great floods have flown
From simple sources ; and great seas have dried
When miracles have by the greatest been denied.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The soul and body rive not more in parting
Than greatness going off.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 11.

Poor wretches that depend
On greatness' favour dream as I have done ;
Wake, and find nothing.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The great man down, you mark his favourite flies.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Rightly to be great
Is not to stir without great argument,
But greatly to find quarrel in a straw
When honour 's at the stake.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 4.

O foolish youth !
Thou seek'st the greatness that will overwhelm thee.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

Small curs are not regarded when they grin,
But great men tremble when the lion roars.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Greatmen often die by vile bezonian.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Greatmen have reaching hands.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 7

Farewell ! a long farewell, to all my greatness !
 This is the state of man : to-day he puts forth
 The tender leaves of hopes : to-morrow blossoms,
 And bears his blushing honours thick upon him ;
 The third day comes a frost, a killing frost ;
 And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
 His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,
 And then he falls.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The abuse of greatness is when it disjoins
 Remorse from power.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Greatmen great losses should endure.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Nature and fortune joined to make thee great.

King John Act 3, Sc. 1.

Let go thy hold when a great wheel runs down a
 hill, lest it break thy neck with following it ; but the
 great one that goes up the hill, let him draw thee
 after.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Greatmen may jest with saints ; 't is wit in them,
 But in the less foul profanation.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

That in the Captain 's but a choleric word,
 Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Could great men thunder
 As Jove himself does, Jove would ne'er be quiet,
 For every pelting, petty officer
 Would use his heaven for thunder ; nothing but
 thunder.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

As men do a-land ; the great ones eat up the little ones.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Small lets are soon blown out, huge fires abide,
And with the wind in greater fury fret :
The petty streams that pay a daily debt
To their salt sovereign, with their fresh falls' haste
Add to his flow, but alter not his taste.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 647.

The lesser thing should not the greater hide ;
The cedar stoops not to the base shrub's foot,
But low shrubs wither at the cedar's root.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 663.

The moon being clouded presently is miss'd,
But little stars may hide them when they list.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1007.

The crow may bathe his coal-black wings in mire,
And unperceiv'd fly with the filth away ;
But if the like the snow-white swan desire,
The stain upon his silver down will stay.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1009.

Gnats are unnoted wheresoe'er they fly,
But eagles gaz'd upon with every eye.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1015.

In great commanders grace and majesty
You might behold, triumphing in their faces.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1387.

More pity that the eagle should be mew'd,
While kites and buzzards prey at liberty.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Greatmen should drink with harness on their throats
Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

A stirring dwarf we do allowance give
Before a sleeping giant.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

'T is certain, greatness, once fall'n out with fortune,
Must fall out with men too : what the declin'd is
He shall as soon read in the eyes of others
As feel in his own fall ; for men, like butter-flies,
Show not their meanly wings but to the summer,
And not a man, for being simply man,
Hath any honour, but honour for those honours
That are without him, as place, riches, and favour,
Prizes of accident as oft as merit :
Which when they fall, as being slippery standers,
The love that lean'd on them as slippery too,
Doth one pluck down another, and together
Die in the fall.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

What great ones do the less will prattle of.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Be not afraid of greatness : some are born great,
some achieve greatness, and some have greatness
thrust upon them.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Grief

Moderate lamentation is the right of the dead
excessive grief the enemy to the living.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wherever sorrow is, relief would be.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is
emulation ; nor the musician's, which is fantastical ;
nor the courtier's, which is proud ; nor the soldier's,

which is ambitious ; nor the lawyer's, which is politic ; nor the lady's, which is nice ; nor the lover's, which is all these : but it is a melancholy of mine own, compounded of many simples, extracted from many objects, and indeed the sundry contemplation of my travels, in which my often rumination wraps me in a most humorous sadness.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

O ! grief hath chang'd me since you saw me last,
And careful hours, with Time's deformed hand,
Have written strange defeatures in my face.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Some griefs are med'cinable.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. O melancholy !
Who ever yet could sound thy bottom ? find
The ooze, to show what coast thy sluggish crare
Might earliest harbour in ?

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Notes of sorrow out of tune are worse
Than priests and fanes that lie

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Great griefs, I see, medicine the less.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. To persever
In obstinate condolment is a course
Of impious stubbornness ; 't is unmanly grief ;
It shows a will most incorrect to heaven,
A heart unfortified, a mind impatient,
An understanding simple and unschool'd :
For what we know must be and is as common
As any the most vulgar thing to sense,

Why should we in our peevish opposition
Take it to heart ?

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

One woe doth tread upon another's heel,
So fast they follow.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

A plague of sighing and grief ! it blows a man up
like a bladder.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

As the wretch, whose fever-weaken'd joints,
Like strengthless hinges, buckle under life,
Impatient of his fit, breaks like a fire
Out of his keeper's arms, even so my limbs,
Weaken'd with grief, being now enrag'd with grief,
Are thrice themselves.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Sudden sorrow,
Serves to say thus, 'some good thing comes to-morrow.'

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

Sorrow and grief have vanquish'd all my powers.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Grief softens the mind,
And makes it fearful and degenerate.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

To weep is to make less the depth of grief.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

O ! but impatience waiteth on true sorrow.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

I will instruct my sorrows to be proud ;
 For grief is proud and makes his owner stoop.
King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Grief fills the room up of my absent child,
 Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me,
 Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,
 Remembers me of all his gracious parts,
 Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form :
 Then have I reason to be fond of grief.
King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Man's nature cannot carry
 The affliction nor the fear.
King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Sorrow would be a rarity most belov'd,
 If all could so become it.
King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Woes by wrong imaginations lose
 The knowledge of themselves.
King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

A heavy heart bears not a nimble tongue.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

To move wild laughter in the throat of death ?
 It cannot be ; it is impossible :
 Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

To show an unfelt sorrow is an office
 Which the false man does easy.
Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Give sorrow words ; the grief that does not speak
 Whispers the o'er-fraught heart and bids it break.
Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And with some sweet oblivious antidote
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart ?

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Sorrow's heaviness doth heavier grow
For debt that bankrupt sleep doth sorrow owe.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Brother, men
Can counsel and speak comfort to that grief
Which they themselves not feel ; but, tasting it,
Their counsel turns to passion, which before
Would give preceptual medicine to rage,
Fetter strong madness in a silken thread,
Charm ache with air and agony with words.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

The robb'd that smiles steals something from the
thief ;

He robs himself that spends a bootless grief.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

When remedies are past, the griefs are ended
By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Why should this change of thoughts,
The sad companion, dull-eyed melancholy,
Be my so us'd a guest, as not an hour
In the day's glorious walk of peaceful night.

The tomb where grief should sleep, can breed me
quiet ?

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Our tongues and sorrows do sound deep
Our woes into the air ; our eyes do weep
Till tongues fetch breath that may proclaim them
louder ;

That if heaven slumber while their creatures want,
They may awake their helps to comfort them.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Rest us here,
And by relating tales of other's griefs,
See if 't will teach us to forget our own ?

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

That were to blow at fire in hope to quench it ;
For who digs hills because they do aspire
Throws down one mountain to cast up a higher.
O my distressed lord ! even such our griefs are ;
Here they 're but felt, and seen with mischief's eyes,
But like to groves, being topp'd, they higher rise.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

One sorrow never comes but brings an heir
That may succeed as his inheritor.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Fellowship in woe doth woe assuage,
As palmers' chat makes short their pilgrimage.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 790.

Sometime her grief is dumb and hath no words ;
Sometime 't is mad and too much talk affords.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1015.

True grief is fond and testy as a child,
Who wayward once, his mood with nought agrees ;

Old woes, not infant sorrows, bear them mild ;
 Continuance tames the one ; the other wild,
 Like an unpractis'd swimmer plunging still,
 With too much labour drowns for want of skill.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1094.

Sad souls are slain in merry company ;
 Grief best is pleased 'with grief's society :
 True sorrow then is feelingly suffic'd
 When with like semblance it is sympathiz'd.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1110.

Great grief grieves most at that 'would do it good ;
 Deep woes roll forward like a gentle flood,
 Who, being stopp'd, the bounding banks o'erflows ;
 Grief dallied with nor law nor limit knows.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1119.

A woeful hostess brooks not merry guests.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1125.

Relish your nimble notes to pleasing ears ;
 Distress likes dumps when time is kept with tears.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1127.

. Is woe the cure for woe ?
 Do wounds help wounds, or grief help grievous deeds ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1182.

Deep sounds make lesser noise than shallow fords,
 And sorrow ebbs, being blown with wind of words.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1329.

Sorrow, like a heavy-hanging bell,
 Once set on ringing, with his own weight goes.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1493.

Short time seems long in sorrow's sharp sustaining.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1573.

GRIEF

Though woe be heavy, yet it seldom sleeps ;
 And they that watch see time how slow it creeps.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1574.

It easeth some, though none it ever cur'd,
 To think their dolour others have endur'd.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1581.

Joy absent, grief is present for that time.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Grief makes one hour ten.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Woe doth the heavier sit,
 Where it perceives it is but faintly borne.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Suppose the singing birds musicians,
 The grass whereon thou tread'st the presence strew'd,
 The flowers fair ladies, and thy steps no more
 Than a delightful measure or a dance ;
 For gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite
 The man that mocks at it and sets it light.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Fell sorrow's tooth doth never rankle more
 Than when it bites, but lanceth not the sore.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Grief boundeth where it falls,
 Not with the empty hollowness, but weight.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Sorrow, that dwells every where.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Each substance of a grief hath twenty shadows,
 Which show like grief itself, but are not so.
 For sorrow's eye, glazed with blinding tears,
 Divides one thing entire to many objects ;

Like perspectives, which rightly gaz'd upon
Show nothing but confusion, eyed awry
Distinguish form.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. I know no cause
Why I should welcome such a guest as grief.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Sorrow and grief of heart
Makes him speak fondly, like a frantic man.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Woe is forerun with woe.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 4.

My crown I am ; but still my griefs are mine.
You may my glories and my state depose,
But not my griefs ; still am I king of those.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

'T is very true, my grief lies all within ;
And these external manners of laments
Are merely shadows to the unseen grief
That swells with silence in the tortur'd soul.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Come, come, in wooing sorrow let 's be brief,
Since, wedding it, there is such length in grief.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 1.

So two, together weeping, make one woe.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sorrow breaks seasons and reposing hours,
Makes the night morning, and the noontide night.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. All of us have cause
To wail the dimming of our shining star ;

But none can cure their harms by wailing them.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 2.

It were lost sorrow to wail one that 's lost.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Still use of grief makes wild grief tame.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Sad hours seem long.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Tut ! man, one fire burns out another's burning,
One pain is lessen'd by another's anguish ;
Turn giddy, and be holp by backward turning ;
One desperate grief cures with another's languish.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

These griefs, these woes, these sorrows make me old.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Dry sorrow drinks our blood.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Some grief shows much of love ;
But much of grief shows still some want of wit.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 5.

O woe ! thy canopy is dust and stones.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. It is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong than hate's known injury.

Sonnet XL.

If I should despair, I should grow mad.

Sonnet CXL.

Melancholy is the nurse of frenzy.

Taming of the Shrew, Induction, Sc. 2.

Grief, that 's beauty's canker.

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Our hint of woe
Is common.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Sorrow concealed, like an oven stopp'd,
Doth burn the heart to cinders where it is.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Why, I have not another tear to shed :
Besides, this sorrow is an enemy,
And would usurp upon my watery eyes,
And make them blind with tributary tears.

Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Extremity of griefs would make men mad.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Sorrow, that is couch'd in seeming gladness,
Is like that mirth fate turns to sudden sadness.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

An oven that is stopp'd, or river stay'd
Burneth more hotly, swelleth with more rage ;
So of concealed sorrow may be said.

Venus and Adonis, Line 331.

Every present sorrow seemeth chief,
But none is best.

Venus and Adonis, Line 970.

Grief hath two tongues, and never woman yet
Could rule them both without ten women's wit.

Venus and Adonis, Line 1007

I think affliction may subdue the cheek,
But not take in the mind.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 4.

This affliction has a taste as sweet
As any cordial comfort.

Winter's Tale, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Guests

Hostess, I forgive thee. Go, make ready breakfast ; love thy husband, look to thy servants, cherish thy guests : thou shalt find me tractable to any honest reason : thou seest I am pacified.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

To the latter end of a fray and the beginning of a feast

Fits a dull fighter and a keen guest.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

You are an honest woman, and well thought on ; therefore take heed what guests you receive.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Unbidden guests

Are often welcomest when they are gone.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

Here 's our chief guest :

If he had been forgotten

It had been as a gap in our great feast,

And all-thing unbecoming.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Be bright and jovial among your guests.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A woeful hostess brooks not merry guests.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1125.

. That sour unwelcome guest

Should, by his stealing in, disturb the feast ?

Venus and Adonis, Line 449.

Happiness

I had rather have a fool to make me merry than
experience to make me sad.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

O ! how bitter a thing it is to look into happiness
through another man's eyes.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Briefly die their joys
That place them on the truth of girls and boys.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 5.

As merry as crickets.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4

As full of spirit as the month of May.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

A merry heart lives long-a.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

He made her melancholy, sad, and heavy ;
And so she died : had she been light, like you
Of such a merry, nimble, stirring spirit,
She might ha' been a grandam ere she died ;
And so may you, for a light heart lives long.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Receive what cheer you may ;
The night is long that never finds the day.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

How much better is it to weep at joy than to
joy at weeping.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

And be you blithe and bonny,
Converting all your sounds of woe
Into Hey nonny, nonny.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

As merry as the day is long.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 5.

The robb'd that smiles steals something from the thief ;

He robs himself that spends a bootless grief.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Prepare for mirth, for mirth becomes a feast.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O happiness enjoy'd but of few !

And, if possess'd, as soon decay'd and done

As in the morning's silver-melting dew

Against the golden splendour of the sun ;

And expir'd date, cancell'd ere well begun.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 22.

Mirth doth search the bottom of annoy

Sad souls are slain in merry company.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1012.

Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy.

Sonnet VIII.

O joy ! e'en made away ere 't can be born.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

A merry heart goes all the day,

Your sad tires in a mile-a.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Haste

Celerity is never more admir'd

Than by the negligent.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 7.

As swift as meditation.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

As sudden as flaws congealed in the spring of day.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

A fool's bolt is soon shot.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Haste is needful in this desperate case.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

As swift as thought.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Modest wisdom plucks me
From over-credulous haste.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Haste still pays haste, and leisure answer leisure,
Like doth quit like, and Measure still for Measure.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Swift as a shadow.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Small showers last long, but sudden storms are short.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He tires betimes that spurs too fast betimes.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Wisely and slow ; they stumble that run fast.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Hate

In time we hate that which we often fear.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. The hated, grown to strength,
Are newly grown to love.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3

But wrong not that wrong with a more contempt.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Upon familiarity will grow more contempt.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 1.

What ! can you do me greater harm than hate?

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Scorn and derision never come in tears.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

How comes this gentle concord in this world,

That hatred is so far from jealousy,

To sleep by hate, and fear no enmity ?

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Scorn at first makes after-love the more.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Health

Unquiet meals make ill digestions.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Thou bring'st me happiness and peace,

But health alack, with youthful wings is flown

From this bare wither'd trunk.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

Infirmity doth still neglect all office

Whereto our health is bound ; we are not ourselves

When nature, being oppress'd, commands the mind

To suffer with the body.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both !

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

He eats nothing but doves, love ; and that breeds
hot blood, and hot blood begets hot thoughts, and
hot thoughts beget hot deeds.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Heaven

In the corrupted currents of this world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,
And oft 't is seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law ; but 't is not so above :
There is no shuffling, there the action lies
In his true nature, and we ourselves compell'd
Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults
To give in evidence.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The treasury of everlasting joy !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Thy heaven is on earth.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

For though usurpers sway the rule awhile,
Yet heavens are just, and time suppresseth wrongs.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Heaven is above all yet ; there sits a Judge
That no king can corrupt.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. You look pale, and gaze,
 And put on fear, and cast yourself in wonder,
 To see the strange impatience of the heavens ;
 But if you would consider the true cause
 Why all these fires, why all these gliding ghosts,
 Why birds and beasts, from quality and kind ;
 Why old men fool, and children calculate ;
 Why all these things change from their ordinance,
 Their natures, and preformed faculties,
 To monstrous quality, why, you shall find
 That heaven hath infus'd them with these spirits
 To make them instruments of fear and warning
 Unto some monstrous state.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Heaven's fair sun that breeds the fat earth's store.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1836.

. If angels fight,
 Weak men must fall, for heaven still guards the right.
Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Helplessness

What fates impose, that men must needs abide :
 It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

. What cannot be avoided
 'T were childish weakness to lament or fear.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Past cure is still past care.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Things without all remedy
 Should be without regard : what's done is done.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

What 's done cannot be undone.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 1.

What cannot be eschew'd must be embrac'd.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5

Things past redress are now with me past care.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 3.

What 's gone and what 's past help
Should be past grief.

Winter's Tale, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Honesty

Though honesty be no puritan, yet it will do no hurt ; it will wear the surplice of humility over the black gown of a big heart.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

No legacy is so rich as honesty.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Mine honesty
Shall not make poor my greatness, nor my power
Work without it.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Honesty coupled to beauty is to have honey a sauce to sugar.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house, as your pearl in your foul oyster.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Bless'd be those,
How mean soe'er, that have their honest wills,
Which season comfort.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 6.

To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

What news?
None, my lord, but that the world's grown honest:
Then is doomsday near.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The power of beauty will sooner transform honesty from what it is to a bawd than the force of honesty can translate beauty into his likeness.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

An honest man, sir, is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

Mine honesty shall be my dower.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Corruption wins not more than honesty.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The good I stand on is my truth and honesty:
If they shall fail, I, with mine enemies,
Will triumph o'er my person.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 1.

There is no terror in your threats,
For I am arm'd so strong in honesty
That they pass by me as the idle wind
Which I respect not.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

O monstrous world! Take note, take note, O world!
To be direct and honest is not safe.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

His honesty rewards him in itself.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Honour

. She is young, wise, fair ;
In these to nature she's immediate heir,
And these breed honour.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. That is honour's scorn
Which challenges itself as honour's born,
And is not like the sire.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Honours thrive
When rather from our acts we them derive
Than our foregoers. The mere word's a slave,
Debosh'd on every tomb, on every grave
A lying trophy, and as oft is dumb
Where dust and damn'd oblivion is the tomb
Of honour'd bones indeed.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

He wears his honour in a box, unseen,
That hugs his kicky-wicky here at home.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A scar nobly got, or a noble scar, is a good
livery of honour.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 5.

'T is not my profit that does lead mine honour ;
Mine honour, it.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. If I lose mine honour
I lose myself.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Honour and policy, like unsever'd friends,
 I' the war do grow together : grant that, and tell me,
 In peace what each of them by the other lose,
 That they combine not there.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The due of honour in no point omit.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Though mean and mighty, rotting
 Together, have one dust, yet reverence,
 That angel of the world, doth make distinction
 Of place 'tween high and low.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Knighthoods and honours, borne
 As I wear mine, are titles but of scorn.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Can honour set to a leg ? No. Or an arm ? No.
 Or take away the grief of a wound ? No. Honour
 hath no skill in surgery then ? No. What is
 honour ? A word. What is that word honour ?
 Air. A trim reckoning ! Who hath it ? He that
 died o' Wednesday. Doth he feel it ? No. Doth
 he hear it ? No. Is it insensible then ? Yea, to the
 dead. But will it not live with the living ? No.
 Why ? Detraction will not suffer it. Therefore I'll
 none of it. Honour is a mere scutcheon ; and so
 ends my catechism.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Honour's thought
 Reigns solely in the breast of every man.

Henry V, Act 2, Chorus.

But if it be a sin to covet honour,
 I am the most offending soul alive.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Here, on my knee, I beg mortality,
Rather than life preserv'd with infamy.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

I rather would have lost my life betimes
Than bring a burden of dishonour home.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Give me worship and quietness :
I like it better than a dangerous honour.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Honour's train
Is longer than his foreskirt.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A load would sink a navy, too much honour :
O ! 't is a burden, 't is a burden
Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. I love
The name of honour more than I fear death.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

New-made honour doth forget men's names.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. 'T is worse than murder,
To do upon respect such violent outrage.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Ha ! little honour to be much believ'd !

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Her honour is an essence that 's not seen ;
They have it very oft that have it not.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Honour we love,
For who hates honour hates the gods above.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Honour and beauty in the owner's arms,
Are weakly fortress'd from a world of harms.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 27.

My honour I 'll bequeath unto the knife
That wounds my body so dishonoured.
'T is honour to deprive dishonour'd life ;
The one will live, the other being dead ;
So of shame's ashes shall my fame be bred ;
For in my death I murder shameful scorn :
My shame so dead, mine honour is new-born.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1185

Mine honour is my life ; both grow in one ;
Take honour from me, and my life is done.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Love they to live that love and honour have.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Who bates mine honour shall not know my coin.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 3.

'T is honour with most lands to be at odds.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Give me a staff of honour for mine age,
But not a sceptre to control the world.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Honour travels in a strait so narrow
Where one but goes abreast.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Life every man holds dear ; but the dear man
Holds honour far more precious-dear than life.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Mine honour keeps the weather of my fate.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Hope

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there
Where most it promises ; and oft it hits
Where hope is coldest and despair most fits.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc 1.

. We must not
So stain our judgment, or corrupt our hope,
To prostitute our past-cure malady
To empirics, or to dissever so
Our great self and our credit, to esteem
A senseless help when help past sense we deem.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1

The miserable have no other medicine
But only hope.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Men that hazard all
Do it in hope of fair advantages.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 7

Hope is a curtal dog in some affairs.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Every minute is expectancy
Of more arrivance.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Heart hath his hope, and eyes their wished sight.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 202

Even through the hollow eyes of death
I spy life appearing.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

I will despair, and be at enmity
With cozening hope : he is a flatterer,
A parasite, a keeper back of death,

Who gently would dissolve the bands of life,
Which false hope lingers in extremity.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Who builds his hope in air of your good looks,
Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast ;
Ready with every nod to tumble down
Into the fatal bowels of the deep.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 4.

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings ;
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The ample propositions that hope makes
In all designs begun on earth below
Fails in the promis'd largeness.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Hope is a lover's staff : walk hence with that
And manage it against despairing thoughts.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Things out of hope are compass'd oft with venturing,
Chiefly in love, whose leave exceeds commission.

Venus and Adonis, Line 567.

Hospitality

. Find the way to heaven
By doing deeds of hospitality.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Pray, sit ; more welcome are ye to my fortunes
Than my fortunes to me.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Humour

As humourous as winter.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

I did commend the black-oppressing humour to
the most wholesome physic of thy health-giving air.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The good humour is to steal at a minim's rest.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 3.

I like not the humour of lying.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 1.

I love not the humour of bread and cheese ; and
there 's the humour of it.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let us not be laughing-stogs to other men's
humours.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Claw no man in his humour.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 3.

And every humour hath its adjunct pleasure,
Wherein it finds a joy above the rest.

Sonnet XCI.

Hunger

Those mothers who, to nouse up their babes,
Thought nought too curious, are ready now,
To eat those little darlings whom they lov'd.
So sharp are hunger's teeth, that man and wife
Draw lots who first shall die to lengthen life.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Here stands a lord, and there a lady weeping ;
Here many sink, yet those which see them fall
Have scarce strength left to give them burial.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Who wanteth food, and will not say he wants it
Or can conceal his hunger till he famish.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Husband

I will attend my husband, be his nurse,
Diet his sickness, for it is my office.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. You married ones,
If each of you should take this course, how many
Must murder wives much better than themselves
For wrying but a little.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 1.

In second husband let me be accurst ;
None wed the second but who kill'd the first.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

So think thou wilt no second husband wed ;
But die thy thoughts when thy first lord is dead.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A light wife doth make a heavy husband.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Let husbands know
Their wives have sense like them ; they see and smell,
And have their palates both for sweet and sour,
As husbands have. What is it that they do
When they change us for others ? Is it sport ?
I think it is ; and doth affection breed it ?
I think it doth ; is 't frailty that thus errs ?
It is so too ; and have not we affections,
Desires for sport, and frailty, as men have ?
Then let them use us well ; else let them know,
The ills we do, their ills instruct us so.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. It is their husband's faults
 If wives do fall. Say that they slack their duties,
 And pour our treasures into foreign laps,
 Or else break out in peevish jealousies
 Throwing restraint upon us ; or say they strike us,
 Or scant our former having in despite ;
 Why, we have galls, and though we have some grace,
 Yet have we some revenge.

Othello. Act 4, Sc. 3.

Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
 Thy head, thy sovereign ; one that cares for thee,
 And for thy maintenance commits his body
 To painful labour both by sea and land,
 To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
 Whilst thou liest warm at home, secure and safe ;
 And craves no other tribute at thy hands
 But love, fair looks, and true obedience ;
 Too little payment for so great a debt.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
 Even such a woman oweth to her husband ;
 And when she 's frowned, peevish, sullen, sour,
 And not obedient to his honest will,
 What is she but a foul contending rebel,
 And graceless traitor to her loving lord ?

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Nature craves
 All dues be render'd to their owners : now,
 What nearer debt in all humanity
 Than wife is to the husband ? If this law
 Of nature be corrupted through affection,
 And that great minds, of partial indulgence
 To their benumbed wills, resist the same,

There is a law in each well-order'd nation
To curb those raging appetites that are,
Most disobedient and refractory.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself, so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Idleness

O ! then we bring forth weeds
When our quick minds lie still ; and our ills told us
Is as our earing.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

What is a man,
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed ? a beast, no more,
Sure he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To fust in us unus'd.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 4.

I know you all, and will awhile uphold
The unyok'd humour of your idleness :
Yet herein will I imitate the sun,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother up his beauty from the world,
That when he please again to be himself,
Being wanted, he may be more wonder'd at,
By breaking through the foul and ugly mists
Of vapours that did seem to strangle him.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

I'll so offend to make offence a skill,
 Redeeming time when men think least I will.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,
 Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster ?
 Sleep when he wakes, and creep into the jaundice
 By being peevish ?

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

There are a sort of men whose visages
 Do cream and mantle like a standing pond,
 And do a wilful stillness entertain,
 With purpose to be dress'd in an opinion
 Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The lethargy must have his quiet course,
 If not he foams at mouth, and by and by
 Breaks out to savage madness.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Idle weeds are fast in growth.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Ignorance

The greater cantle of the world is lost
 With very ignorance ; we have kiss'd away
 Kingdoms and provinces.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 10.

There are more things in heaven and earth,
 Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

O gross and miserable ignorance !

Henry VI, (2nd part) Act 4, Sc. 3.

Ignorance is the curse of God,
Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

O ! thou monster Ignorance, how deform'd dost
thou look.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Ignorance itself is a plummet o'er me : use me as
you will.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

He that is robb'd, not wanting what is stol'n,
Let him not know 't and he 's not robb'd at all.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Fonder than ignorance.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The common curse of mankind, folly and igno-
rance !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

I say there is no darkness but ignorance, in
which thou art more puzzled than the Egyptians in
their fog.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I say this house is as dark as ignorance, though
ignorance were as dark as hell.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Imagination

He waxes desperate with imagination.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

This is the very coinage of your brain :
This bodiless creation ecstasy
Is very cunning in.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

And, as imagination bodies forth
 The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
 Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
 A local habitation and a name.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Such tricks hath strong imagination,
 That, if it would but apprehend some joy,
 It comprehends some bringer of that joy ;
 Or in the night, imagining some fear,
 How easy is a bush suppos'd a bear !

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Look ! what thy soul holds dear, imagine it
 To lie that way thou go'st, nor whence thou com'st.
 Suppose the singing birds musicians,
 The grass whereon thou tread'st the presence strew'd,
 The flowers fair ladies, and thy steps no more
 Than a delightful measure or a dance.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O ! who can hold a fire in his hand
 By thinking on the frosty Caucasus ?
 Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite
 By bare imagination of a feast ?
 Or wallow naked in December snow
 By thinking on fantastic summer's heat ?
 O ! no, the apprehension of the good
 Gives but the greater feeling to the worse.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Inconstancy

Even to vice
 They are not constant, but are changing still.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Frailty hath examples for his falling !

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,
Men were deceivers ever,
One foot in sea, and one on shore,
To one thing constant never.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

O, swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her cricled orb,
Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Inconstancy
More in women than in men remain.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 51.

O despiteful love ! unconstant womankind !

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 2.

I would have men of such constancy put to sea,
that their business might be every thing and their
intent everywhere ; for that 's it that always makes a
good voyage of nothing.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. O heaven ! were man
But constant, he were perfect : that one error
Fills him with faults ; makes him run through all the
sins.

Inconstancy falls off ere it begins.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

India

. Thus, Indian-like,
Religious in mine error, I adore
The sun, that looks upon his worshipper,
But knows of him no more.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. As bountiful
As mines of India.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

My crown is in my heart, not on my head ;
Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

. The beauteous scarf
Veiling an Indian beauty ; in a word,
The seeming truth which cunning times put on
To entrap the wisest.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

When they will not give a doit to relieve a lame
beggar, they will lay out ten to see a dead Indian.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Ingratitude

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
Thou art not so unkind
As man's ingratitude.
Thy tooth is not so keen,
Because thou art not seen,
Although thy breath be rude.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,
That dost not bite so nigh
As benefits forgot :
Though thou the waters warp,
Thy sting is not so sharp
As friend remember'd not.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Ingratitude is monstrous, and for the multitude to be ingrateful were to make a monster of the multitude ; of the which we being members, should bring ourselves to be monstrous members.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

There cannot be a pinch in death
More sharp than this is.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. See, sons, what things you are !
How quickly nature falls into revolt
When gold becomes her object !
For this the foolish over-careful fathers
Have broke their sleep with thoughts,
Their brains with care, their bones with industry ;
For this they have engrossed and pil'd up
The cancker'd heaps of strange-achieved gold ;
For this they have been thoughtful to invest
Their sons with arts and martial exercises :
When, like the bee, culling from every flower
The virtuous sweets,
Our thighs packed with wax, our mouths with honey,
We bring it to the hive, and like the bees,
Are murder'd for our pains.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

Had I but serv'd my God with half the zeal,
I serv'd my king, he would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Be gone !

Run to your houses, fall upon your knees,
Pray to the gods to intermit the plague
That needs must light on this ingratitude.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Ingratitude, more strong than traitor's arms !

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

This was the most unkindest cut of all !

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous, when thou show'st thee in a child,
Than the sea-monster.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child !

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks ! rage ! blow !
You cataracts and hurricanoes, spout
Till you have drench'd our steeples, drown'd the
cocks !

You sulphurous and thought-executing fires,
Vaunt-couriers of oak-cleaving thunder-bolts,
Sing my white head ! and thou, all-shaking thunder,
Strike flat the thick rotundity o' the world !
Cracks nature's moulds, all germens spill at once
That make ingrateful man !

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Of all the faults beneath the heavens, the gods
Do like this worst.

Pericles, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Mud not the fountain that gave drink to thee.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 577.

. God is much displeas'd
That you take with unthankfulness His doing.
In common worldly things 't is call'd ungrateful
With dull unwillingness to repay a debt
Which with a bounteous hand was kindly lent :

Much more to be thus opposite with heaven,
For it requires the royal debt it lent you.

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O deadly sin ! O rude unthankfulness !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. These old fellows

Have their ingratitude in them hereditary.

Timon of Athens, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. O ! see the monstrosousness of man,

When he looks out in an ungrateful shape,

He does deny him, in respect of his,

What charitable men afford to beggars.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 3.

That nature, being sick of man's unkindness,
Should yet be hungry ! Common mother, thou,
Whose womb unmeasurable, and infinite breast,
Teems, and feeds all ; whose self-same mettle,
Whereof thy proud child, arrogant man, is puff'd,
Engenders the black toad and adder blue,
The gilded newt and eyeless venom'd worm,
With all the adhorred births below crisp heaven
Whereon Hyperion's quickening fire doth shine ;
Yield him, who all thy human sons doth hate,
From forth thy plenteous bosom, one poor root !
Ensear thy fertile and conceptious womb,
Let it no more bring out ingrateful man !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Go great with tigers, dragons, wolves, and bears ;
Teem with new monsters, whom thy upward face
Hath to the marbled mansion all above
Never presented ! O ! a root ; dear thanks :

Dry up thy marrows, vines, and plough-torn leas,

Whereof ingrateful man, with liquorish draughts
And morsels unctuous, greases his pure mind,
That from it all consideration slips !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

I hate ingratitude more in a man
Than lying, vainness, babbling, drunkenness,
Or any taint of vice whose strong corruption
Inhabits our frail blood.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Ungracious wretch !
Fit for the mountains and the barbarous caves,
Where manners ne'er were preach'd.

Twelfth Night, Act 4, Sc. 1.

O hateful hands, to tear such loving words !
Injurious wasps, to feed on such sweet honey
And kill the bees that yield it with your stings.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

When a man's servant shall play the cur with
him, look you, it goes hard.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Innocence

Had I twenty times so many foes,
And each of them had twenty times their power,
All these could not procure me any scath,
So long as I am loyal, true, and crimeless.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

What stronger breastplate than a heart untainted !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

My mind as generous, and my shape as true,
As honest madam's issue.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

What judgment shall I dread, doing no wrong ?

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades when speaking fails.

Winter's Tale, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Jealousy

Self-harming jealousy ! fie ! beat it hence.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The venom clamours of a jealous woman
Poison more deadly than a mad dog's tooth.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

To my sick soul, as sin's true nature is,
Each toy seems prologue to some great amiss :
So full of artless jealousy is guilt,
It spills itself in fearing to be spilt.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

O ! beware, my lord, of jealousy ;
It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock
The meat it feeds on.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Good heaven, the souls of all my tribe defend
From jealousy !

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Trifles light as air
Are to the jealous confirmations strong
As proofs of holy writ.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Oft my jealousy
Shapes faults that are not.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

But jealous souls will not be answer'd so ;
They are not ever jealous for the cause,
But jealous for they are jealous ; 't is a monster
Begot upon itself, born on itself.

Othello, Act 3, Sc .

Emulation hath a thousand sons
That one by one pursue : if you give way,
Or hedge aside from the direct forthright,
Like to an enter'd tide they all rush by
And leave you hindmost ;
Or, like a gallant horse fall'n in first rank,
Lie there for pavement to the abject rear,
O'errun and trampled on : then what they do in
present,
Though less than yours in past, must o'ertop yours.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. A savage jealousy
That sometime savours nobly.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Love, thou know'st is full of jealousy.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Jealousy, that sour unwelcome guest !

Venus and Adonis, Line 449.

For where Love reigns, disturbing Jealousy
Doth call himself Affection's sentinel ;
Gives false alarms, suggesteth mutiny,
And in a peaceful hour doth cry "Kill, kill !"
Distempering gentle Love in his desire,
As air and water do abate the fire.

Venus and Adonis, Line 649.

This sour informer, this bate-breeding spy,
 This canker that eats up Love's tender spring,
 This carry-tale, dissentious Jealousy,
 That sometime true news, sometime false doth bring.
Venus and Adonis, Line 655.

Jest

These jests are out of season :
 Reserve them till a merrier hour than this.
Comedy of Errors, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Well, sir, learn to jest in good time : there's a
 time for all things.
Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Jesters do oft prove prophets.
King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear
 Of him that hears it, never in the tongue
 Of him that makes it.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Great men may jest with saints ; 't is wit in them,
 But in the less foul profanation.
Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

It were a better death than die with mocks,
 Which is as bad as die with tickling.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

O jest unseen, inscrutable, invisible
 As a nose on a man's face, or a weathercock on a
 steeple !
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Justice

So holy writ in babes hath judgment shown,
 When judges have been babes.
All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. The justice,
In fair round belly with good capon lin'd,
With eyes severe, and beard of formal cut,
Full of wise saws and modern instances.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

In the corrupted currents of this world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,
And oft 't is seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Poise the cause in justice' equal scales,
Whose beam stands sure, whose rightful cause pre-
vails.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Be just and fear not.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Justice always whirls in equal measure.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. I not deny,
The jury, passing on the prisoner's life,
May in the sworn twelve have a thief or two
Guiltier than him they try ; what 's open made to
justice,
That justice seizes.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

To offend, and judge, are distinct offices,
And of opposed natures.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

Though justice be thy plea, consider this,
That in the course of justice, none of us
Should see salvation.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

When the judge is robb'd the prisoner dies.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1652.

Sparing justice feeds iniquity.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1887.

Kindness

Kindness, nobler ever than revenge !

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 4.

A good leg will fall, a straight back will stoop, a black beard will turn white, a curled pate will grow a bald, a fair face will wither, a full eye will wax hollow ; but a good heart is the sun and the moon : or rather the sun, and not the moon ; for it shines bright and never changes, but keeps his course truly.

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Cold snow melts with the sun's hot beams.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Yet do I fear thy nature ;
It is too full o' the milk of human kindness.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 5.

A kind heart he hath : a woman would run through fire and water for such a kind heart.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Kill a wife with kindness.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 1

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,
Shall win my love.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 2.

How rarely does it meet with this time's guise,
When man was wish'd to love his enemies !

Grant I may ever love, and rather woo

Those that would mischief me than those that do !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Who can bring noblest minds to basest ends ?

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Beauty lives with kindness.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The sun that shines from heaven shines but warm.

Venus and Adonis, Line 193.

Kings

. The gates of monarchs
Are arch'd so high that giants may jet through
And keep their impious turbans on, without
Good morrow to the sun.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. The cease of majesty
Dies not alone, but like a gulf doth draw
What 's near it with it ; it is a massy wheel,
Fix'd on the summit of the highest mount,
To whose huge spokes ten thousand lesser things,
Are mortis'd and adjoin'd ; which, when it falls,
Each small annexment, petty consequences,
Attends the boisterous ruin. Never alone
Did the king sigh, but with a general groan.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

. What infinite heart's ease
Must kings neglect that private men enjoy !
And what have kings that privates have not too,
Save ceremony, save general ceremony.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

I think the king is but a man, as I am : the violet
smells to him as it doth to me ; the element shows to

him as it doth to me ; all his senses have but human conditions : his ceremonies laid by, in his nakedness he appears but a man ; and though his affections are higher mounted than ours, yet when they stoop, they stoop with the like wing.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The presence of a king engenders love
Amongst his subjects and his royal friends.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

. I do but dream on sovereignty ;
Like one that stands upon a promontory,
And spies a far-off shore where he would tread,
Wishing his foot were equal with his eye ;
And chides the sea that sunders him from thence,
Saying, he 'll lade it dry to have his way :
So do I wish the crown, being so far off,
And so I chide the means that keeps me from it,
And so I say, I 'll cut the causes off,
Flattering me with impossibilities.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

The hearts of princes kiss obedience,
So much they love it ; but to stubborn spirits
They swell, and grow as terrible as storms.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

What earthly name to interrogatories
Can task the free breath of a sacred king ?

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

We under heaven are supreme head.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Let not the world see fear and sad distrust
Govern the motion of a kingly eye.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Every inch a king !

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

. The king-becoming graces,
As justice, verity, temperance, stableness,
Bounty, perseverance, mercy, lowliness,
Devotion, patience, courage, fortitude !

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Boundless intemperance
In nature is a tyranny ; it hath been
The untimely emptying of the happy throne,
And fall of many kings.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Kings are earth's god's ; in vice their law is their will ;
And if Jove stray, who dares say Jove doth ill ?

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Who has a book of all that monarchs do,
He 's more secure to keep it shut than shown.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Kings should let their ears hear their faults hid.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

He is a happy king, since he gains from his subjects
the name of good by his government.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 1.

As jewels lose their glory if neglected,
So princes their renowns if not respected.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Princes in this should live like gods above,
Who freely give to every one that comes
To honour them ;
And princes not doing so are like to gnats,
Which make a sound, but kill'd are wonder'd at.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Kings like gods should govern everything.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 602.

Kings' misdeeds cannot be hid in clay.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 608.

Happy monarchs still are fear'd for love.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 610.

Princes are the glass, the school, the book,
Where subjects' eyes do learn, do read, do look.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 614.

Poor grooms are sightless night, kings glorious day.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1013.

We were not born to sue, but to command.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The bay-trees in our country are all wither'd
And meteors fright the fixed stars of heaven,
The pale-fac'd moon looks bloody on the earth
And lean-look'd prophets whisper fearful change,
Rich men look sad and ruffians dance and leap,
The one in fear to lose what they enjoy,
The other to enjoy by rage and war :
These signs forerun the death or fall of kings.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 4.

For God's sake, let us sit upon the ground
And tell sad stories of the death of kings :
How some have been depos'd, some slain in war,
Some haunted by the ghosts they have depos'd,
Some poison'd by their wives, some sleeping kill'd ;
All murder'd : for within the hollow crown
That rounds the mortal temples of a king
Keeps Death his court, and there the antick sits,
Scoffing his state and grinning at his pomp ;
Allowing him a breath, a little scene,

To monarchize, be fear'd and kill with looks,
 Infusing him with self and vain conceit,
 As if this flesh which walls about our life
 Were brass impregnable ; and humour'd thus
 Comes at the last and with a little pin
 Bores through his castle wall, and farewell king !

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Cover your heads, and mock not flesh and blood
 With solemn reverence : throw away respect,
 Tradition, form, and ceremonious duty,
 For you have but mistook me all this while :
 I live with bread like you, feel want,
 Taste grief, need friends : subjected thus,
 How can you say to me I am a king ?

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Is not the king's name twenty thousand names ?

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Fear not, my lord : that power that made you king
 Hath power to keep you king in spite of all.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Not all the water in the rough rude sea
 Can wash the balm from an anointed king.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The breath of worldly men cannot depose
 The deputy elected by the Lord.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2

A king, woe's slave, shall kingly woe obey.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. No hand of blood and bone

Can gripe the sacred handle of our sceptre,
 Unless he do profane, steal or usurp.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

What subject can give sentence on his king ?

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Princes have but their titles for their glories,
An outward honour for an inward toil ;
And, for unfelt imaginations,
They often feel a world of restless cares :
So that, between their titles and low names,
There 's nothing differs but the outward fame.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Besides, the king's name is a tower of strength.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

What care these roarers for the name of king ?

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 1.

King, be thy thoughts imperious, like thy name.
Is the sun dimm'd, that gnats do fly in it ?
The eagle suffers little birds to sing,
And is not careful what they mean thereby,
Knowing that with the shadow of his wings
He can at pleasure stint their melody.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Kisses

Strangers and foes do sunder, and not kiss.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 5.

And his kissing is as full of sanctity as the touch
of holy bread.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 4

I understand thy kisses and thou mine.
And that 's a feeling disputation.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1

I can express no kinder sign of love
Than this kind kiss.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1

With this kiss take my blessing : God protect thee !
Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Upon thy cheek lay I this zealous kiss,
 As seal to this indenture of my love.
King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Take, O take those lips away,
 That so sweetly were forsworn ;
 And those eyes, the break of day,
 Lights that do mislead the morn :
 But my kisses bring again, bring again,
 Seals of love, but seal'd in vain, seal'd in vain.
Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Some there be that shadows kiss ;
 Such have but a shadow's bliss.
Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

. Then kissed me hard,
 As if he pluck'd up kisses by the roots,
 That grew upon my lips ; then laid his leg
 Over my thigh, and sigh'd, and kiss'd.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

'T is time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.
Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Teach not thy lip such scorn, for it was made
 For kissing, lady, not for such contempt.
Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

And steal immortal blessing from her lips,
 Who, even in pure and vestal modesty,
 Still blush, as thinking their own kisses sin.
Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Were kisses all the joys in bed,
 One woman would another wed.
Sundry Notes of Music, Line 135.

Touch but my lips with those fair lips of thine,
 Though mine be not so fair, yet are they red,
 The kiss shall be thine own as well as mine.

Venus and Adonis, Line 115.

What seest thou in the ground ? hold up thy head :
 Look in mine eyeballs, there thy beauty lies ;
 Then why not lips on lips, since eyes in eyes ?

Venus and Adonis, Line 118.

What were thy lips the worse for one poor kiss ?

Venus and Adonis, Line 207

Give me one kiss, I 'll give it thee again,
 And one for interest, if thou wilt have twain.

Venus and Adonis, Line 209.

Fie ! lifeless picture, cold and senseless stone,
 Well-painted idol, image dull and dead,
 Statue contenting but the eye alone,
 Thing like a man, but of no woman bred :
 Thou art no man, though of a man's complexion,
 For men will kiss even by their own direction.

Venus and Adonis, Line 211.

Graze on my lips, and if those hills be dry,
 Stray lower, where the pleasant fountains lie.

Venus and Adonis, Line 233.

Knowledge

O knowledge ill-inhabited, worse than Jove in a
 thatched house !

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Ignorance is the curse of God,
 Knowledge the wing wherewith we fly to heaven.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

Learning is but an adjunct to ourself,
And where we are our learning likewise is.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Too much to know is to know nought but fame.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The jewel that we find, we stoop and take it
Because we see it ; but what we do not see
We tread upon, and never think of it.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Alack, for lesser knowledge ! how accurs'd
In being so blest ! There may be in the cup
A spider steep'd, and one may drink, depart,
And yet partake no venom, for his knowledge
Is not infected ; but if one present
The abhorr'd ingredient to his eye, make known
How he hath drunk, he cracks his gorge, his sides,
With violent hefts. I have drunk, and seen the spider.

Winter's Tale, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Our absence makes us unthrifty to our knowledge.

Winter's Tale, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Law

The law's delay !

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

May one be pardon'd and retain the offence ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

In the corrupted currents of this world
Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,
And oft 't is seen the wicked prize itself
Buys out the law.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

His faults lie open to the laws ; let them,
Not you, correct him.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. When law can do no right,
Let it be lawful that law bar no wrong.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

He that holds his kingdom holds the law.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Since law itself is perfect wrong,
How can the law forbid my tongue to curse ?

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

We must not make a scarecrow of the law,
Setting it up to fear the birds of prey,
And let it keep one shape, till custom make it
Their perch and not their terror.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. What know the laws
That thieves do pass on thieves ?

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O just but severe law !

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The tempter or the tempted, who sins most ?

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I had rather my brother die by the law than my
son should be unlawfully born.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Laws for all faults,
But faults so countenanc'd, that the strong statues
Stand like the forfeits in a barber's shop,
As much in mock as mark.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Villain, thou know'st no law of God nor man :
No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Lawyers

I have neither the scholar's melancholy, which is
emulsion, nor the lawyer's, which is politic.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The first thing we do, let 's kill all the lawyers.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

All scholars, lawyers, courtiers, gentlemen,
They call false caterpillars.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

Like the breath of an unfee'd lawyer, you gave
me nothing for 't.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees ;
O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream.

Rameo and Juilet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Crack the lawyer's voice,
That he may never more false title plead,
Nor sound his quilllets shrilly.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Lending

Neither a borrower nor a lender be :
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Lend less than thou owest.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Neither lend nor borrow
By taking nor by giving of excess.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

If thou wilt lend this money, lend it not
 As to thy friends ; for when did friendship take
 A breed for barren metal of his friend ?
 But lend it rather to thine enemy ;
 Who, if he break, thou may'st with better face
 Exact the penalty.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

I hate him for he is a Christian ;
 But more for that in low simplicity
 He lends out money gratis, and brings down
 The rate of usance.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Lend nothing for God's sake.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

This is no time to lend money, especially upon
 bare friendship, without security.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Liberty

Headstrong liberty is lash'd with woe.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

A man is master of his liberty.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Nor stony tower, nor walls of beaten brass,
 Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,
 Can be retentive to the strength of spirit ;
 But life, being weary of these worldly bars,
 Never lacks power to dismiss itself.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Liberty ! Freedom ! Tyranny is dead !
 Run hence, proclaim, cry it about the streets.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Dearer than eye-sight, space, and liberty !

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

If I had my liberty, I would do my liking.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 3.

More pity that the eagle should be mew'd,
While kites and buzzards prey at liberty.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Liberty is all that I request.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Life

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good
and ill together : our virtues would be proud if our
faults whipped them not : and our crimes would
despair if they were not cherished by our virtues.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 3.

..... This common body,
Like to a vagabond flag upon the stream,
Goes to and back, lackeying the varying tide,
To rot itself with motion.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Some, how brief the life of man
Runs his erring pilgrimage,
That the stretching of a span
Buckles in his sum of age.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I see a man's life is a tedious one.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6,

The single and peculiar life is bound
With all the strength and armour of the mind
To keep itself from noyance ; but much more
That spirit upon whose weal depends and rests

The lives of many.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

A man's life 's no more than to say 'One !'

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The end of life cancels all bonds.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

O gentleman ! the time of life is short ;
To spend that shortness basely were too long,
If life did ride upon a dial's point,
Still ending at the arrival of an hour.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

Where thou art, there is the world itself,
With every several pleasure in the world,
And where thou art not, desolation.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Live thou to joy thy life ;
Myself no joy in nought but that thou liv'st.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

For what is in this world but grief and woe ?
O God ! methinks it were a happy life,
To be no better than a homely swain ;
To sit upon a hill, as I do now,
To carve out dials quaintly, point by point,
Thereby to see the minutes how they run,
How many make the hour full complete ;
How many hours bring about the day ;
How many days will finish up the year ;
How many years a mortal man may live.
When this is known, then to divide the times ;
So many hours must I tend my flock ;
So many hours must I take my rest ;
So many hours must I contemplate ;
So many hours must I support myself ;

So many days my ewes have been with young ;
 So many weeks ere the poor fools will ean ;
 So many years ere I shall shear the fleece :
 So minutes, hours, days, months, and years,
 Pass'd over to the end they were created,
 Would bring white hairs unto a quiet grave.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

My life is run his compass.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 3.

There 's nothing in this world can make me joy :
 Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale
 Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man ;
 And bitter shame hath spoil'd the sweet world's taste,
 That it yields nought but shame and bitterness.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Why do you bend such solemn brows on me ?
 Think you I bear the shears of destiny ?
 Have I commandment on the pulse of life ?

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Out, out, brief candle !
 Life 's but a walking shadow, a poor player
 That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
 And then is heard no more ; it is a tale
 Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
 Signifying nothing.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. 'T is all as easy
 Falsely to take away a life true made,
 As to put metal in restrained means
 To make a false one.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Reason thus with life :
 If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing

That none but fools would keep : a breath thou art,
 Servile to all the skyey influences,
 That do this habitation, where thou keep'st,
 Hourly afflict.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Death is a fearful thing,
 And shamed life a hateful.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Life is a shuttle.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 1.

It is silliness to live when to live is a torment.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A life 's but a span.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. When I have pluck'd the rose,
 I cannot give it vital growth again,
 It needs must wither.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Thy kingdom cannot buy my breath.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

So wise so young, they say, do never live long.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. We are such stuff
 As dreams are made on, and our little life
 Is rounded with a sleep.

Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Limit

There 's nothing situate under heaven's eye
 But hath his bound, in earth, in sea, in sky :
 The beasts, the fishes, and the winged fowls,
 Are their male's subjects and at their controls.

Man, more divine, the masters of all these,

Lords of the wiled world, and wild wat'ry seas,
 Indued with intellectual sense and souls
 Of more pre-eminence than fish and fowls,
 Are masters to their females, and their lords.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

As boundless as the sea.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Which had indeed no limit,
 A confidence sans bound.

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

You must confine yourself within the modest
 limits of order.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Love

It is the show and seal of nature's truth,
 Where love's strong passion is impress'd in youth.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Love, that comes too late,
 Like a remorseful pardon slowly carried,
 To the great sender turns a sour offence,
 Crying, 'That 's good that 's gone'.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

All impediments in fancy's course
 Are motives of more fancy.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

There 's beggary in the love that can be reckon'd.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Give me some music ; music, moody food
 Of us that trade in love.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 3.

If thou remember'st not the slightest folly
 That ever love did make thee run into,

Thou hast not lov'd :
 Or if thou hast not sat as I do now,
 Wearing thy hearer in thy mistress' praise,
 Thou hast not lov'd :
 Or if thou hast not broke from company
 Abruptly, as my passion now makes me,
 Thou hast not lov'd.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

How many actions most ridiculous
 Hast thou been drawn to by thy fantasy ?

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

The worst fault you have is to be in love.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Love is merely a madness, and I tell you, deserves as well a dark house and a whip as madmen do ; and the reason why they are not so punished and cured is, that the lunacy is so ordinary that the whippers are in love too.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Who ever lov'd that lov'd not at first sight ?

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

If ever, as that ever may be near,
 You meet in some fresh cheek the power of fancy,
 Then shall you know the wounds invisible
 That love's keen arrows make.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

It is to be all made of sighs and tears.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 2.

It is to be all made of faith and service.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 2.

It is to be all made of fantasy,
 All made of passion, and all made of wishes ;

All adoration, duty, and observance ;
 All humbleness. all patience, and impatience !
 All purity, all trial, all obeisance.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Love's counsellor should fill the bores of hearing,
 To the smothering of the sense.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Love's reason 's without reason.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

This is the very ecstasy of love,
 Whose violent property fordoes itself
 And leads the will to desperate undertakings,
 As oft as any passion under heaven,
 That does afflict our natures.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear ;
 Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

This world is not for aye, nor 't is not strange
 That even our loves should with our fortunes change ;
 For 't is a question left us yet to prove
 Whether love lead fortune or else fortune love.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Love is begun by time,
 And that I see, in passages of proof,
 Time qualifies the spark and fire of it.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

There lives within the very flame of love
 A kind of wick or snuff that will abate it,
 And nothing is at a like goodness still,
 For goodness, growing to a plurisy,
 Dies in his own too-much.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

When love begins to sicken and decay,
It useth an enforced ceremony.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Love that makes breath poor and speech unable.
King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Love's not love
When it is mingled with regards that stand
Aloof from the entire point.
King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

How can that be true love which is falsely
attempted? Love is a familiar; Love is a devil: there
is no evil angel but Love.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Love, whose month is ever May.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Love, first learned in a lady's eyes,
Lives not alone immured in the brain,
But, with the motion of all elements,
Courses as swift as thought in every power,
And gives to every power a double power,
Above their functions and their offices.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Love's feeling is more soft and sensible
Than are the tender horns of cockled snails:
Love's tongue proves dainty Bacchus gross in taste.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

When Love speaks, the voice of all the gods
Make heaven drowsy with the harmony.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Never durst poet touch a pen to write
Until his ink were temper'd with Love's sighs;
O! then his lines would ravish savage ears,

And plant in tyrants mild humility.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Revels, dances, masks, and merry hours,
Forerun fair Love, strewing her way with flowers.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Love is full of unbefitting strains ;
All wanton as a child, skipping and vain ;
Form'd by the eye, and therefore, like the eye,
Full of strange shapes, of habits and of forms,
Varying in subjects, as the eye doth roll
To every varied object in his glance.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Since love's argument was first on foot,
Let not the cloud of sorrow jumble it
From what is purpos'd.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The love that follows us sometime is our trouble,
Which still we thank as love.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 6.

Who could refrain,
That had a heart to love, and in that heart
Courage to make 's love known ?

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Love talks with better knowledge, and knowledge
with dearer love.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

O ! ten times faster Venus' pigeons fly
To seal love's bond new-made, than they are wont
To keep obliged faith unforfeited.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Tell me where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart or in the head ?

How begot, how nourished ?
 Reply, reply,
 It is engender'd in the eyes,
 With gazing fed ; and fancy dies
 In the cradle where it lies.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Some men there are love not a gaping pig ;
 Some, that are made if they behold a cat ;
 And others, when the bag pipe sings i' the nose,
 Cannot contain their urine : for affection,
 Mistress of passion, sways it to the mood
 Of what it likes, or loathes.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Ask me no reason why I love you ; for though
 Love use Reason for his physician, he admits him not
 for his counsellor.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Love like a shadow flies when substance love pursues ;
 Pursuing that that flies, and flying what pursues.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

In love the heavens themselves do guide the state :
 Money buys lands, and wives are sold by fate.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

The course of true love never did run smooth.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Things base and vile, holding no quantity,
 Love can transpose to form and dignity.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

As waggish boys in games themselves forswear,
 So the boy Love is perjur'd everywhere.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind,
 And therefore is wing'd Cupid painted blind.
 Nor hath love's mind of any judgment taste ;
 Wings and no eyes figure unheedy haste :
 And therefore is Love said to be a child,
 Because in choice he is so often beguil'd.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Love takes the meaning in love's conference.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

To say the truth, reason and love keep little
 company together.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Speak low, if you speak love.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

I do much wonder that one man, seeing how
 much another man is a fool when he dedicates his
 behaviours to love, will, after he hath laughed at such
 shallow follies in others, become the argument of his
 own scorn by falling in love.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Loving goes by haps :

Some Cupid kills with arrows, some with traps.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Base men being in love have then a nobility in
 their natures more than is native to them.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

When my love swears that she is made of truth,
 I do believe her, though I know she lies,
 That she might think me some untutor'd youth,
 Unskilful in the world's false forgeries.

Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
 Although I know my years be past the best,
 I smiling credit her false-speaking tongue,
 Outfacing faults in love with love's ill rest,
 But wherefore says my love that she is young ?
 And wherefore say not I that I am old ?
 O ! love's best habit is a soothing tongue,
 And age, in love, loves not to have years told.
 Therefore I 'll lie with love, and love with me,
 Since that our faults in love thus smother'd be.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 1.

Love thrives not in the heart that shadows dreadeth :
 Affection is my captain, and he leadeth ;
 And when his gaudy banner is display'd,
 The coward fights and will not be dismay'd.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 270.

Against love's fire fear's frost hath dissolution.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 355.

Nothing can affection's course control,
 Or stop the headlong fury of his speed.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 500.

Love loving not itself none other can.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Love is a smoke made with the fume of sighs ;
 Being purg'd, a fire sparkling in lovers' eyes ;
 Being vex'd, a sea nourished with lovers' tears :
 What is it else ? a madness most discreet,
 A choking gall, and a preserving sweet.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1 S. 1.

Is love a tender thing ? it is too rough,
 Too rude, too boisterous ; and it pricks like thorn -

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

If love be rough with you, be rough with love ;
Prick love for pricking, and you beat love down.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Come, he hath hid himself among these trees,
To be consorted with the humorous night ;
Blind is his love and best befits the dark.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 1.

If love be blind, love cannot hit the mark.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 1.

With love's light wings did I o'er perch these walls ;
For stony limits cannot hold love out,
And what love can do that dares love attempt.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Love goes toward love as school-boys from their
books ;

But love from love toward school with heavy looks.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O ! that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Young men's love then lies
Not truly in their hearts, but in their eyes.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

This drivelling love is like a great natural, that runs
lolling up and down to hide his bauble in a hole.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Love's heralds should be thoughts,
Which ten times faster glide than the sun's beams
Driving back shadows over lowering hills ;
Therefore do nimble-pinion'd doves draw Love,
And therefore hath the wind-swift Cupid wings.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 5

Love moderately, long love doth so ;
Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Venus smiles not in a house of tears.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Ah me ! how sweet is love itself possess'd,
When but love's shadows are so rich in joy !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

O ! learn to read what silent love hath writ :
To hear with eyes belongs to love's fine wit.

Sonnet XXIII.

Take all my loves, my love, yea, take them all ;
What hast thou then more than thou hadst before ?
No love, my love, that thou may'st true love call ;
All mine was thine before thou hadst this more.
Then if for my love thou my love receivest,
I cannot blame thee for my love thou usest ;
But yet be blamed, if thou thyself deceivest
By willful taste of what thyself refusest.
I do forgive thy robbery, gentle thief,
Although thou steal thee all my poverty ;
And yet love knows it is a greater grief
To bear love's wrong than hate's known injury.

Sonnet XL.

O, no ! thy love, though much, is not so great :
It is my love that keeps mine eye awake.

Sonnet LXI.

Thy love is better than high birth to me,
Richer than wealth, prouder than garments' cost,
Of more delight than hawks or horses be ;
And having thee, of all men's pride I boast.

Sonnet XCI.

My love is strengthen'd, though more weak in seeming ;

I love not less, though less the show appear :

That love is merchandis'd whose rich esteeming

The owner's tongue doth publish every where.

Sonnet CII.

Love is a babe ; then might I not say so,

To give full growth to that which still doth grow ?

Sonnet CXV.

. Love is not love

Which alters when it alteration finds,

Or bends with the remover to remove :

O, no ! it is an ever-fixed mark,

That looks on tempests and is never shaken ;

It is the star to every wandering bark,

Whose worth 's unknown, although his height be
taken.

Sonnet CXVI.

Love 's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks

Within his bending sickle's compass come ;

Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,

But bears it out even to the edge of doom.

If this be error and upon me prov'd,

I never writ, nor no man ever lov'd.

Sonnet CXVI.

Ruin'd love, when it is built anew,

Grows fairer than at first, more strong, far greater.

Sonnet CXIX.

When my love swears that she is made of truth

I do believe her, though I know she lies,

That she might think me some untutor'd youth

Unlearned in the world's false subtleties
 Thus vainly thinking that she thinks me young,
 Although she knows my days are past the best,
 Simply I credit her false-speaking tongue :
 On both sides thus is simple truth suppress'd.
 But wherefore says she not she is unjust ?
 And wherefore say not I that I am old ?
 O ! love's best habit is in seeming trust,
 And age in love loves not to have years told :
 Therefore I lie with her, and she with me,
 And in our faults by lies we flatter'd be.

Sonnet CXXXVIII.

My love is as a fever, longing still
 For that which longer nurseth the disease ;
 Feeding on that which doth preserve the ill,
 The uncertain sickly appetite to please.

Sonnet CXLVII.

Love's fire heats water, water cools not love.

Sonnet CLIV.

Affection is not rated from the heart.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Whom thou lov'st best : see thou dissemble not.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Love, love, nothing but love, still more !
 For, O ! loves bow
 Shoots buck and doe :
 The shaft confounds,
 Nor that it wounds,
 But tickles still the sore.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 1.

He eats nothing but doves, love : and that breeds hot blood, and hot blood begets hot thoughts, and hot thoughts beget hot deeds, and hot deeds is love.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 1.

This is the monstrosity in love, lady, that the will is infinite, and the execution confined ; that the desire is boundless, and the act a slave to limit.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. But you are wise,
Or else you love not, for to be wise and love
Exceeds man's might ; that dwells with gods above.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The strong base and building of my love
Is as the very centre of the earth,
Drawing all things to it.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Still sweet love is food for fortune's tooth.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 5.

O spirit of love ! how quick and fresh art thou,
That, notwithstanding thy capacity
Receiveth as the sea, nought enters there,
Of what validity and pitch soe'er,
But falls into abatement and low price,
Even in a minute : so full of shapes is fancy,
That it alone is high fantastical.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 1.

How will she love, when the rich golden shaft
Hath kill'd the flock of all affections else
That live in her ; when liver, brain, and heart,
These sovereign thrones, are all supplied, and fill'd
Her sweet perfections with one self king.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. However we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn,
Than women's are.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

O ! what a deal of scorn looks beautiful
In the contempt and anger of his lip.
A murderous guilt shows not itself more soon
Than love that would seem hid ; love's night is noon.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

To be in love, where scorn is bought with groans ;
Coy looks with heart-sore sighs ; one fading moment's
mirth

With twenty watchful, weary, tedious nights :

If haply won, perhaps a hapless gain ;

If lost, why then a grievous labour won :

However, but a folly bought with wit,

Or else a wit by folly vanquished.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Love is your master, for he masters you ;

And he that is so yoked by a fool,

Methinks, should not be chronicled for wise.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. As in the sweetest bud

The eating canker dwells, so eating love

Inhabits in the finest wits of all.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1

. As the most forward bud

Is eaten by the canker ere it blow,

Even so by love the young and tender wit

Is turn'd to folly ; blasting in the bud,
 Losing his verdure even in the prime,
 And all the fair effects of future hopes.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

He after honour hunts, I after love :
 He leaves his friends to dignify them more ;
 I leave myself, my friends and all, for love.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Since thou lov'st, love still and thrive therein.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

They do not love that do not show their love.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

O ! they love least that let men know their love.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

To plead for love deserves more fee than hate.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Fie, fie ! how wayward is this foolish love
 That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse
 And presently all humbled kiss the rod.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

O ! how this spring of love resembleth
 The uncertain glory of an April day,
 Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,
 And by and by a cloud takes all away.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Sweet love ! sweet lines ! sweet life !
 Here is her hand, the agent of her heart ;
 Here is her oath for love, her honour's pawn.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Love is blind.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 1.

What, gone without a word ?
 Ay, so true love should do : it cannot speak.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Love hath twenty pair of eyes.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

They say that love hath not an eye at all.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Love's a mighty lord,
 And hath so humbled me as I confess
 There is no woe to his correction,
 Nor to his service no such joy on earth.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Love, thou know'st is full of jealousy.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Even as one heat another heat expels,
 Or as one nail by strength drives out another,
 So the remembrance of my former love
 Is by a newer object quite forgotten.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Love bade me swear and love bids me forswear.
 O sweet-suggesting love ! if thou hast sinn'd,
 Teach me, thy tempted subject, to excuse it.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 6.

A true-devoted pilgrim is not weary
 To measure kingdoms with his feeble steps ;
 Much less shall she that hath Love's wings to fly.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

O ! know'st thou not his looks are my soul's food ?
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Didst thou but know the inly touch of love,
 Thou would'st as soon go kindle fire with snow

As seek to quench the fire of love with words.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. Love is like a child,

That longs for everything that he can come by,

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

This weak impress of love is as a figure

Trenched in ice, with which an hour's heat

Dissolves to water and doth lose his form.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Love

Will creep in service where it cannot go.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Alas ! how love can trifle with itself.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 6.

Love will not be spurr'd to what it loathes.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 2.

O ! 't is the curse in love, and still approv'd,

When women cannot love where they 're belov'd.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Love keeps his revels where there are but twain.

Venus and Adonis, Line 123.

Love is a spirit all compact of fire,

Not gross to sink, but light, and will aspire.

Venus and Adonis, Line 149.

I 'll make a shadow for thee of my hairs ;

If they burn too, I 'll quench them with my tears.

Venus and Adonis, Line 192.

Affection is a coal that must be cool'd ;

Else, suffer'd, it will set the heart on fire.

Venus and Adonis, Line 387.

My love to love is love but to disgrace it ;
For I have heard it is a life in death,
That laughs, and weeps, and all but with a breath.
Venus and Adonis, Line 412.

Looks kill love and love by looks reviveth ;
A smile recures the wounding of a frown.
Venus and Adonis, Line 464.

Affection faints not like a pale-fac'd coward,
But then woos best when most his choice is forward.
Venus and Adonis, Line 568.

Love can comment upon every woe.
Venus and Adonis, Line 714.

Love comforteth like sunshine after rain,
But Lust's effect is tempest after sun ;
Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain,
Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done.
Love surfeits not, Lust like a glutton dies :
Love is all truth, Lust full of forged lies.
Venus and Adonis, Line 799.

Love makes young men thrall and old men dote.
Venus and Adonis, Line 837.

Love is wise in folly, foolish-witty.
Venus and Adonis, Line 838.

O hard-believing love ! how strange it seems
Not to believe, and yet too credulous ;
Thy weal and woe are both of them extremes ;
Despair and hope make thee ridiculous :
The one doth flatter thee in thoughts unlikely,
In likely thoughts the other kills thee quickly.
Venus and Adonis, Line 985.

Fie, fie, fond love ! thou art so full of fear
 As one with treasure laden, hemm'd with thieves
 Trifles unwitnessed with eye or ear,
 Thy coward heart with false bethinking grieves.

Venus and Adonis, Line 1021.

Lovers

We that are true lovers run into strange capers.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. And then the lover,
 Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad
 Made to his mistress' eyebrow.

As You Like I , Act 2, Sc.

A lean cheek, which you have not ; a blue eye
 and sunken, which you have not ; an unquestionable
 spirit, which you have not ; a beard neglected, which
 you have not : but I pardon you for that, for simply
 your having in beard is a younger brother's revenue.
 Then your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet
 unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied,
 and every thing about you demonstrating a careless
 desolation. But you are no such man : you are rather
 point-device in your accoutrements ; as loving your-
 self than seeming the lover of any other.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

It is as easy to count atomies as to resolve the
 propositions of a lover.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Lovers are given to poetry, and what they swear
 in poetry may be said as lovers they do feign.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The oath of a lover is no stronger than the word of a tapster ; they are both the confirmers of false reckonings.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 4.

The sight of lovers feedeth those in love.

As You Like It Act. 3, Sc. 4.

Very good orators, when they are out, they will spit ; and for lovers lacking—God warn us !—matter, the cleanliest shift is to kiss.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Sweet lovers love the spring.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Lovers

And men in dangerous bonds pray not alike ;
Though forfeiters you cast in prison, yet
You clasp young Cupid's tables.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 2.

He that perforce robs lions of their hearts
May easily win a woman's.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Green indeed is the colour of lovers.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 2.

A lover's eyes will gaze an eagle blind ;
A lover's ear will hear the lowest sound,
When the suspicious head of theft is stopp'd.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Love is blind, and lovers cannot see
The pretty follies that themselves commit ;
For if they could, Cupid himself would blush
To see me thus transformed to a boy.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 6.

And it is marvel he outwells his hour,
For lovers ever run before the clock.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 6.

If then true lovers have been ever cross'd,
It stands as an edict in destiny :
Then let us teach our trial patience,
Because it is a customary cross,
As due to love as thoughts and dreams and sighs,
Wishes and tears, poor fancy's followers.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Lovers and madmen have such seething brains,
Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend
More than cool reason ever comprehends.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

The lunatic, the lover, and the poet,
Are of imagination all compact :
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold,
That is the madman ; the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Lovers' absent hours,
More tedious than the dial eight score times ?
O weary reckoning !

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. At lovers' perjuries,
They say, Jove laughs.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,
Like softest music to attending ears !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

A lover may bestride the gossamer
That idles in the wanton summer air,
And yet not fall ; so light is vanity.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Lovers can see to do their amorous rites
By their own beauties ; or, if love be blind,
It best agrees with night.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Serve always with assured trust,
And in thy suit be humble true ;
Unless thy lady prove unjust,
Seek never thou to choose anew.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 119.

These lovers cry O ! O ! they die !
Yet that which seems the wound to kill,
Doth turn O ! O ! to ha ! ha ! he ;
So dying love lives still.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 1.

They say all lovers swear more performance than
they are able, and yet reserve an ability that they
never perform ; vowing more than the perfection of
ten and discharging less than the tenth part of one.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. All true lovers are
Unstaid and skittish in all motions else
Save in the constant image of the creature
That is belov'd.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Lovers break not hours,
Unless it be to come before their time,
So much they spur their expedition.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 1.

I hold him but a fool that will endanger
His body for a girl that loves him not.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Foul words and frowns must not repel a lover ;
What though the rose have prickles, yet 't is pluck'd.
Venus and Adonis, Line 573.

Her song was tedious, and outwore the night,
For lovers' hours are long, though seeming short :
If pleas'd themselves, others, they think, delight
In such-like circumstance, with such-like sport :
Their copious stories, oftentimes begun,
End without audience, and are never done.
Venus and Adonis, Line, 842.

Loyalty

The loyalty well held to fools does make
Our faith mere folly ; yet he that can endure
To follow with allegiance a fall'n lord,
Does conquer him that did his master conquer,
And earns a place i' the story.
Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

Master, go on, and I will follow thee
To the last gasp with truth and loyalty.
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Yet fortune cannot recompense me better
Than to die well and not my master's debtor.
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

How smooth and even they do bear themselves !
As if allegiance in their bosoms sat,
Crowned with faith and constant loyalty.
Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Every subject's duty is the king's ; but very subject's soul is his own.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

With submissive loyalty of heart !

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 4.

O ! Where is loyalty ?

If it be banish'd from the frosty head,
Where shall it find a harbour in the earth ?

Henry VI, (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

But he that proves the king,
To him will we prove loyal

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

And then end life when I end loyalty !

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O ! bid me leap,

From off the battlements of yonder tower ;
Or walk in thievish ways ; or bid me lurk
Where serpents are ; chain me with roaring bears ;
Or shut me nightly in a charnel-house,
O'er-cover'd quite with dead men's rattling bones,
With reeky shanks, and yellow chapless skulls ;
Or bid me go into a new-made grave
And hide me with a dead man in his shroud ;
Things that, to hear them told, have made me tremble ;
And I will do it without fear or doubt,
To live an unstain'd wife to my sweet love.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Longer than I prove loyal to your grace
Let me not live.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Lust

. O strange men !
 That can such sweet use make of what they hate,
 When saucy trusting of cozen'd thoughts
 Defiles the pitchy night : so lust doth play
 With what it loathes for that which is away

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Let witchcraft join with beauty, lust with both.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Tie up the libertine in a field of beasts,
 Keep his brain fuming ; Epicurean cooks
 Sharpen with cloyless sauce his appetite
 That sleep and feeding may prorogue his honour
 Even till a Leth'd dulness !

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Most mischievous foul sin, in chiding sin ;
 For thou thyself hast been a libertine,
 As sensual as the brutish sting itself ;
 And all the embossed sores and headed evils,
 That thou with license of free foot hast caught,
 Wouldst thou disgorge into the general world.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

I am possess'd with an adulterate blot ;
 My blood is mingled with the crime of lust.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

How dearly would it touch thee to the quick,
 Should'st thou but hear I were licentious,
 And that this body, consecrate to thee,
 By ruffian lust should be contaminate !
 Would'st thou not spit at me, and spurn at me,
 And hurl the name of husband in my face,

And tear the stain'd skin off my harlot-brow,
And from my false hand cut the wedding-ring,
And break it with a deep-diversing vow?

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Give me that man
That is not passion's slave, and I will wear him
In my heart's core, ay, in my heart of heart.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

What rein can hold licentious wickedness
When down the hill he holds his fierce career?

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Epicurism and lust
Make it more like a tavern or a brothel
Than a grac'd palace.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Horses are tied by the head, dogs and bears by
the neck, monkeys by the loins, and men by the legs:
when a man's over-lusty at legs, then he wears wood-
en nether-stocks.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Corrupt, corrupt, and tainted in desire!
About him, fairies, sing a scornful rime;
And, as you trip, still pinch him to your time.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Fie on sinful fantasy!
Fie on lust and luxury!
Lust is but a bloody fire,
Kindled with unchaste desire,
Fed in heart, whose flames aspire,
As thoughts do blow them higher and higher.
Pinch him, fairies, mutually.

Pinch him for his villainy ;
 Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,
 Till candles and star-light and moonshine be out.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Thy bed lust-stain'd shall with lust's blood be spotted.
Othello, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Some bloody-passion shakes your very frame.
Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2

Borne by the trustless wings of false desire!
Rape of Lucrece, Line 2.

O! rash false heat, wrapp'd in repentant cold,
 Thy hasty spring still blasts, and ne'er grows old.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 48.

. Pure thoughts are dead and still,
 While lust and murder wake to stain and kill.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 167.

What win I if I gain the thing I seek ?
 A dream, a breath, a froth of fleeting joy.
 Who buys a minute's mirth to wail a week ?
 Or sell eternity to get a toy ?
 For one sweet grape who will the wine destroy ?
 Or what fond beggar, but to touch the crown,
 Would with the sceptre straight be stricken down ?
Rape of Lucrece, Line 211.

• As corn o'ergrown by weeds, so heedful fear
 Is almost chok'd by unresisted lust.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 251.

I know repentant tears ensue the deed.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 502.

Foul appetite !

Rape of Lucrece, Line 545.

Light and lust are deadly enemies.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 674.

Shame folded up in blind concealing night,
When most unseen, then most doth tyrannize.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 675.

This momentary joy breeds months of pain ;
This hot desire converts to cold disdain.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 690.

Pure Chastity is rifled of her store,
And Lust, the thief, far poorer than before.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 692.

O ! deeper sin than bottomless conceit
Can comprehend in still imagination ;
Drunken Desire must vomit his receipt,
Ere he can see his own abomination.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 701.

While Lust is in his pride, no exclamation
Can curb his heat or rein his rash desire,
Till like a jade Self-will himself doth tire.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 705.

And then with lank and lean discolour'd cheek,
With heavy eye, knit brow, and strengthless pace,
Feeble Desire, all recreant, poor, and meek,
Like to a bankrupt beggar wails his case :
The flesh being proud, Desire doth fight with Grace,
For there it revels ; and when that decays,
The guilty rebel for remission prays.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 708.

She bears the load of lust he left behind
And he the burden of a guilty mind.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 734.

The expense of spirit in a waste of shame
Is lust in action ; and till action, lust
Is perjur'd, murderous, bloody, full of blame,
Savage, extreme, rude, cruel, not to trust ;
Enjoy'd no sooner but despised straight ;
Past reason hunted ; and no sooner had,
Past reason hated ; as a swallow'd bait
On purpose laid to make the taker mad :
Mad in pursuit, and in possession so ;
Had, having, and in quest to have, extreme ;
A bliss in proof, and prov'd, a very woe ;
Before, a joy propos'd ; behind, a dream.
All this the world well knows ; yet none knows well
To shun the heaven that leads men to this hell.

Sonnet CXXIX.

O ! that a mighty man, of such descent,
Of such possessions, and so high esteem,
Should be infused with so foul a spirit.

Taming of the Shrew, Induction, Sc. 2.

Yet, in a sort, lechery eats itself.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Her face doth reek and smoke, her blood doth boil,
And careless lust stirs up a desperate courage ;
Planting oblivion, beating reason back,
Foregetting shames pure blush and honours wrack.

Venus and Adonis, Line 555.

Love comforteth like sunshine after rain,
But Lust's effect is tempest after sun ;

Love's gentle spring doth always fresh remain,
 Lust's winter comes ere summer half be done.
 Love surfeits not, Lust like glutton dies :
 Love is all truth, Lust full of forged lies.

Venus and Adonis, Line 799.

Madness

That he is mad, 't is true ; 't is true, 't is pity ;
 And pity 't is, 't is true.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Though this be madness, yet there is method in 't.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

How pregnant sometimes his replies are ! a happiness that often madness hits on, which reason and sanity could not so prosperously be delivered of.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Mad as the sea and wind, when both contend
 Which is the mightier.

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

I am not mad : I would to heaven I were !
 For then 't is like I should forget myself :
 O ! if I could, what grief should I forget.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

If I should despair, I should grow mad.

Sonnet CXL.

They dance ! they are mad women.
 Like madness is the glory of this life,
 As this pomp shows to a little oil and root.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Extremity of griefs would make men mad.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Why, this is very mid-summer madness.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 4.

A madman's epistles are no gospels.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

No settled senses of the world can match

The pleasure of that madness.

Winter's Tale, Act 5, Sc. 3

Marriage

If men could be contented to be what they are,
there were no fears in marriage.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A young man married is a man that 's marr'd.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

As a walled town is more worthier than a village,
so is the forehead of a married man more honourable
than the bare brow of a bachelor.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Men are April when they woo, December when
they wed: maids are May when they are maids, but
the sky changes when they are wives.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

There 's a girl goes before the priest.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Wedding is a great Juno's crown :

O blessed bond of board and bred !

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 4.

The instances that second marriage move

Are base respects of thrift, but none of love.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

God, the best maker of all marriages, combine
your hearts in one, your realms in one.

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Marriage is a matter of more worth
Than to be dealt in by attorneyship.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 5.

What is wedlock forced but a hell,
An age of discord and continual strife?
Whereas the contrary bringeth bliss,
And is a pattern of celestial peace

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 5.

Hasty marriage seldom proveth well.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

The ancient saying is no heresy :
Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

I will marry her, sir, at your request ; but if there
be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven may de-
crease it upon better acquaintance, when we are
married and have more occasion to know one another :
I hope, upon familiarity will grow more contempt.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wooring, wedding, and repenting, is as a Scotch
jig, a measure, and a cinque-pace : the first suit is hot
and hasty, like a Scotch jig, and full as fantastical ; the
wedding, mannerly—modest, as a measure, full of
state and ancientry ; and then comes repentance, and,
with his bad legs, falls into the cinque-pace faster and
faster, till he sink into his grave.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Is not marriage honourable in a beggar ?

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. O curse of marriage !
That we can call these delicate creatures ours,
And not their appetites.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Go then, my mother; to thy daughter go :
Make bold her bashful years with your experience ;
Prepare her ears to hear a wooer's tale ;
Put in her tender heart the aspiring flame
Of golden sovereignty ; acquaint the princess
With the sweet silent hours of marriage joys.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

She's not well married that lives married long ;
But she's best married that dies married young.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

. Look down, you gods,
And on this couple drop a blessed crown !

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. She is mine own,
And I as rich in having such a jewel .
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl,
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Should all despair
That have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind
Would hang themselves.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

My wife is slippery.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Memory

Why should I write this down, that's riveted,
Screw'd to my memory ?

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Remember thee !
 Yea, from the table of my memory
 I 'll wipe away all trivial fond records.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Memory, the warder of the brain !

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

The fool hath planted in his memory
 An army of good words.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. O ! it comes o'er my memory,
 As doth the raven o'er the infected house,
 Boding to all.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Men

. Oft it chances in particular men,
 That for some vicious mole of nature in them,
 As, in their birth, wherein they are not guilty,
 Since nature cannot choose his origin,
 By the o'ergrowth of some complexion,
 Oft breaking down the pales and forts of reason,
 Or by some habit that too much o'er-leavens
 The form of plausible manners; that these men,
 Carrying, I say, the stamp of one defect,
 Being nature's livery, or fortune's star,
 Their virtues else, be they as pure as grace,
 As infinite as man may undergo,
 Shall in the general censure take corruption
 From that particular fault : the dram of eale
 Doth all the noble substance of a doubt
 To his own scandal.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals!

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

What is a man,
If his chief good and market of his time
Be but to sleep and feed? a beast, no more.
Sure he hath made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To fust in us unus'd.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 4.

But we are all men,
In our own natures frail, and capable
Of our flesh; few are angels.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

In the spirit of men there is no blood.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Man's nature cannot carry,
The affliction nor the fear.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Men
Are as the time is.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time:
Some that will evermore peep through their eyes

And laugh like parrots at a bag-piper ;
 And other of such vinegar aspect
 That they'll not show their teeth in way of smile,
 Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Man is a giddy thing.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Men's natures wrangle with inferior things,
 Though great ones are their object.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Men have marble, women waxen minds,
 And therefore are they form'd as marble will ;
 The weak oppress'd, the impression of strange kinds
 Is form'd in them by force, by fraud, or skill :
 Then call them not the authors of their ill,
 No more than wax shall be accounted evil
 Wherein is stamp'd the semblance of a devil.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1240.

Their smoothness, like a goodly champaign plain,
 Lays open all the little worms that creep ;
 In men, as in a rough-grown grove, remain
 Cave-keeping evils that obscurely sleep.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1247.

Men can cover crimes with bold stern looks.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1252.

No man inveigh against the wither'd flower,
 But chide rough winter that the flower hath kill'd :
 Not that devour'd, but that which doth devour,
 Is worthy blame. O ! let it not be hid

Poor women's faults, that they are so fulfill'd
 With men's abuses: those proud lords, to blame,
 Make weak-made women tenants to their shame.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1254.

. There's no trust,
 No faith, no honesty in men; all perjur'd,
 All forsworn, all naught, all dissemblers.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Men as plants increase,
 Cheered and check'd even by the self-same sky,
 Vaunt in thier youthful sap, at height decrease,
 And wear their brave state out of memory.

Sonnet XV.

. The stain of man's bred out
 Into baboon and monkey.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Every man has his fault, and honesty is his.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Do you know what a man is? In not birth,
 beauty, good shape, discourse, manhood, learning,
 gentleness, virtue, youth, liberality, and so forth, the
 spice and salt that season a man?

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 2.

We men may say more, swear more; but indeed
 Our shows are more than will, for still we prove
 Much in our vows, but little in our love.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Black men are pearls in beauteous ladies' eyes.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Thing like a man, but of no woman bred:
 Thou art no man, though of a man's complexion.

Venus and Adonis, Line 214.

I may be negligent, foolish, and fearful ;
In every one of these no man is free.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Mercy

. The common executioner,
Whose heart the accustom'd sight of death makes
hard,

Falls not the axe upon the humbled neck
But first begs pardon.

As You Like It, Act 3. Sc. 5.

. Whereto serves mercy
But to confront the visage of offence ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

When lenity and cruelty play for a kingdom, the
gentler gamester is the soonest winner.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Priests pray for enemies, but princes kill.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

What doth cherish weeds but gentle air ?

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 2, Sc. 6.

What makes robbers bold but too much lenity ?

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 2, Sc. 6.

She 's a woman to be pitied much :

Her sighs will make a battery in his breast ;

Her tears will pierce into a marble heart ;

The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn ;

And Nero will be tainted with remorse,

To hear and see her plaints, her brinish tears.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

There 's no hop'd-for mercy with the brothers

More than with ruthless waves, with sands and rocks.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Press not a falling man too far ; 't is virtue.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As fire drives out fire, so pity pity.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

By heaven, I had rather coin my heart,
And drop my blood for drachmas, than to wring
From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash
By any indirection.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Mercy is not itself, that oft looks so ;
Pardon is still the nurse of second woe.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace
As mercy does.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Neither heaven nor man grieve at the mercy.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2

How would you be,
If He, which is the top of judgment, should
But judge you as you are? O ! think on that,
And mercy then will breathe within your lips,
Like man new made.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

It were as good
To Pardon him that hath from nature stolen
A man already made, as to remit
Their saucy sweetness that do coin heaven's image
In stamps that are forbid.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Ignomy in ransom and free pardon
Are of two houses: lawful mercy
Is nothing kin to foul redemption.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

When vice makes mercy, mercy 's so extended,
That for the fault's love is the offender friended.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven,
Upon the place beneath: it is twice bless'd;
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes:
'T is mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
The throned monarch better than this crown;
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
The attribute to awe and majesty,
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings:
But mercy is above this sceptred sway,
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,
It is an attribute to God himself,
An earthly power doth then show likest God's
When mercy seasons justice.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. We do pray for mercy,
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render,
The deeds of mercy.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

How shalt thou hope for mercy, rendering none?

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Stones dissolv'd to water do convert.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 592.

Melt at my tears and be compassionate;
Soft pity enters at an iron gate.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 595.

Draw not thy sword to guard iniquity,
For it was lent thee all that brood to kill.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 626.

The word is short, but not so short as sweet;
No word like 'pardon' for king's mouths so meet.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

If I were thy nurse, thy tongue to teach,
'Pardon' should be the first word of thy speech.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

No beast so fierce but knows some touch of pity.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Mercy but murders, pardoning those that kill.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Pity is the virtue of the law,
And none but tyrants use it cruelly.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Merit

Inspired merit so by breath is barr'd.
It is not so with him that all things knows;
As 't is with us that square our guess by shows;
But most it is presumption in us when
The help of heaven we count the act of men.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Good wine needs no bush.

As You Like It, Epilogue, Line 4.

A good play needs no epilogue.

As You Like It, Epilogue, Line 5.

O! if men were to be saved by merit, what hole in hell were hot enough for him?

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

The force of his own merit makes his way.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

As hounds and greyhounds, mongrels, spaniels, curs,
Shoughs, water-rugs, and demi-wolves, are clept
All by the name of dogs : the valu'd file
Distinguishes the swift, the slow, the subtle,
The housekeeper, the hunter, every one
According to the gift which bounteous nature
Hath in him clos'd ; whereby he does receive
Particular addition, from the bill
That writes them all alike : and so of men.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Good counsellors lack no clients.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Who shall go about
To cozen fortune and be honourable
Without the stamp of merit ?

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

O! that estates, degrees, and offices
Were not deriv'd corruptly, and that clear honour
Were purchas'd by the merit of the wearer.
How many then should cover that stand bare ;
How many be commanded that command ;
How much low peasantry would then be glean'd
From the true seed of honour ; and how much honour
Pick'd from the chaff and ruin of the times
To be new-varnish'd !

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

It is the witness still of excellency,
 To put a strange face on his own perfection.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Every worth in show commends itself.
Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Mind

. 'T is but a base ignoble mind
 That mounts no higher than a bird can soar.
Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

. When the mind 's free
 The body 's delicate ; the tempest in my mind
 Doth from my senses take all feeling else
 Save what beats there.
King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Men have marble, women waxen minds.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 1240.

'T is the mind that makes the body rich.
Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 3.

The error of our eye directs our mind.
Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Minds sway'd by eyes are full of turpitude.
Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 2

In nature there 's no blemish but the mind ;
 None can be call'd deform'd but the unkind.
Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 4.

I think affliction may subdue the cheek,
 But not take in the mind.
Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Misery

..... Misery doth part
The flux of company.

As you Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

..... We are not all alone unhappy :
This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Wherein we play in.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

..... My son,
Thou sham'st to acknowledge me in misery.
Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

..... Nothing almost sees miracles
But misery.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.

When we our betters see bearing our woes,
We scarcely think our miseries our foes.
Who alone suffers suffers most i' the mind,
Leaving free things and happy shows behind ;
But then the mind much sufferance doth o'erskip,
When grief hath mates, and bearing fellowship.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 6.

To see sad sights moves more than hear them told ;
For then the eye interprets to the ear
The heavy motion that it doth behold,
When every part a part of woe doth bear.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1234.

Misery makes sport to mock itself.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O ill-dispersing wind of misery !

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Willing misery
Outlives incertain pomp, is crown'd before ;
The one is filling still, never complete ;
The other, at high wish : best state, contentless,
Hath a distracted and most wretched being,
Worse than the worst, content.
Thou should'st desire to die, being miserable.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

These miseries are more than may be borne:
To weep with them that weep doth ease some deal,
But sorrow flouted at is double death.

Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Ah ! that this sight should make so deep a wound,
And yet detested life not shrink thereat ;
That ever death should let life bear his name,
Where life hath no more interest but to breathe.

Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Misery is trodden on by many,
And being low never reliev'd by any.

Venus and Adonis, Line 707.

Modesty

The chariest maid is prodigal enough
If she unmask her beauty to the moon.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O cleft effect ! cold modesty, hot wrath,
Both fire from hence and chill extinture hath.

Lover's Complaint, Line 293.

. Can it be
That modesty may more betray our sense
Than woman's lightness ?

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Modest as the dove.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Maids, in modesty, say 'No' to that
Which they would have the profferer construe 'Ay'.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

It is the lesser blot, modesty finds,
Women to change their shapes than men their minds.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Moon

. The moon, like to a silver bow
New-bent in heaven.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. The moon, the governess of floods,
Pale in her anger, washes all the air,
That rheumatic diseases do abound:
And thorough this distemperature we see
The seasons alter.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank!
Here we will sit, and let the sounds of music
Creep in our ears: soft stillness and the night
Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

It is the very error of the moon;
She comes more nearer earth than she was wont,
And makes men mad.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

O! swear not by the moon, the inconstant moon,
That monthly changes in her circled orb.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Morning

This morning, like the spirit of a youth
That means to be of note, begins betimes.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 4.

. I have heard,
The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,
Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat,
Awake the god of day.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

But, look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

How bloodily the sun begins to pear
Above yon busky hill! the day looks pale
At his distemperature.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

The day begins to break, and night is fled,
Whose pitchy mantle over-veil'd the earth.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

See how the morning opes her golden gates,
And takes her farewell of the glorious sun;
How well resembles it the prime of youth,
Trimm'd like a younker prancing to his love.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Yon grey lines
That fret the clouds are messengers of day.
Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

What hath this day deserv'd? what hath it done
That it in golden letters should be set
Among the high tides in the calendar?
King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The sun is in the heaven, and the proud day,
Attended with the pleasures of the world,
Is all too wanton.
King John, Act 3, Sc. 3.

I with the morning's love have oft made sport;
And, like a forester, the groves may tread,
Even till the eastern gate, all fiery-red,
Opening on Neptune with fair blessed beams,
Turns into yellow gold his salt green streams.
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Night's swift dragons out the clouds full fast,
And yonder shines Aurora's harbinger.
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

And look, the gentle day,
Before the wheels of Phoebus, round about
Dapples the drowsy east with spots of grey.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 3.

The morning rise
Doth cite each moving sense from idle rest.
Passionate Pilgrim, Line 194

When from under this terrestrial ball
He fires the proud tops of the eastern pines
And darts his light through every guilty hole,
Then murders, treasons, and detested sins,

The cloak of night being pluck'd from off their backs,
Stand bare and naked, trembling at themselves?

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. The silent hours steal on,
And flaky darkness breaks within the east.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Chequering the eastern clouds with streaks of light,
And flecked darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. The sun advances his burning eye
The day to cheer and night's dank dew to dry.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Night's candles are burnt out and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. The morning steals upon the night,
Melting the darkness.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. The busy day,
Wak'd by the lark, hath rous'd the ribald crows,
And dreaming night will hide our joys no longer.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The sun begins to gild the western sky !

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Like a red morn, that ever yet betoken'd
Wreck to the seaman, tempest to the field,
Sorrow to shepherds, woe unto the birds,
Gusts and foul flaws to herdmen and to herds.

Venus and Adonis, Line 453.

Lo! here the gentle lark, weary of rest,
 From his moist cabinet mounts up on high,
 And wakes the morning, from whose silver breast
 The sun ariseth in his majesty ;
 Who doth the world so gloriously behold,
 That cedar-tops and hills seem burnish'd gold.
Venus and Adonis, Line 855.

Murder

I will kill thee a hundred and fifty ways.
As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak
 With most miraculous organ.
Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

What if this cursed hand
 Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,
 Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens
 To wash it white as snow?
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Forgive me, my foul murder !
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

No place, indeed, should murder sanctuarize.
Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

Treason and murder ever kept together,
 As two yoke-devils sworn to either's purpose,
 Working so grossly in a natural cause
 That admiration did not whoop at them.
Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Woe to the hand that shed this costly blood!
Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

There is no sure foundation set on blood,
No certain life achiev'd by other's death,

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2

Murder, as hating what himself hath done,
Doth lay it open to urge on revenge.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Truth will come to light; murder cannot be hid long.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Murder 's as near to lust as flame to smoke.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Pure thoughts are dead and still,
While lust and murder wake to stain and kill.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 167.

. The great king of kings
Hath in the table of his law commanded
That thou shall do no murder.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Friend or brother,
He forfeits his own blood that spills another.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

To kill, I grant, is sin's extremest gust;
But in deference, by mercy, 't is most just.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. O wonderous thing!
How easily murder is discovered!

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Can the son's eye behold his father bleed?
There 's meed for meed, death for a deadly deed!

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

I kill'd a man, whose death I much repent.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Music

Give me some music ; music, moody food
Of us that trade in love.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Make battery to our ears with the loud music.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 7.

A wonderful sweet air, with admirable rich words
to it.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 3.

As sweet as ditties highly penn'd,
Sung by a fair queen in a summer's bower,
With ravishing division, to her lute.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Orpheus with his lute made trees,
And the mountain tops that freeze,
Bow themselves when he did sing :
To his music plants and flowers
Ever sprung ; as sun and showers
There had made a lasting spring.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

In sweet music is such art,
Killing care and grief of heart.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

As sweet and musical
As bright Apollo's lute.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Music oft hath such a charm
To make bad good, and good provoke to harm.

Measure for Measure, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Music is

Even as the flourish when true subjects bow

To a new-crowned monarch : such it is
 As are those dulcet sounds in break of day
 That creep into the dreaming bridegroom's ear
 And summon him to marriage.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank !
 Here we will sit, and let the sounds of music
 Creep in our ears : soft stillness and the night
 Become the touches of sweet harmony.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Their savage eyes turn'd to a modest gaze
 By the sweet power of music.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

The man that hath no music in himself,
 Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
 Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils ;
 The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
 And his affections dark as Erebus :
 Let no such man be trusted.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1:

Music for the time doth change his nature.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Thou hast by moonlight at her window sung,
 With feigning voice, verses of feigning love.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

My love shall hear the music of my hounds.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Music, ho ! music ! such as charmeth sleep.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

An admirable musician ! O ! she will sing the savageness out of a bear.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

If music and sweet poetry agree,
As they must needs, the sister and the brother.
Then must the love be great 'twixt thee and me,
Because thou lov'st the one, and I the other.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 103.

The little birds that tune their morning's joy
Make her moans mad with their sweet melody.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1107.

The setting sun, and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance more than things long past.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

How sour sweet music is
When time is broke and no proportion kept !

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Music with her silver sound
With speedy help doth lend redress.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

That wild music burthens every bough,
And sweets grown common lose their dear delight.

Sonnet CII.

Procure me music ready when he wakes,
To make a dulcet and a heavenly sound.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Preposterous ass, that never read so far
To know the cause why music was ordain'd !
Was it not to refresh the mind of man
After his studies or his usual pain ?

Then give me leave to read philosophy,
And while I pause, serve in your harmony.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 3, Sc. 1.

This music crept by me upon the waters,
Allaying both their fury and my passion
With its sweet air : thence I have follow'd it
Or it hath drawn me rather.

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Full merrily the humble-bee doth sing,
Till he hath lost his honey and his sting ;
And being once subdued in armed tail,
Sweet honey and sweet notes together fail.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 10.

If music be the food of love, play on ;
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,
The appetite may sicken, and so die.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 1.

O ! it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour. Enough ! no more :
'T is not so sweet now as it was before.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Orpheus' lute was strung with poets' sinews,
Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones,
Make tigers tame and huge leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps to dance on sands.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Melodious discord, heavenly tune harsh-sounding.
Ear's deep-sweet music, and heart's deep-sore wound-
ing.

Venus and Adonis, Line 431.

I love a ballad but even too well, if it be doleful
matter merrily set down, or a very pleasant thing
indeed and sung lamentably.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Nature

. Nature wants stuff
To vie strange forms with fancy.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

As all is mortal in nature, so is all nature in love
mortal in folly.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature !

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Nature crescent does not grow alone
In thews and bulk ; but, as this temple waxes,
The inward service of the mind and soul
Grows wide withal.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Nature is fine in love, and where 't is fine
It sends some precious instance of itself
After the thing it loves.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

'T is dangerous when the baser nature comes
Between the pass and fell-incensed points
Of mighty opposites.

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth
In strange eruptions ; oft the teeming earth
Is with a kind of colic pinch'd and vex'd

By the imprisoning of unruly wind
 Within her womb, which, for enlargement striving,
 Shakes the old beldam earth, and topples down
 Steeples and moss-grown towers.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thou, Nature, art my goddess ; to thy law
 My services are bound.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Though fond nature bids us all lament,
 Yet nature's tears are reason's merriment.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

Nature's bequest gives nothing, but doth lend,
 And being frank, she lends to those are free.

Sonnet IV.

..... Nature should bring forth,
 Of it own kind, all foison, all abundance,
 To feed my innocent people.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

..... Not nature,
 To whom all sores lay siege can bear great fortune,
 But by contempt of nature.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Nature, being sick of man's unkindness,
 Should yet be hungry ! common mother, thou,
 Whose womb unmeasurable, and infinite breast,
 Teems, and feeds all ; whose self-same mettle,
 Whereof thy proud child, arrogant man, is puff'd,
 Engenders the black toad and adder blue,
 The gilded newt and eyeless venom'd worm,
 With all the adhorred births below crisp heaven
 Whereon Hyperion's quickening fire doth shine ;
 Yield him, who all thy human sons doth hate,
 From forth thy plenteous bosom, one poor root !

Ensear thy fertile and conception womb,
Let it no more bring out ingrateful man !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Nature craves
All dues be render'd to their owners.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin,
That all with one consent praise new-born gawds,
Though they are made and moulded of things past,
And give to dust that is a little gilt,
More laud than gilt o'er-dusted.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

How sometimes nature will betray its folly,
Its tenderness, and make itself a pastime
To harder bosoms !

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Nature is made better by no mean
But nature makes that mean : so, o'er that art,
Which you say adds to nature, is an art
That nature makes.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. This is an art
Which does mend nature, change it rather, but
The art itself is nature.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Necessity

. To lapse in fulness
Is sorer than to lie for need.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Construe the times to their necessities.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 1

Nature must obey necessity.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

O! reason not the need; our basest beggars
Are in the poorest thing superfluous :
Allow not nature more than nature needs,
Man's life is cheap as beast's.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

The art of our necessities is strange,
That can make vile things precious.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Necessity will make us all forsworn
Three thousand times within this three years' space.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

What need the bridge much broader than the flood?
The fairest grant is the necessity.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

When rich villains have need of poor ones, poor
ones may make what price they will.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Who wanteth food, and will not say he wants it,
Or can conceal his hunger till he famish?

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 4.

There is no virtue like necessity.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

They love not poison that do poison need.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 5.

My poverty, but not my will consents.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

O monument
And wonder of good deeds evilly bestow'd!

What an alteration of honour
Has desperate want made!

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

The shepherd seeks the sheep, and not the sheep
the shepherd.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The sheep for fodder follow the shepherd, the
shepherd for food follows not the sheep.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Thou for wages followest thy master, thy master
for wages follows not thee.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Make a virtue of necessity.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 1.

News

The nature of bad news infects the teller.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Though it be honest, it is never good
To bring bad news.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 5.

. Give to a gracious message
An host of tongues, but let ill tidings tell
Themselves when they be felt.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 5.

The first bringer of unwelcome news
Hath but a losing office, and his tongue
Sounds ever after as a sullen bell,
Remember'd knolling a departing friend.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Though news be sad, yet tell them merrily ;
 If good, thou sham'st the music of sweet news,
 By playing it to me with so sour a face.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Night

'T is now the very witching time of night,
 When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out
 Contagion to this world.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The gaudy, blabbing, and remorseful day
 Is crept into the bosom of the sea,
 And now loud-howling wolves arouse the jades
 That drag the tragic melancholy night ;
 Who with their drowsy, slow, and flagging wings
 Clip dead men's graves, and from their misty jaws
 Breathe foul contagious darkness in the air.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

The tyranny of the open night 's too rough
 For nature to endure.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

The night is long that never finds the day.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Dark night, that from the eye his function takes,
 The ear more quick of apprehension makes ;
 Wherein it doth impair the seeing sense,
 It pays the hearing double recompense.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

O grim-look'd night ! O night with hue so black !
 O night, which ever art when day is not !

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sable Night, mother of Dread and Fea ,
 Upon the world dim darkness doth display,
 And in her vaulty prison stows the Day.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 117.

O comfort-killing Night, image of hell !
 Dim register and notary of Shame !
 Black stage for tragedies and murders fell !
 Vast sin-concealing chaos ! nurse of blame
 Blind muffled bawd ! dark harbour for defame !
 Grim cave of death ! whispering conspirator
 With close-tongu'd treason and the ravisher.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 764.

O hateful, vaporous, and foggy Night !

Rape of Lucrece, Line 771.

O Night ! thou furnace of foul-reeking smoke,
 Let not the jealous Day behold that face
 Which underneath thy black all-hiding cloak
 Immodestly lies martyr'd with disgrace :
 Keep still possession of thy gloomy place,
 That all the faults which in thy reign are made
 May likewise be sepulchred in thy shade.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 779.

When the searching eye of heaven is hid
 Behind the globe, and lights the lower world,
 Then thieves and robbers range abroad unseen,
 In murders and in outrage bloody here.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Come, civil night,
 Thou sober-suited matron, all in black !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Black-fac'd night, desire's foul nurse.

Venus and Adonis, Line 773.

Oath

'T is not the many oaths that make the truth,
But the plain single vow that is vow'd true.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 2.

What is not holy, that we swear not by,
But take the Highest to witness: then, pray you, tell
me,

If I should swear by God's great attributes,
I lov'd you dearly, would you believe my oaths,
When I did love you ill? This has no holding,
To swear by him whom I protest to love,
That I will work against him: therefore your oaths
Are words and poor conditions, but unseal'd;
At least in my opinion.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 2.

When a gentleman is disposed to swear, it is not
for any standers-by to curtail his oaths.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. The vows of women
Of no more bondage be to where they are made
Than they are to their virtues, which is nothing.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Men's vows are women's traitors.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Do not believe his vows, for they are brokers
Not of that dye which their investments show,
But mere implorators of unholy suits,
Breathing like sanctified and pious bawds,
The better to beguile.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A good mouth-filling oath !

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Oaths are straws, men's faiths are wafer-cakes.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 3.

It is great sin to swear unto a sin,

But greater sin to keep a sinful oath.

Who can be bound by any solemn vow

To do a murderous deed, to rob a man,

To force a spotless virgin's chastity,

To reave the orphan of his patrimony,

To wring the widow from her custom'd right,

And have no other reason for this wrong

But that he was bound by a solemn oath ?

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

. What other oath

Than honesty to honesty engag'd ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Swear priests and cowards and men cautelous,

Old feeble carrions and such suffering souls

That welcome wrongs ; unto bad causes swear

Such creatures as men doubt.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. But do not stain

The even virtue of our enterprise,

Nor the insuppressive mettle of our spirits,

To think that or our cause or our performance

Did need an oath ; when every drop of blood

That every Roman bears, and nobly bears,

Is guilty of a several bastardy,

If he do break the smallest particle

Of any promise that hath pass'd from him.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

It is religion that doth make vows kept.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 1

Swear not.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Vows were ever brokers to defiling.

Lover's Complaint, Line 173.

Vows are but breath, and breath a vapour is.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. What fool is not so wise

To lose an oath to win a paradise.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

For wisdom's sake, a word that all men love,
Or for love's sake, a word that loves all men,
Or for men's sake, the authors of these women,
Or women's sake, by whom we men are men,
Let us once lose our oaths to find ourselves,
Or else we lose ourselves to keep our oaths.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Confess thee freely of thy sin ;
For to deny each article with oath
Cannot remove nor choke the strong conception
That I do groan withal.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Do not swear at all ;
Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,
Which is the god of my idolatory,
And I'll believe thee.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. The strongest oaths are straw
To the fire i' the blood.

Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

An idiot holds his bauble for a god,
And keeps the oath which by that God he swears.

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 1.

The gods are deaf to hot and peevish vows ;
They are polluted offerings, more abhorr'd
Than spotted livers in the sacrifice.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

It is the purpose that makes strong the vow ;
But vows to every purpose must not hold.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Obedience

. I hourly learn
A doctrine of obedience.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Servants must their masters' minds fulfil.

Comedy of Errors, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Every good servant does not all commands ;
No bond but to do just ones.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 1.

And majesty might never yet endure,
The moody frontier of a servant brow.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Therefore doth heaven divide
The state of man in divers functions,
Setting endeavour in continual motion ;
To which is fix'd, as an aim or butt,
Obedience.

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Let them obey that know not how to rule.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

This tractable obedience is a slave
To each incensed will.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

The hearts of princes kiss obedience,
So much they love it ; but to stubborn spirits
They swell, and grow as terrible as storms.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Obey thy parents.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Young blood doth not obey an old decree.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Offence

May one be pardon'd and retain the offence ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Where the offence is let the great axe fall.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

All offences, my lord, come from the heart.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 8.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma, or a hideous dream ;
The genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council ; and the state of man,
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

All 's not offence that indiscretion finds
And dotage terms so.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

To offend; and judge; are distinct offices,
And of opposed natures.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 9.

Every offence is not a hate at first.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The offender's sorrow lends but weak relief
To him that bears the strong offence's cross.

Sonnet XXXIV.

Omission

Omittance is no quittance.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Omission to do what is necessary
Seals a commission to a blank of danger;
And danger, like an ague, subtly taints
Even then when we sit idly in the sun.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Opinion

If I, my lord, for my opinion bleed,
Opinion shall be surgeon to my hurt,
And keep me on the side still where I am.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

. . . I have bought
Golden opinions from all sorts of people.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

Opinion, a sovereign mistress of effects!

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Opinion 's but a fool, that makes us scan
The outward habit by the inward man.

Pericles, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Opinion crowns
With an imperial voice.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A plague of opinion! a man may wear it on both
sides, like a leather jerkin.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Opportunity

There 's place and means for every man alive.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Let 's take the instant by the forward top,
For we are old, and on our quick'st decrees
The inaudible and noiseless foot of time
Steals ere we can effect them.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Who seeks, and will not take when once 't is offer'd,
Shall never find it more.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew and dog will have his day.

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune ;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

We must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Full oft 't is seen,
Our means secure us, and our mere defects
Prove our commodities.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The crow doth sing as sweetly as the lark
When neither is attended, and I think
The nightingale, if she should sing by day,
When every goose is cackling, would be thought
No better a musician than the wren.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Unruly blasts wait on the tender spring ;
Unwholesome weeds take root with precious flowers ;
The adder hisses where the sweet birds sing ;
What virtue breeds iniquity devours :
We have no good that we can say is ours ;
But ill-annexed Opportunity
Or kills his life, or else his quality.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 868.

O Opportunity ! thy guilt is great,
'T is thou that execut'st the traitor's treason ;
Thou sett'st the wolf where he the lamb may get ;
Whoever plots the sin, thou point'st the season ;
'T is thou that spurn'st at right, at law, at reason ;
And in thy shady cell, where none may spy him,
Sits Sin to seize the souls that wander by him.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 876.

Thou mak'st the vestal violate her oath ;
Thou blow'st the fire when temperance is thaw'd ;
Thou smother'st honesty, thou murder'st troth ;
Thou foul abettor ! thou notorious bawd !
Thou plantest scandal and displacest laud :
Thou ravisher, thou traitor, thou false thief,
Thy honey turns to gall, thy joy to grief !

Rape of Lucrece, Line, 883.

Thy secret pleasure turns to open shame,
Thy private feasting to a public fast,
Thy smoothing titles to a ragged name,

Thy sugar'd tongue to bitter wormwood taste :
 Thy violent vanities can never last.
 How comes it then, vile Opportunity,
 Being so bad, such numbers seek for thee ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 890.

When wilt thou be the humble suppliant's friend,
 And bring him where his suit may be obtain'd ?
 When wilt thou sort an hour great strifes to end ?
 Or free that soul which wretchedness hath chain'd ?
 Give physic to the sick, ease to the pain'd ?
 The poor, lame, blind, halt, creep, cry out for thee ;
 But they ne'er meet with Opportunity.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 897.

The means that heaven yields must be embrac'd,
 And not neglected ; else, if heaven would,
 And we will not, heaven's offer we refuse,
 The proffer'd means of succour and redress.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Take all the swift advantage of the hours.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The sun itself sees not till heaven clears.

Sonnet CXLVIII.

When the day serves, before black-corner'd night,
 Find what thou want'st by free and offer'd light.

Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Make use of time, let not advantage slip.

Venus and Adonis, Line 129.

Optimism

As the icy fang
 And churlish chiding of the winter's wind,
 Which, when it bites and blows upon my body,

Even till I shrink with cold, I smile and say
 'This is no flattery : these are counsellors
 That feelingly persuade me what I am.'

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

And this our life, exempt from public haunt,
 Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
 Sermons in stones, and good in every thing.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Happy is your grace,
 That can translate the stubbornness of fortune
 Into so quiet and so sweet a style.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Be cheerful; wipe thine eyes :
 Some falls are means the happier to arise.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. God almighty !
 There is some soul of goodness in things evil,
 Would men observingly distil it out ;
 For our bad neighbours makes us early stirrers,
 Which is both healthful and good husbandry :
 Besides, they are our outward consciences,
 And preachers to us all ; admonishing
 That we should dress us fairly for our end.
 Thus may we gather honey from the weed,
 And make a moral of the devil himself.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. O ! sir, to wilful men,
 The injuries that they themselves procure
 Must be their schoolmasters.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 5.

. To be worst,
 The lowest and most dejected thing of fortune,

Stands still in esperance, lives not in fear ;
 The lamentable change is from the best ;
 The worst returns to laughter.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 1.

All places that the eye of heaven visits
 Are to a wise man ports and happy havens.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O benefit of ill ! now I find true
 That better is by evil still made better.

Sonnet CXIX.

. Be cheerful
 And think of each thing well.

Tempest, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Order

. Therefore doth heaven divide
 The state of man in divers functions,
 Setting endeavour in continual motion ;
 To which is fixed, as an aim or butt,
 Obedience : for so work the honey-bees,
 Creatures that by a rule in nature teach
 The act of order to a peopled kingdom.
 They have a king and officers of sorts ;
 Where some, like magistrates, correct at home,
 Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad,
 Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,
 Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds ;
 Which pillage they with merry march bring home
 To the tent-royal of their emperor :
 Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
 The singing masons building roofs of gold,
 The civil citizens kneading up the honey,
 The poor mechanic porters crowding in

Their heavy burdens at his narrow gate,
The sad-ey'd justice, with his surly hum,
Delivering o'er to executors pale
The lazy yawning drone.

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Order gave each thing view.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. As fond fathers,
Having bound up the threat'ning twigs of birch,
Only to stick it in their children's sight
For terror, not to use, in time the rod
Becomes more mock'd than fear'd ; so our decrees,
Dead to infliction, to themselves are dead,
And liberty plucks justice by the nose ;
The baby beats the nurse, and quite athwart
Goes all decorum.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 3.

The heavens themselves, the planets, and this centre
Observe degree, priority, and place,
Insisture, course, proportion, season, form,
Office, and custom, in all line of order.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

You must confine yourself within the modest
limits of order.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Parents

Cowards father cowards, and base things sire base :
Nature hath meal and bran, contempt and grace.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 1.

I'll leave my son my virtuous deeds behind ;
And would my father had left me no more !

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

Happy always was it for that son
Whose father for his hoarding went to hell.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

Fathers that wear rags
Do make their children blind,
But fathers that bear bags
Shall see their children kind.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Obey thy parents.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

It is a wise father that knows his own child.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The sins of the father are to be laid upon the
children.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 5.

To you your father should be as a god ;
One that compos'd your beauties, yea, and one
To whom you are but as a form in wax
By him imprinted, and within his power
To leave the figure or disfigure it.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1

All love the womb that their first being bred.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Good wombs have borne bad sons.

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Every mother breeds not sons alike.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Parting

Though parting be a fretful corrosive,
It is applied to a deathful wound.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

If I depart from thee I cannot live ;
 And in thy sight to die, what were it else
 But like a pleasant slumber in thy lap ?

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

God give us leisure for these rights of love !
 Once more, adieu !

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Good night, good night ! parting is such sweet sorrow
 That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Farewell ! God knows when we shall meet again.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Eyes, look your last !

Arms, take your last embrace ! and, lips, O you,
 The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss
 A dateless bargain to engrossing death !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Where injury of chance
 Puts back leave-taking, justles roughly by
 All time of pause, rudely beguiles our lips
 Of all rejoindure, forcibly prevents
 Our lock'd embrasures, strangles our dear vows
 Even in the birth of our own labouring breath.
 We two, that with so many thousand sighs
 Did buy each other, must poorly sell ourselves
 With the rude brevity and discharge of one.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Injurious time now with a robber's haste
 Crams his rich thievery up, he knows not how :
 As many farewells as be stars in heaven,
 With distinct breath and consign'd kisses to them,
 He fumbles up into a loose adieu,

And scants us with a single famish'd kiss
Distasting with the salt of broken tears.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Alas! this parting strikes poor lovers dumb.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

A Jew would have wept to have seen our parting.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Patience

Patience is sottish, and impatience does
Become a dog that 's mad.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 13.

Though patience be a tired mare, yet she will
plod.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. To climb steep hills
Requires slow pace at first.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Those that tame wild horses
Pace 'em not in their hands to make 'em gentle,
But stop their mouths with stubborn bits, and spur 'em,
Till they obey the manage.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Those that with haste will make a mighty fire
Begin it with weak straws.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 3

Bring me a father that so lov'd his child,
Whose joy of her is overwhelm'd like mine,
And bid him speak of patience ;
Measure his woe the length and breadth of mine,
And let it answer every strain for strain,
As thus for thus and such a grief for such,

In every lineament, branch, shape, and form :
 If such a one will smile, and stroke his beard,
 Bid sorrow wag, cry 'hem!' when he should groan,
 Patch grief with proverbs, make misfortune drunk
 With candle-wasters ; bring him yet to me,
 And I of him will gather patience.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

'T is all men's office to speak patience
 To those that wring under the load of sorrow,
 But no man's virtue nor sufficiency
 To be so moral when he shall endure
 The like himself.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

What cannot be preserv'd when fortune takes
 Patience her injury a mockery makes.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

How poor are they that have not patience !
 What wound did ever heal but by degrees ?

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Those that do teach young babes
 Do it with gentle means and easy tasks.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 2.

They that lose half with greater patience bear it
 Than they whose whole is swallow'd in confusion.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1156.

That which in mean men we entitle patience
 Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Do not press
 My tongue-tied patience with too much disdain,
 Lest sorrow lend me words, and words express
 The manner of my pity-wanting pain.

Sonnet CXL

Patience herself, what goddess e'er she be,
Doth lesser blench at sufferance than I do.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

He that will have a cake out of the wheat must
needs tarry the grinding.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

You must stay the cooking too, or you may
chance to burn your lips.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. She never told her love,
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek: she pin'd in thought,
And with a green and yellow melancholy,
She sat like Patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Patriotism

Had I a dozen sons, each in my love alike, I had
rather had eleven die nobly for their country than
one voluptuously surfeit out of action.

Coriolanus, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. I do love
My country's good with a respect more tender,
More holy and profound, than mine own life,
My dear wife's estimate, her womb's increase,
And treasure of my loins.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. O! for honour of our land,
Let us not hang like roping icicles
Upon our houses' thatch, whiles a more frosty people
Sweat drops of gallant youth in our rich fields;
Poor we may call them in their native lords.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 5.

One drop of blood drawn from thy country's bosom
Should grieve thee more than streams of foreign gore.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 3

I shall be well content with any choice
Tends to God's glory and my country's weal.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's: then if thou fall'st,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Who is here so vile, that will not love his country?

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Heaven take my soul, and England keep my bones!

King John, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. I weep for joy
To stand upon my kingdom once again.
Dear earth, I do salute thee with my hand,
Though rebels wound thee with their horses hoofs :
As a long-parted mother with her child
Plays fondly with her tears and smiles in meeting,
So, weeping, smiling, greet I thee, my earth,
And do thee favour with my royal hands. .

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Feed not thy sovereign's foe, my gentle earth,
Nor with thy sweets comfort his ravenous sense ;
But let thy spiders, that suck up thy venom,
And heavy-gaited toads lie in their way,
Doing annoyance to the treacherous feet
Which with usurping steps do trample thee.
Yield stinging nettles to mine enemies ;

CC-0. Mumukshu Bhawan Varanasi Collection. Digitized By Siddhanta Gangotri, Gyaan Kosha

Guard it, I pray thee, with a lurking adder
 Whose double tongue may with a mortal touch
 Throw death upon thy sovereign's enemies.
 Mock not my senseless conjuration, lords:
 This earth shall have a feeling and these stones
 Prove armed soldiers, ere her native king
 Shall falter under foul rebellion's arms.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Peace

Quietness, grown sick of rest, would purge
 By any desperate change.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Let me have war, say I: it exceeds peace as far as
 day does night; it's spritely, waking, audible, and full
 of vent. Peace is a very apoplexy, lethargy; mulled,
 deaf, sleepy, insensible; a getter of more bastard
 children than war's a destroyer of men.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 5.

As war, in some sort, may be said to be a ravisher,
 so it cannot be denied but peace is a great maker of
 cuckolds.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 5.

A peace is of the nature of a conquest;
 For then both parties nobly are subdued,
 And neither party loser.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
 As modest stillness and humility.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The slave, a member of the country's peace,
 Enjoys it; but in gross brain little wots

What watch the king keeps to maintain the peace,
Whose hours the peasant best advantages.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Peace

Dear nurse of arts, plenties, and joyful births!

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

One would have lingering wars with little cost ;
Another would fly swift, but wanteth wings ;
A third man thinks, without expense at all,
By guileful fair words peace may be obtain'd.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Blessed are the peacemakers on earth !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 1.

In her days every man shall eat in safety
Under his own vine what he plants ; and sing
The merry songs of peace to all his neighbours.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 5.

. Better be with the dead,
Whom we, to gain our peace, have sent to peace,
Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 2.

In peace was never gentle lamb more mild,
Than was that young and princely gentleman.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. The wound of peace is surety,
Surety secure.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

And there I'll rest, as after much turmoil
A blessed soul doth in Elysium.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Perseverance

Let us not leave till all our own be won.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 5.

And many strokes, though with a little axe,
Hew down and fell the hardest-timber'd oak.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Much rain wears the marble.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Do not, for one repulse, forgo the purpose
That you resolv'd to effect.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Perseverance, dear my lord,
Keeps honour bright.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Philosophy

There are more things in heaven and earth,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Of your philosophy you make no use
If you give place to accidental evils.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

There was never yet philosopher
That could endure the tooth-ache patiently.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy!

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Give me leave to read philosophy,
And while I pause, serve in your harmony.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Pleasure

Sweet recreation barr'd, what doth ensue
But moody and dull melancholy,
Kinsman to grim and comfortless despair,
And at their heels a huge infectious troop
Of pale distemperatures and foes to life?

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

All delights are vain; but that most vain,
Which with pain purchas'd doth inherit pain.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Pleasure and action make the hours seem short.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

Taming of the Shrew, Induction, Sc. 2.

No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Poetry

The truest poetry is the most feigning; and
lovers are given to poetry, and what they swear in
poetry may be said as lovers they do feign.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 3.

I had rather be a kitten, and cry mew
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

The elegancy, facility and golden cadence of
poesy!

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Rimes are guards on wanton Cupid's hose.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

If music and sweet poetry agree,
As they must needs, the sister and the brother.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 103.

Yet do thy worst, old Time : despite thy wrong,
My love shall in my verse ever live young.

Sonnet XIX.

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rime ;
But you shall shine more bright in these contents
Than unswept stone, besmear'd with sluttish time.

Sonnet LV.

And yet to times in hope my verse shall stand,
Praising thy worth, despite his cruel hand.

Sonnet LX.

Or I shall live your epitaph to make,
Or you survive when I in earth am rotten ;
From hence your memory death cannot take,
Although in me each part will be forgotten.
Your name from hence immortal life shall have,
Though I, once gone, to all the world must die :
The earth can yield me but a common grave,
When you entombed in men's eyes shall lie.
Your monument shall be my gentle verse,
Which eyes not yet created shall o'er-read ;
And tongues to be your being shall rehearse,
When all the breathers of this world are dead ;
You still shall live, such virtue hath my pen,
Where breath most breathes, even in the mouths of
men.

Sonnet LXXXI.

Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes
From whence 't is nourish'd ; the fire i' the flint
Shows not till it be struck ; our gentle flame

Provokes itself, and like the current flies
Each bound it chafes.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Much is the force of heaven-bred poesy.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1;

Orpheus' lute was strung with poets' sinews,
Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones,
Make tigers tame and huge leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps to dance on sands.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Poets

Never durst poet touch a pen to write
Until his ink were temper'd with Love's sighs :
O! then his lines would ravish savage ears,
And plant in tyrants mild humility.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3

The lunatic, the lover, and the poet,
Are of imagination all compact :
One sees more devils than vast hell can hold,
That is the madman ; the lover, all as frantic,
Sees Helen's beauty in a brow of Egypt :
The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to
heaven ;

And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Poison

In poison there is physic.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

They love not poison that do poison need.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Policy

Manhood is called foolery when it stands
Against a falling fabric.

Coriolanus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Bear welcome in your eye,
Your hand, your tongue : look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under 't.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Men must learn how with pity to dispense ;
For policy sits above conscience.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The devil knew not what he did when he made
man politic ; he crossed himself by 't : and I cannot
think but in the end the villainies of man will set him
clear. How fairly this lord strives to appear foul !
takes virtuous copies to be wicked, like those that
under hot ardent zeal would set whole realms on fire.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 3.

'T is policy and stratagem must do
That you affect.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let us like merchants show our foulest wares,
And think perchance they 'll sell ; if not,
The lustre of the better yet to show
Shall show the better.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Praise

. Praising what is lost
Makes the remembrance dear.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 5, Sc. 3.

This praise doth nourish agues.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Only for praise; and praise we may afford
To any lady that subdues a lord.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Where fair is not, praise cannot mend the brow.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

To things of sale a seller's praise belongs.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

You to your beauteous blessings add a curse,
Being fond on praise, which makes your praises worse.

Sonnet LXXXIV.

. No man
Can justly praise but what he does effect.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 2.

No perfection in reversion shall have a praise in
present.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

They praise me and make ass of me.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Good things should be praised.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Our praises are our wages.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Prayer

..... Prayers, whom heaven delights to hear,
And loves to grant.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3, Sc. 4.

..... We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good ; so find we profit
By losing of our prayers.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Angels and ministers of grace defend us !

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

What 's in prayer but this two-fold force,
To be forestalled ere we come to fall,
Or pardon'd being down ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Poor soul ! God's goodness hath been great to thee :
Let never day nor night unhallow'd pass,
But still remember what the Lord hath done.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

Prayers and tears have mov'd me, gifts could never.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

Make of your prayers one sweet sacrifice,
And lift my soul to heaven !

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let me say 'amen' betimes, lest the devil cross
my prayers.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 1.

If you bethink yourself of any crime
Unreconcil'd as yet to heaven and grace,
Solicit for it straight

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

O happy vantage of a kneeling knee !

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Honour, riches, marriage-blessing,

Long continuance, and increasing,

Hourly joys be still upon you !

Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Pride

My pride fell with my fortunes.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Pride went before, ambition follows him.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Small things make base men proud.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

. I have ventur'd,

Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,

This many summers in a sea of glory,

But far beyond my depth : my high-blown pride

At length broke under me, and now has left me,

Weary and old with service, to the mercy

Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

All pride is willing pride.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O short-liv'd pride !

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. But man, proud man,

Drest in a little brief authority,

Most ignorant of what he 's most assur'd,

His glassy essence, like an angry ape,

Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven

As make the angels weep.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

'T is pride that pulls the country down.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

He that is proud eats up himself; pride is his own glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

I do hate a proud man, as hate I the engendering of toads.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Pride hath no other glass
To show itself but pride, for supple knees
Feed arrogance and are the proudman's fees.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

How one man eats into another's pride,
While pride is fasting in his wantonness!

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

O, sir! to such as boasting show their scars,
A mock is due.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 5.

O world! how apt the poor are to be proud.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Promise

When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul
Lends the tongue vows; these blazes, daughter,
Giving more light than heat, extinct in both,
Even in their promise, as it is a-making,
You must not take for fire.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

His promises were, as he then was, mighty;
But his performance, as he is now, nothing.

Henry VIII, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Keep thy word justly.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Commit not with man's sworn spouse.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 4.

And be these juggling fiends no more believ'd,
That palter with us in a double sense ;
That keep the word of promise to our ear,
And break it to our hope.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 8.

Promising is the very air o' the time ; it opens the eyes of expectation ; performance is ever the duller for his act ; and, but in the plainer and simpler kind of people, the deed of saying is quite out of use.

Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 1.

To promise is most courtly and fashionable. performance is a kind of will or testament which argues a great sickness in his judgment that makes it.

Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Punishment

Where the offence is let the great axe fall.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 5.

Give the devil his due.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

Fools do those villains pity who are punish'd
Ere they have done their mischief.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Answering one foul wrong
Lives not to act another.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

God sends a curst cow short horns.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Why should the private pleasure of some one
 Become the public plague of many more ?
 Let sin, alone committed, light alone
 Upon his head that hath transgressed so ;
 Let guiltless souls be freed from guilty woe :
 For one's offence why should so many fall,
 To plague a private sin in general ?

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1478.

Quarrel

. Noble friends,
 That which combin'd us was most great, and let not
 A leaner action rend us. What 's amiss,
 May it be gently heard ; when we debate
 Our trivial difference loud, we do commit
 Murder in healing wounds ; then, noble partners,
 The rather for I earnestly beseech,
 Touch you the sourest points with sweetest terms,
 Nor curstness grow to the matter.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 2

. Beware
 Of entrance to a quarrel, but being in,
 Bear 't that the opposed may beware of thee.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Find quarrel in a straw
 When honour 's at the stake.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just,
 And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
 Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

The best quarrels, in the heat, are curs'd
 By those that feel their sharpness.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3

In a false quarrel there is no true valour.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. As full of quarrel and offence
As my young mistress, dog.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

It is a quarrel most unnatural,
To be reveng'd on him that loveth thee.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Thou! why thou wilt quarrel with a man that
hath a hair more or a hair less in his beard than thou
hast?

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts,
having no other reason but because thou hast hazel
eyes. What eye, but such an eye, would spy out such
a quarrel?

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of
meat, and yet thy head hath been beaten as addle as
an egg for quarrelling.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in
the street, because he hath wakened thy dog that hath
lain asleep in the sun.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Didst thou not fall out with a tailor for wearing
his new doublet before Easter? with another, for
tying his new shoes with old riband? and yet thou
wilt tutor me from quarrelling!

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

These quarrels must be quietly debated.

Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Reason

Every why hath a wherefore.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Love's reason 's without reason.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Sure he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and god-like reason
To fust in us unus'd.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 4.

If reasons were as plenty as blackberries I would
give no man a reason upon compulsion.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

There is occasions and causes why and wherefore
in all things.

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Let your reason with your choler question.

Henry VIII, Act I, Sc. 1.

O judgment! thou art fled to brutish beasts,
And men have lost their reason.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Good reasons must, of force, give place to better.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Strong reasons make strong actions.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Do not banish reason,
For inequality, but let your reason serve
To make the truth appear where it seems hid,
And hide the false seems true.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Who will not change a raven for a dove?
The will of man is by his reason sway'd.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Let reason rule things worthy blame,
As well as fancy, partial weight,

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 91.

. Reason and respect
Make livers pale and lustihood deject.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I have no other but a woman's reason :
I think him so because I think him so.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Religion

. Thus Indian-like,
Religious in mine error, I adore
The sun, that looks upon his worshipper,
But knows of him no more.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. And sweet religion makes
A rhapsody of words.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. In religion,
What damned error, but some sober brow
Will bless it and approve it with a text,
Hiding the grossness with fair ornament.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. I know thou art religious,
And hast a thing within thee called conscience,
With twenty popish tricks and ceremonies,
Which I have seen thee careful to observe,
Therefore I urge thy oath ; for that I know

An idiot holds his bauble for a god,
 And keeps the oath which by that god he swears.
Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Repentance

Try what repentance can : what can it not ?
 Yet what can it, when one cannot repent ?
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Confess yourself to heaven ;
 Repent what 's past ; avoid what is to come ;
 And do not spread the compost on the weeds
 To make them ranker.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Well, I'll repent, and that suddenly, while I am
 in some liking ; I shall be out of heart shortly, and
 then I shall have no strength to repent.
Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Under your good correction, I have seen,
 When, after execution, judgment hath
 Repented o'er his doom.
Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Confess thee freely of thy sin ;
 For to deny each article with oath
 Cannot remove nor choke the strong conception
 That I do groan withal,
Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Confess thy treasons ere thou fly the realm ;
 Since thou hast far to go, bear not along
 The clogging burden of a guilty soul.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

And wet his grave with my repentant tears !
Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Men shall deal unadvisedly sometimes,
Which after-hours give leisure to repent.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Who by repentance is not satisfied
Is nor of heaven nor earth.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

By penitence the Eternal's wrath 's appeas'd.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Resolution

. Let determin'd things to destiny
Hold unbewail'd their way.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 6.

. Keep unshak'd
That temple, thy fair mind.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. The native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of great pitch and moment
With this regard their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

I do believe you think what now you speak ;
But what we do determine oft we break.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Purpose is but the slave to memory,
Of violent birth, but poor validity ;
Which now, like fruit unripe, sticks on the tree,
But fall unshaken when they mellow be.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Most necessary 't is that we forget
To pay ourselves what to ourselves is debt ;

What to ourselves in passion we propose
The passion ending, doth the purpose lose.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Steel thy fearful thoughts,
And change misdoubt to resolution :
Be that thou hop'st to be, or what thou art
Resign to death ; it is not worth the enjoying.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Put on
The dauntless spirit of resolution.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Do not satisfy your resolution with hopes that
are fallible.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

As positive as the earth is firm.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 2.

My will is strong, past reason's weak removing.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 243.

My will is back'd with resolution.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 352.

Will is deaf and hears no heedful friends.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 495.

Do not, for one repulse, forgo the purpose
That you resolv'd to effect.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. Must you resolve
That what you cannot as you would achieve,
You must perforce accomplish as you may.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

For what I will, I will, and there an end.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Restraint

The thing that 's heavy in itself,
Upon enforcement flies with greatest speed.
Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

The more thou damm'st it up the more it burns.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Then let me go and hinder not my course.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

The current that with gentle murmur glides,
Thou know'st, being stopp'd, impatiently doth rage;
But when his fair course is not hindered,
He makes sweet music with his enamell'd stones,
Giving a gentle kiss to every sedge
He overtaketh in his pilgrimage;
And so by many winding nooks he strays
With willing sport to the wild ocean.
The Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Revenge

. Be able for thine enemy
Rather in power than use.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Give the devil his due.
Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

. Proud Frenchwoman:
Could I come near your beauty with my nails
I'd set my ten commandments in your face.
Henry VI (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot
That it do singe yourself.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. All vengeance comes too short
Which can pursue the offender.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Let's make us medicines of our great revenge,
To cure this deadly grief.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

If I can catch him once upon the hip,
I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Cursed be my tribe
If I forgive him!

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O! that the slave had forty thousand lives;
One is too poor, too weak for my revenge.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Had all his hairs been lives, my great revenge
Had stomach for them all.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. 'T is a meritorious fair design
To chase injustice with revengeful arms.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1692.

Knights, by their oaths, should right poor ladies
harms.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1694.

It is a quarrel most unnatural,
To be reveng'd on him that loveth thee.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

If thy revengeful heart cannot forgive,
Lo! here I lend thee this sharp-pointed sword;
Which if thou please to hide in this true breast,
And let the soul forth that adoreth thee,

I lay it naked to the deadly stroke,
And humbly beg the death upon my knee.
Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 2.

To revenge is no valour, but to bear.
Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. All have not offended ;
For those that were ; it is not square to take
On those that are, revenges : crimes, like lands
Are not inherited.
Timon of Athens, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Pleasure and revenge
Have ears more deaf than adders to the voice
Of any true decision.
Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Do not count it holy
To hurt by being just.
Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Rumour

. Rumour is a pipe
Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures,
And of so easy and so plain a stop
That the blunt monster with uncounted heads,
The still-discordant wavering multitude,
Can play upon it.
Henry IV (2nd part), Induction, Line 15.

Rumour doth double, like the voice and echo,
The numbers of the fear'd.
Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Sacrifice

Let us be sacrificers, but not butchers.
Julius Caesar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Upon such sacrifices, . . .
The gods themselves throw incense.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live and die.

Sonnet XCIV.

Secrecy

And whatsoever else shall hap to-night,
Give it an understanding, but no tongue.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. 'T is in my memory lock'd,
And you yourself shall keep the key of it.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Constant you are,
But yet a woman : and for secrecy,
No lady closer ; for I well believe
Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 3.

How hard it is for women to keep counsel !

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Infected minds
To their deaf pillows will discharge their secrets.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 1.

A secret must be locked within the teeth and
the lips.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

There are a kind of men so loose of soul
That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Who has a book of all that monarchs do,
He's more secure to keep it shut than shown.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Thou art sworn
As deeply to effect what we intend
As closely to conceal what we impart.
Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Two may keep counsel when the third's away.
Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 2.

. Who shall be true to us
When we are so unsecret to ourselves?
Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Self-defence

The smallest worm will turn being trodden on,
And doves will peck in safeguard of the brood.
Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

Selfishness

Sweep on, you fat and greasy citizens;
'T is just the fashion; wherefore do you look
Upon that poor and broken bankrupt there?
As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The great man down, you mark his favourite flies;
The poor advanc'd makes friends of enemies.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Who will not change a raven for a dove?
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Self-knowledge

I will chide no breather in the world but myself,
against whom I know most faults.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

O! that you could turn your eyes toward the
napes of your necks, and make but an interior
survey of your goodselves. O! that you could.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. In way of caution, I must tell you,
You do not understand yourself so clearly.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Speak no more ;
Thou turn'st mine eyes into my very soul ;
And there I see such black and grained spots
As will not leave their tinct.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Go to your bosom ;
Knock there, and ask your heart what it doth know.
Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Few love to hear the sins they love to act.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Men's faults do seldom to themselves appear.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 633.

. Fear not, take thy fortunes up ;
Be that thou know'st thou art, and then thou art
As great as that thou fear'st.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

My foes tell me plainly I am an ass : so that by
my foes, sir, I profit in the knowledge of myself.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Self-love

Self-love, which is the most inhibited sin in the
cannon.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin,
As self-neglecting.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Be to yourself
As you would to your friend.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Love yourself, and in that love
Not unconsider'd leave your honour, nor
The dignity of your office.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Love thyself last.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. She cannot love,
Nor take no shape nor project of affection,
She is so self-endear'd.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Sin of self-love possesseth all mine eye
And all my soul and all my every part ;
And for this sin there is no remedy,
It is so grounded inward in my heart.

Sonnet LXII.

Methinks no face so gracious is as mine,
No shape so true, no truth off such account ;
And for myself mine own worth do define,
As I all other in all worths surmount.
But when my glass shows me myself indeed,
Bated and chopp'd with tann'd antiquity,
Mine own self-love quite contrary I read ;
Self so self-loving were iniquity.

Sonnet LXII.

I to myself am dearer than a friend,
For love is still most precious in itself.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Self-praise

We wound our modesty and make foul the clearness of our deservings, when of ourselves we publish them.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

There 's not one wise man among twenty that will praise himself.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 2.

When no friends are by, men praise themselves.
Titus Andronicus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Lay thy finger on thy lips :
The worthiness of praise distains his worth,
If that the prais'd himself bring the praise forth ;
But what the repining enemy commends,
That breath fame blows ; that praise, sole pure,
transcends

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Service

Service is no heritage.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

The merit of service is seldom attributed to the true and exact performer.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3, Sc. 6.

I have served him from the hour of my nativity to this instant, and have nothing at his hands for my service but blows.

Comedy of Errors, Act 4, Sc. 4.

This service is not service, so being done,
But being so allow'd ; to apprehend thus
Draws us a profit from all things we see,
And often, to our comfort, shall we find

The sharded beetle in a safer hold
Than is the full-wing'd eagle.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. 'T is the curse of service,
Preferment goes by letter and affection,
And not by old gradation, where each second
Stood heir to the first.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. You know that love
Will creep in service where it cannot go.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Sickness

Sick now ! droop now ! this sickness doth infect
The very life-blood of our enterprise.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Sickness is catching.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Silence

. Be check'd for silence,
But never tax'd for speech.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Silence is only commendable
In a neat's tongue dried and a maid not vendible.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. I do know of these,
That therefore only are reputed wise,
For saying nothing.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Silence is the perfectest herald of joy! I were but little happy, if I could say how much.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades when speaking fails.

Winter's Tale, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Similies

As innocent as grace itself.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Plain as way to parish church.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

As sensual as the brutish sting itself.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Doth it not flow as hugely as the sea?

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

As easy to count atomies as to resolve the propositions of a lover.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As full of sanctity as the touch of holy bread.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 4.

More deadly than a mad dog's tooth.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Chaste as the icicle.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

As certain as I know the sun is fire.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 4.

As quarrellous as the weasel.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Sharper than the sword.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

As good as promise.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

As pure as grace.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Swift as quicksilver.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

As swift as meditation.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

As hush as death.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

As chaste as ice.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

As pure as snow.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

White as snow.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Soft as sinews of the new-born babe.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

As false as dicers' oaths.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Mad as the sea and wind.

Hamlet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

As low an ebb as the foot of the ladder.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Fresh as a bridegroom.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

Smooth as oil.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

Soft as young down.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

As merry as crickets.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Gross as a mountain.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

As plenty as blackberries.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

As valiant as Hercules.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

As fat as butter.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

As sure as day.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

As tedious as a tired horse.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Valiant as a lion.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

As bountiful as mines of India.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

My skin hangs about me like an old lady's loose gown.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

As full of spirit as the month of May.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Gorgeous as the sun at midsummer.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Wanton as youthful goats.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

Wild as young bulls.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

As vigilant as a cat to steal cream.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

As hot as molten lead.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

They grow like Hydra's heads.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

As good as heart can wish.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

As humorous as winter.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

As sudden as flaws congealed in the spring of day.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

As clear as is the summer's sun.

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

As cold as any stone.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Clear as day.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

As mild and gentle as the cradle-babe.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

As terrible as storms.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

As even as a calm.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Constant as the northern star.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 1.

As huge as high Olympus.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

As tedious as a twice-told tale.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

As hollow as a ghost.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

As dim and meagre as an ague's fit.

King John, Act 3, Sc. 4.

As sad as night.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 1.

As true as honest madam's issue.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Sharper than a serpent's tooth.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

Ripe as the pomewater.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 2.

As true we are as flesh and blood can be.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

As swift as thought.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Subtle as Sphinx.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

As sweet and musical as bright Apollo's lute.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

As keen as is the razor's edge.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Wanton as a child.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

As false as stairs of sand.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

White as milk.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Sing as sweetly as the lark.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Dull as night.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Dark as Erebus.

Merchant of Venice, Act 5, Sc. 1.

As positive as the earth is firm.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As crestfallen as a dried pear.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 4, Sc. 5.

As blue as bilberry.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

As wicked as his wife.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

As slanderous as Satan.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Sleep she as sound as careless infancy.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

Short as any dream.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Momentary as a sound.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Swift as a shadow.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Brief as the lightning

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 1, Sc. 1.

My heart is true as steel.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

- As chaste as is the bud ere it be blown.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.
- You are more intemperate in your blood than Venus.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.
- Light as air.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- As poor as winter.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- As prime as goats.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- As hot as monkeys.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- As salt as wolves in pride.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- Fools as gross as ignorance made drunk.
Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.
- As loud as thunder.
Pericles, Act 5, Sc. 1.
- Deaf as the sea.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.
- Hasty as fire.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.
- As confident as is the falcon's flight
 Against a bird.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.
- Swift like lightning.
Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.
- As false, by heaven, as heaven itself is true.
Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.
- Sharp as thorn.
Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

It is as hard to come as for a camel
To thread the postern of a needle's eye.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

As thin of substances as the air.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

More inconstant than the wind.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

As boundless as the sea.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Richer than wealth.

Sonnet XCI.

Sweet as spring-time flowers.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

She sings as sweetly as a nightingale.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. She looks as clear

As morning roses newly wash'd with dew.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Modest as the dove.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Temperate as the morn.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

With a heart as willing as bondage e'er of freedom.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Worse than any death.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

As fresh as morning dew distill'd on flowers.

Titus Andronicus, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Weaker than a woman's tear.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Tamer than sleep.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Fonder than ignorance.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Less valiant than the virgin in the night.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Skilless as unpractis'd infancy.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Hard as the palm of ploughman.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Speak frankly as the wind.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

As true as steel, as plantage to the moon,

As sun to day, as turtle to her mate,

As iron to adamant, as earth to the centre.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I am as true as truth's simplicity.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As dark as ignorance.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 2.

As dark as hell.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 2.

More sharp than filed steel.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 3.

As white as a lilly.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

As small as a wand.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

As patient as a gentle stream.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Simplicity

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Never anything can be amiss,
When simpleness and duty tender it.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sin

Most mischievous foul sin, in chiding sin.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Teach sin the carriage of a holy saint.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Foul deeds will rise,
Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, to men's eyes.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

My stronger guilt defeats my strong intent.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Ah ! what a sign it is of evil life
Where death's approach is seen so terrible.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Some sins do bear their privilege on earth.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The earth had not a hole to hide this deed !

King John, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. I am a man
More sinn'd against than sinning.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Our compell'd sins,
Stand more for number than for accompt.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Thy sin 's not accidental, but a trade.
Mercy to thee would prove itself a bawd :
'T is best that thou diest quickly.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

O ! 't is the cunning livery of hell,
The damned'st body to invest and cover
In princely guards.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Those that sleep and think not on their sins
Pinch them, arms, legs, backs, shoulders, sides and
shins.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

O ! what authority and show of truth
Can cunning sin cover itself withal.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Confess thee freely of thy sin.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

He 's no man on whom perfections wait,
That, knowing sin within, will touch the gate.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Few love to hear the sins they love to act.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

How courtesy would seem to cover sin,
When what is done is like an hypocrite,

The which is good in nothing but in sight !

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

One sin, I know, another doth provoke.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Water cannot wash away your sin.

Richard II, Act 4, Sc. 1.

You cannot make gross sins look clear.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Nothing emboldens sin so much as mercy.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. All the water in the ocean
Can never turn the swan's black legs to white,
Although she lave them hourly in the flood.

Titus Andronicus, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Sincerity

. My heart
Is as true as steel.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue
is the clapper ; for what his heart thinks his tongue
speaks.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Bashful sincerity !

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Speak frankly as the wind.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Slander

Foul is most foul, being foul to be a scoffer.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. Slander lives upon succession,
For ever housed where it gets possession.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Ill deeds are doubled with an evil word.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

My tongue, though not my heart, shall have his will.
He is deformed, crooked, old, and sere,
Ill-fac'd, worse bodied, shapeless everywhere ;
Vicious, ungentle, foolish, blunt, unkind,
Stigmatical in making, worse in mind.

Comedy of Errors, Act 4, Sc. 2.

It seems, his sleeps were hinder'd by thy railing,
And thereof comes it that his head is light.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Away ! I do condemn mine ears that have
So long attended thee. If thou wert honourable,
Thou would'st have told this tale for virtue, not
For such an end thou seek'st ; as base as strange.
Thou wrong'st a gentleman, who is as far
From thy report as thou from honour.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 6.

. 'T is slander,
Whose edge is sharper than the sword, whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile, whose breath
Rides on the posting winds and doth belie
All corners of the world ; kings, queens, and states,
Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave
This viperous slander enters.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Virtue itself 'scapes not caluminous strokes ;
The canker galls the infants of the spring

Too oft before their buttons be disclos'd.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

What have I done that thou dar'st wag thy tongue
In noise so rude against me?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. . . . Slander,
Whose whisper o'er the world's diameter,
As level as the cannon to his blank,
Transports his poison'd shot.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Upon my tongues continual slanders ride,
The which in every language I pronounce,
Stuffing the ears of men with false reports.

Henry IV (2nd part), Induction.

I dispraised him before the wicked, that the
wicked might not fall in love with him: in which
doing I have done the part of a careful friend.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Ah! kill me with thy weapon, not with words.
My breast can better brook thy dagger's point
Than can my ears that tragic history.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 6.

This butcher's cur is venom-mouth'd, and I
Have not the power to muzzle him.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. We must not stint
Our necessary actions, in the fear
To cope malicious censurers.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Fair payment for foul words is more than due.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The tongues of mocking wenches are as keen
As is the razor's edge invisible,
Cutting a smaller hair than may be seen,
Above the sense of sense ; so sensible
Seemeth their conference ; their conceits have wings
Fleeter than arrows, bullets, wind, thought, swifter
things.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

The devil damn thee black, thou cream-fac'd loon !

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 3.

No might or greatness in mortality
Can censure 'scape : back-wounding calumny
The whitest virtue strikes.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. What king so strong
Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue ?

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. One doth not know
How much an ill word may empoison liking.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

She is dead, slander'd to death by villains,
That dare as well answer a man indeed
As I dare take a serpent by the tongue.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Done to death by slanderous tongues!

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 3.

O! fie upon thee, slanderer.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Imputation and strong circumstances,
Which lead directly to the door of truth!

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

'T is better to be much abus'd
Than but to know 't a little.

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

I will be hang'd, if some eternal villain,
Some busy and insinuating rogue,
Some cogging cozening slave, to get some office
Have not devis'd this slander.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 2.

I am disgrac'd, impeach'd, and baffled here,
Pierc'd to the soul with slander's venom'd spear.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

That thou art blam'd shall not be thy defect,
For slander's mark was ever yet the fair.

Sonnet LXX.

. Slander doth but approve
Thy worth the greater.

Sonnet LXX.

Now this ill-wresting world is grown so bad,
Mad slanderers by mad ears believed be.

Sonnet CXL

Who can speak broader than he that has no
house to put his head in? Such may rail against
great buildings.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 4.

These words are razors to my wounded heart.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

There is no slander in an allowed fool, though he do nothing but rail; nor no railing in a known discreet man, though he do nothing but reprove.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

. 'T is a passing shame
That I, unworthy body as I am,
Should censure thus on lovely gentlemen.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Where your good word cannot advantage him,
Your slander never can endamage him.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Calumny will sear
Virtue itself.

Winter's Tale, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Sleep

O sleep! thou ape of death, lie dull upon her,
And be her sense but as a monument
Thus in a chapel lying.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The crickets sing, and man's o'er-labour'd sense
Repairs itself by rest.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 2.

He that sleeps feels not the toothache.

Cymbeline, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. By a sleep to say we end
The heart-ache and the thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to, 't is a consummation
Devoutly to be wish'd. To die, to sleep;

To sleep : perchance to dream : ay, there 's the rub ;
 For in that sleep of death what dreams may come
 When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
 Must give us pause. There 's the respect
 That makes calamity of so long life ;
 For who would bear the whips and scorns of time,
 The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,
 The pangs of dispriz'd love, the law's delay
 The insolence of office, and the spurns
 That patient merit of the unworthy takes,
 When he himself might his quietus make
 With a bare bodkin ? who would fardels bear,
 To grunt and sweat under a weary life,
 But that the dread of something after death,
 The undiscover'd country from whose bourn
 No traveller returns, puzzles the will,
 And makes us rather bear those ills we have
 Than fly to others that we know not of ?

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 1.

How many thousand of my poorest subjects
 Are at this hour asleep ! O Sleep ! O gentle Sleep !
 Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee,
 That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down
 And steep my senses in forgetfulness ?

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Why rather, Sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,
 Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,
 And hush'd with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber,
 Than in the perfum'd chambers of the great,
 Under the canopies of costly state,
 And lull'd with sound of sweetest melody ?

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

O thou dull god ! why liest thou with the vile
 In loathsome beds, and leav'st the kingly couch
 A watch-case or a common larum bell ?
 Wilt thou upon the high and giddy mast
 Seal up the ship-boy's eyes, and rock his brains
 In cradle of the rude imperious surge,
 And in the visitation of the winds,
 Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
 Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
 With deaf'ning clamour in the slippery clouds,
 That with the hurly death itself awakes ?

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Canst thou O partial Sleep ! give thy repose
 To the wet sea-boy in an hour so rude,
 And in the calmest and most stillest night,
 With all appliances and means to boot,
 Deny it to a king ?

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Winding up days with toil and nights with sleep.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Enjoy the honey-heavy dew of slumber :
 Thou hast no figures nor no fantasies
 Which busy care draws in the brains of men ;
 Therefore thou sleep'st so sound.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

This is a sleepy tune : O murderous slumber !
 Lay'st thou thy leaden mace upon my boy,
 That plays thee music ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Our foster-nurse of nature is repose.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 4.

. The innocent sleep,
Sleep that knits up the ravell'd sleeve of care,
The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,
Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,
Chief nourisher in life's feast.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. The sleeping and the dead
Are but as pictures.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Shake off this downy sleep, death's counterfeit!

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Thy best of rest is sleep.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Sleep, that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye,
Steal me awhile from mine own company.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I pray you, let none of your people stir me: I
have an exposition of sleep come upon me.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 4, Sc. 1.

I let fall the windows of mine eyes.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Sleep dwell upon thine eyes, peace in thy breast!
Would I were sleep and peace, so sweet to rest!

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

It seldom visits sorrow; when it doth
It is a comforter.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. I wish mine eyes
Would, with themselves, shut up my thoughts; I find
They are inclined to do so.

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

To bed, to bed : sleep kill those pretty eyes,
And give as soft attachment to thy senses
As infants' empty of all thought !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Smile

. Loose now and then
A scatter'd smile, and that I 'll live upon.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

One may smile, and smile, and be a villain.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Seldom he smiles, and smiles in such a sort
As if he mock'd himself, and scorn'd his spirit
That could be mov'd to smile at any thing.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Those happy smilets
That play'd on her ripe lip !

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 3.

How deceits were gilded in his smiling.

Lover's Complaint, Line 172.

There 's daggers in men's smiles.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A villain with a smiling cheek !

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A smile recures the wounding of a frown.

Venus and Adonis, Line 465.

Society

Let 's meet as little as we can.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Society is no comfort
To one not sociable.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Company, villainous company, hath been the
spoil of me!

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

It is certain that either wise bearing or ignorant
carriage is caught, as men take diseases, one of
another: therefore let men take heed of their
company.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

. 'T is meet
That noble minds keep ever with their likes;
For who so firm that cannot be seduced?

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Society, saith the text, is the happiness of life.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Upon familiarity will grow more contempt.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Soldiers

. And Ambition,
The soldier's virtue.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 1.

. Then a soldier,
Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard,
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

You say you are a better soldier :
 Let it appear so : make your vaunting true,
 And it shall please me well.

Julius Cæsar, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Fie ! a soldier, and afeard ?

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. 'T is the soldiers' life
 To have their balmy slumbers wak'd with strife.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

A soldier 's a man ;
 A life 's but a span ;
 Why then let a soldier drink.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Soldiers should brook as little wrongs as gods.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

. But we are soldiers ;
 And may that soldier a mere recreant prove,
 That means not, hath not, or is not in love !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Solitude

. Happily this life is best,
 If quiet life be best.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. I myself am best
 When least in company.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 4.

This shadowy desert, unfrequented woods,
 I better brook than flourishing peopled towns:
 Here can I sit alone, unseen of any,

And to the nightingale's complaining notes
Tune my distresses and record my woes.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Speech

. Be check'd for silence.
But never tax'd for speech.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Be not thy tongue thy own shame's orator,
Look sweet, speak fair.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I will speak daggers to her, but use none ;
My tongue and soul in this be hypocrites.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A knavish speech sleeps in a foolish ear.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Lend me the flourish of all gentle tongues,
Fie, painted rhetoric !

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Speak scholarly and wisely.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 1, Sc. 3.

His speech was like a tangled chain ; nothing
impaired, but all disordered.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Rude am I in my speech,
And little bless'd with the soft phrase of peace.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

He that no more must say is listen'd more
Than they whom youth and ease have taught to gloze

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O! but they say the tongues of dying men
Enforce attention like deep harmony.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in
vain,
For they breathe truth that breathe their words in
pain.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Your fair discourse hath been as sugar,
Making the hard way sweet and delectable.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Fie, what a spendthrift is he of his tongue!

Tempest, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Speak, fair; but speak fair words, or else be mute.

Venus and Adonis, Line 208.

Lovers say, the heart hath treble wrong
When it is barr'd the aidance of the tongue.

Venus and Adonis, Line 329.

Free vent of words love's fire doth assuage;
But when the heart's attorney once is mute,
The client breaks, as desperate in his suit.

Venus and Adonis, Line 334.

When you speak sweet,
I would have you do it ever: when you sing,
I would have you buy and sell so.

Winter's Tale, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Sport

It is the first time that ever I heard breaking of
ribs was sport for ladies.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

If all the year were playing holidays,
 To sport would be as tedious as to work ;
 But when they seldom come, they wish'd for come,
 And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Wanton as youthful goats.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 4, Sc. 1.

There 's no such sport as sport by sport o'erthrown,
 To make theirs ours and ours none but our own.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

That sport best pleases that doth least know how :
 Where zeal strives to content, and the contents
 Dies in the zeal of that which it presents ;
 Their form confounded makes most form in mirth,
 When great things labouring perish in their birth.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Wanton as a child.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Study

Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
 That will not be deep-search'd with saucy looks.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

. Study evermore is overshoot ;
 While it doth study to have what it would,
 It doth forget to do the thing it should ;
 And when it hath the thing it hunteth most,
 'T is won as towns with fire ; so won, so lost.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

What is the end of study ? Let me know ?

Why, that to know which else we should not know.

Things hid and barr'd, you mean, from common
sense ?

Ay, that is study's god-like recompense.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1

Success

. Such a nature,
Tickled with good success, disdains the shadow
Which he treads on at noon.

Coriolanus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Some falls are means the happier to arise.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Nothing can seem foul to those that win.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

Things ill got had ever bad success.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

And have is have, however men do catch.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Near or far off, well won is still well shot,
And I am I, howe'er I was begot.

King John, Act 1, Sc. 1.

They laugh that win.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. They well deserve to have
That know the strong'st and surest way to get.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Sufferance

From the smoke into the smother !

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 2.

They can be meek that have no other cause.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Plenty and peace breeds cowards, hardness ever
Of hardness is mother.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 6.

Of sufferance comes ease.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

O! these are barren tasks, too hard to keep,
Not to see ladies, study, fast, not sleep.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe!

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

What cannot be eschew'd must be embrac'd.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

'T is all men's office to speak patience
To those that wring under the load of sorrow,
But no man's virtue nor sufficiency
To be so moral when he shall endure
The like himself.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

There was never yet philosopher
That could endure the tooth-ache patiently,
However they have writ the style of gods
And made a push at chance and sufferance.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

'T is double death to drown in ken of shore ;
He ten times pines that pines beholding food ;
To see the slave doth make the wound ache more.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1115.

Deep torture may be call'd a hell,
When more is felt than one hath power to tell.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1287.

Asses are made to bear.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Women are made to bear.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

He's truly valiant that can wisely suffer
The worst that man can breathe, and make his wrongs
His outsides, to wear them like his raiment, carelessly,
And ne'er prefer his injuries to his heart,
To bring it into danger.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Suicide

. Against self-slaughter
There is a prohibition so divine
That cravens my weak hand.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. I do find it cowardly and vile,
For fear of what might fall, so to prevent
The time of life.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Suspicion

Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 4.

See what a ready tongue suspicion hath !

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

He that but fears the thing he would not know
Hath by instinct knowledge from others' eyes
That what he fear'd is chanced.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 1.

Who finds the heifer dead, and bleeding fresh,
And sees fast by a butcher with an axe,
But will suspect 't was he that made the slaughter?

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Who finds the partridge in the puttock's nest,
But may imagine how the bird was dead,
Although the kite soar with unbloodied beak?
Even so suspicious is this tragedy.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

. I hold it cowardice
To rest mistrustful where a noble heart
Hath pawn'd an open hand in sign of love.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

The thief doth fear each bush an officer.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 6.

The bird that hath been limed in a bush,
With trembling wings misdoubteth every bush.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 6.

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 6.

O father Abram! what these Christians are,[†]
Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect
The thoughts of others.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

How easy is a bush suppos'd a bear!

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Unstain'd thoughts do seldom dream an evil,
Birds never lim'd no secret bushes fear.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 87.

They whose guilt within their bosoms lie
Imagine every eye beholds their shame.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1342.

Suspect still comes where an estate is least.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Tears

'T is the best brine a maiden can season her praise in.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The tears live in an onion that should water this sorrow.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

The April's in her eyes; it is love's spring
And these the showers to bring it on.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. The big round tears
Cours'd one another down his innocent nose
In piteous chase.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Have the grace to consider that tears do not become a man.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Weep not, sweet queen, for trickling tears are vain.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Tears do stop the flood-gates of her eyes.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Sad unhelpful tears!

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1,

. Give me thy hand,
That I may dew it with my mournful tears;
Nor let the rain of heaven wet this place,
To wash away my woeful monuments.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

Prayers and tears have mov'd me, gifts could never.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

I cannot weep, for all my body's moisture
Scarce serves to quench my furnacè-burning heart :
Nor can my tongue unload my heart's great burden ;
For self-same wind that I should speak withal
Is kindling coals that fire all my breast.
And burn me up with flames that tears would
quench.

To weep is to make less the depth of grief.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

. See, see ! what showers arise,
Blown with the windy tempest of my heart.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

Her tears will pierce into a marble heart ;
The tiger will be mild whiles she doth mourn ;
And Nero will be tainted with remorse,
To hear and see her plaints, her brinish tears.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

. What I should say
My tears gainsay ; for every word I speak,
Ye see, I drink the water of mine eyes

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

. I did not think to shed a tear
In all my miseries ; but thou hast forc'd me,
Out of thy honest truth, to play the woman.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. He has strangled
His language in his tears.

Henry VIII, Act 5, Sc. 1.

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes,
For villainy is not without such rheum.

King John, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Let me wipe off this honourable dew,
That silvery doth progress on thy cheeks :
My heart hath melted at a lady's tears,
Being an ordinary inundation ;
But this effusion of such manly drops,
This shower, blown up by tempest of the soul,
Startles mine eyes, and makes me more amaz'd
Than had I seen the vaulty top of heaven
Figur'd quite o'er with burning meteors.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Let not women's weapons, water-drops,
Stain my man's cheeks !

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. She shook
The holy water from her heavenly eyes.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. You have seen
Sunshine and rain at once ; her smiles and tears
Were like a better way ; those happy smilets
That play'd on her ripe lip seem'd not to know
What guests were in her eyes : which parted thence,
As pearls from diamonds dropp'd.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. What a hell of witchcraft lies
In the small orb of one particular tear,
But with the inundation of the eyes
What rocky heart to water will not wear ?

Lover's Complaint, Line 288.

A kind overflow of kindness. There are no faces truer than those that are so washed : how much better is it to weep at joy than to joy at weeping!

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Your over-kindness doth wring tears from me.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

If that the earth could teem with woman's tears,
Each drop she falls would prove a crocodile.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. One, whose subdu'd eyes,
Albeit unused to the melting mood,
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees
Their medicinable gum.

Othello, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Tears harden lust though marble wear with raining.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 560.

O! if no harder than a stone thou art,
Melt at my tears and be compassionate.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 593.

. Dry your eyes ;
Tears show their love, but want their remedies.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The liquid drops of tears that you have shed
Shall come again, transform'd to orient pearl,
Advantaging their loan with interest
Of ten times double gain of happiness.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Back, foolish tears, back to your native spring ;
Your tributary drops belong to woe,
Which, you mistaking, offer up to joy.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Venus smiles not in a house of tears.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Ah ! but those tears are pearl which thy love sheds,
And they are rich and ransom all ill deeds.

Sonnet XXXIV.

O cunning love ! with tears thou keep'st me blind,
Lest eyes well-seeing thy foul faults should find.

Sonnet CXLVIII.

. Then fresh tears
Stood on her cheeks, as doth the honey-dew
Upon a gather'd lily almost wither'd.

Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Weaker than woman's tear !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Why, man, if the river were dry, I am able to fill
it with my tears ; if the wind were down, I could drive
the boat with my sighs.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Temptation

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds
Make deeds ill done !

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

For who so firm that cannot be seduc'd ?

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Devils soonest tempt, resembling spirits of light.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

'T is one thing to be tempted,

Another thing to fall.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Most dangerous
Is that temptation that doth goad us on
To sin in loving virtue.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Never could the strumpet,
With all her double vigour, art and nature,
Once stir my temper ; but this virtuous maid
Subdues me quite.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The tempter or the tempted, who sins most ?

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

I am that way going to temptation,
Where prayers cross.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

To beguile many and be beguild'd by one.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

To fly the boar before the boar pursues,
Were to incense the boar to follow us
And make pursuit where he did mean no chase.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Tempt not a desperate man.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 3.

I'll be a park, and thou shalt be my deer ;
Feed where thou wilt, on mountain or in dale :
Graze on my lips, and if those hills be dry,
Stray lower, where the pleasant fountains lie.

Venus and Adonis, Line 231.

Within this limit is relief enough,
Sweet bottom-grass and high delightful plain,
Round rising hillocks, brakes obscure and rough,
To shelter thee from tempest and from rain ;

Then be my dear, since I am such a park ;
 No dog shall rouse thee, though a thousand bark.
Venus and Adonis, Line 235.

Thought

Our worser thought, heavens mend !
Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 2.

That which is now a horse, even with a thought
 The rack dislimns, and makes it indistinct,
 As water is in water.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 4, Sc. 12.

Make not your thoughts your prisons.
Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

A woman's thought runs before her actions.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Give thy thoughts no tongue,
 Nor any unproportion'd thought his act.
Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking
 makes it so.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Our thoughts are ours, their ends none of our own.
Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

They wound my thoughts worse than thy sword my
 flesh :

But thought 's the slave of life, and life time's fool ;
 And time, that takes survey of all the world,
 Must have a stop.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

Thy wish was father to that thought.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

THOUGHT

My thoughts are whirled like a potter's wheel.
I know not where I am, nor what I do.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 5.

Since you are tongue-tied and so loath to speak,
In dumb significants proclaim your thoughts.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Faster than spring-time showers, comes, thought on
thought !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Thoughts speculative their unsure hopes relate,
But certain issue strokes must arbitrate.

Macbeth, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Thoughts are no subjects,
Intents but merely thoughts.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Thoughts are but dreams till their effects be tried.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 353.

Sky-aspiring and ambitious thoughts !

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

O ! who can hold a fire in his hand
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus ?
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite
By bare imagination of a feast ?
Or wallow naked in December snow
By thinking on fantastic summer's heat ?
O ! no, the apprehension of the good
Gives but the greater feeling to the worse.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

When holy and devout religious men
Are at their beads, 't is much to draw them thence ;

So sweet is zealous contemplation.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc 7.

. Love's heralds should be thoughts,
Which ten times faster glide than the sun-beams
Driving back shadows over lowering hills.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 5.

Nimble thought can jump both sea and land,
As soon as think the place where he would be.

Sonnet XLIV.

He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Thought is bounty's foe ;
Being free itself, it thinks all others so.

Timon of Athens, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Thought is free.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. Cogitation,
Resides not in that man that does not think.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Time

In time we hate that which we often fear.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Time travels in divers paces with divers persons.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Time is the old justice that examines all such
offenders, and let Time try.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Time himself is bald, and therefore to the world's
end will have bald followers.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Time suppresseth wrongs.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 3, Sc. 3.

Old Time, the clock-setter, that bald sexton Time!
King John, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Time shall unfold what plighted cunning hides;
 Who cover faults, at last shame them derides.
King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 1.

..... Why should proud summer boast
 Before the birds have any cause to sing?
 Why should I joy in an abortive birth?
 At Christmas I no more desire a rose
 Than wish a snow in May's new-fangled mirth;
 But like of each thing that in season grows.
Love's Labour Lost, Act 1, Sc. 1.

..... Come what come may,
 Time and the hour runs through the roughest day.
Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Things growing are not ripe until their season.
Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 2.

In time the savage bull doth bear the yoke.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Time goes on crutches till love have all his rites.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

A man loves the meet in his youth that he cannot
 endure in his age.
Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Misshapen Time, copesmate of ugly Night,
 Swift subtle post, carrier of grisly care,
 Eater of youth, false slave to false delight,
 Base watch of woes, sin's pack-horse, virtue's snare;
 Thou nursest all, and murder'st all that are.
Rape of Lucrece, Line 925.

Time's office is to fine the hate of foes ;
 To eat up errors by opinion bred
 Not spend the dowry of a lawful bed.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 936.

O Time! thou tutor both to good and bad,
 Teach me to curse him that thou taught'st this ill.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 995.

O Time! cease thou thy course, and last no longer,
 If they surcease to be that should survive.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1765.

I wasted time, and now doth time waste me.

Richard II, Act 5, Sc. 4.

Never-resting time leads summer on
 To hideous winter, and confounds him there ;
 Sap check'd with frost, and lusty leaves quite gone,
 Beauty o'ersnow'd and bareness every where.

Sonnet V.

And nothing 'gainst Time's scythe can make defence
 Save breed, to brave him when he takes thee hence.

Sonnet XII.

Devouring Time, blunt thou the lion's paws,
 And make the earth devour her own sweet brood ;
 Pluck the keen teeth from the fierce tiger's jaws,
 And burn the long-liv'd phoenix in her blood ;
 Make glad and sorry seasons as thou fleets,
 And do whate'er thou wilt, swift-footed Time,
 To the wide world and all her fading sweets.

Sonnet XIX.

Like as the waves make towards the pebbled shore,
 So do our minutes hasten to their end ;
 Each changing place with that which goes before,
 In sequent toil all forwards do contend.

Sonnet LX.

Nativity, once in the main of light,
 Crawls to maturity, wherewith being crown'd,
 Crooked eclipses 'gainst his glory fight,
 And Time that gave doth now his gift confound.

Sonnet LX.

Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth
 And delves the parallels in beauty's brow,
 Feeds on the rarities of nature's truth,
 And nothing stands but for his scythe to mow :
 And yet to times in hope my verse shall stand,
 Praising thy worth, despite his cruel hand.

Sonnet LX.

When I have seen by Time's fell hand defac'd
 The rich-proud cost of outworn buried age ;
 When sometime lofty towers I see down-raz'd,
 And brass eternal slave to mortal rage ;
 When I have seen the hungry ocean gain
 Advantage on the kingdom of the shore,
 And the firm soil win of the watery main,
 Increasing store with loss and loss with store ;
 When I have seen such interchange of state,
 Or state itself confounded to decay ;
 Ruin hath taught me thus to ruminare,
 That Time will come and take my love away.

Sonnet LXIV.

O ! how shall summer's honey breath hold out
 Against the wreckful siege of battering days,
 When rocks impregnable are not so stout,
 Nor gates of steel so strong, but Time decays ?
 O fearful meditation ! where, alack !
 Shall Time's best jewel from Time's chest lie hid ?
 Or what strong hand can hold his swift foot back ?
 Or who his spoil of beauty can forbid ?

O! none, unless this miracle have might,
That in black ink my love may still shine bright

Sonnet LXV.

Reckoning Time, whose million'd accidents
Creep in 'twixt vows, and change decrees of kings,
Tan sacred beauty, blunt the sharp'st intents,
Divert strong minds to the course of altering things.

Sonnet CXV.

Frame your manners to the time.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back,
Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,
A great-siz'd monster of ingrattitudes.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Time is like a fashionable host,
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,
And with his arms outstretch'd, as he would fly,
Crasps in the comer: welcome ever smiles,
And farewell goes out sighing.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Beauty, wit,
High birth, vigour of bone, desert in service,
Love, friendship, charity, are subjects all
To envious and caluminating time.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

The whirligig of time brings in his revenges.

Twelfth Night, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Time is the nurse and breeder of all good.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Traitors

Thus do all traitors:
If their purgation did consist in words,

They are as innocent as grace itself.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. The man was noble,
But with his last attempt he wip'd it out,
Destroy'd his country, and his name remains
To the ensuing age abhorr'd.

Coriolanus, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Though those that are betray'd
Do feel the treason sharply, yet the traitor
Stands in worse case of woe.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. Shall our coffers then
Be emptied to redeem a traitor home?
Shall we buy treason, and indent with fears,
When they have lost and forfeited themselves?
No, on the barren mountains let him starve.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

A subtle traitor needs no sophister.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

. Think him as a serpent's egg
Which, hatch'd, would, as his kind, grow mischievous,
And kill him in the shell.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Revenge! —About! —Seek! —Burn! —Fire!
—Kill! —Slay! —Let not a traitor live.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Cruel are the times, when we are traitors
And do not know ourselves, when we hold rumour
From what we fear, yet know not what we fear,
But float upon a wild and violent sea
Each way and move.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Like serpents are, who though they feed
On sweetest flowers, yet they poison breed.

Pericles, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Thou art a traitor and a miscreant;
Too good to be so and too bad to live.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Talk'st thou to me of 'ifs'? Thou art a traitor:
Off with his head!

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 4.

We must be brief when traitors brave the field.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Travel

. 'T is ever common
That men are merriest when they are from home.

Henry V, Act 1, Sc. 2.

These high wild hills and rough uneven ways
Draw out our miles and make them wearisome;
And yet your fair discourse hath been as sugar,
Making the hard way sweet and delectable.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Travel,
Which to a stranger,
Unguided and unfriended, often prove
Rough and inhospitable.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 3

I rather would entreat thy company
To see the wonders of the world abroad,
Than, living dully sluggardiz'd at home,
Wear out thy youth with shapeless idleness.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Travellers

Travellers must be content.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 4.

A traveller! By my faith, you have great reason to be sad I fear you have sold your own lands to see other men's; then, to have seen much and to have nothing, is to have rich eyes and poor hands.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Travellers ne'er did lie,
Though fools at home condemn them.

Tempest, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Treason

Treason is not inherited, my lord.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Mistake me not so much
To think my poverty is treacherous.

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Treason is but trusted like the fox,
Who, ne'er so tame, so cherish'd, and lock'd up,
Will have a wild trick of his ancestors.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

Some guard these traitors to the block of death;
Treason's true bed, and yielder up of breath.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

Nay, but the man that was his bed-fellow,
Whom he hath dull'd and cloy'd with gracious
favours,

That he should, for a foreign purse, so sell
His sovereign's life to death and treachery!

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Treason and murder ever kept together,
 As two yoke-devils sworn to either's purpose,
 Working so grossly in a natural cause
 That admiration did not whoop at them.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 2.

And in his simple show he harbours treason.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

The purest spring is not so free from mud
 As I am clear from treason to my sovereign.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Treason works ere traitors be espied.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 361.

. Let us be clear'd
 Of being tyrannous.

Winter's Tale, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Trust

. I well believe
 Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know ;
 And so far will I trust thee.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 3.

Trust not him that hath once broken faith.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 4.

Well, you may fear too far :
 Safer than trust too far.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4.

He's mad that trusts in the tameness of a wolf,
 a horse's health, a boy's love, or a whore's oath.

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 6.

. And my trust,
 Like a good parent, did beget of him

A falsehood in it 's contrary as great
 As my trust was ; which had indeed no limit,
 A confidence sans bound.

Tempest, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Truth

O ! while you live, tell truth and shame the devil.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Truth loves open dealing.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Truth is truth.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. Truth is truth
 To the end of reckoning.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Truth will come to light ; murder cannot be hid
 long, a man's son may, but in the end truth will out.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 2.

It is not enough to speak, but to speak true.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Truth can never be confirm'd enough,
 Though doubts did ever sleep.

Pericles, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Then where is truth, if there be no self-trust.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 158.

Truth hath a quiet breast.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Plain and not honest is too harsh a style.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

An honest tale speeds best being plainly told.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Truth needs no colour, with his colour fix'd ;
 Beauty no pencil, beauty's truth to lay ;
 But best is best, if never intermix'd.

Sonnet CI.

I am as true as truth's simplicity,
 And simpler than the infancy of truth.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Whiles others fish with craft for great opinion,
 I with great truth catch mere simplicity ;
 Whilst some with cunning gild their copper crowns,
 With truth and plainness I do wear mine bare.
 Fear not my truth ; the moral of my wit
 Is 'plain and true' ; there 's all the reach of it.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Truth hath better deeds than words to grace it.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Unity

Then is there mirth in heaven,
 When earthly things made even
 Atone together.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. So we grew together,
 Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,
 But yet an union in partition ;
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem ;
 So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart ;
 Two of the first, like coats in heraldry,
 Due but to one, and crowned with one crest.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Use

Use almost can change the stamp of nature,
And either master the devil, or throw him out
With wondrous potency.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Things that are mouldly lack use.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 3, Sc. 2.

That use is not forbidden usury,
Which happies those that pay the willing loan.

Sonnet VI.

The hardest knife ill-us'd doth lose his edge.

Sonnet XCV.

. Nature, what things there are,
Most abject in regard, and dear in use !
What things, again most dear in the esteem,
And poor in worth !

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

How use doth breed a habit in a man !

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Torches are made to light, jewels to wear ;
Dainties to taste, fresh beauty for the use,
Herbs for their smell, and sappy plants to bear ;
Things growing to themselves are growth's abuse.

Venus and Adonis, Line 163.

Foul-cankering rust the hidden treasure frets,
But gold that 's put to use more gold begets.

Venus and Adonis, Line 767.

Valour

. When valour preys on reason
It eats the sword it fights with.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

. It is held
That valour is the chiefest virtue, and
Most dignifies the haver.

Coriolanus, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. He that strikes
The venison first shall be the lord o' the feast.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. O! the blood more stirs
To rouse a lion than to start a hare.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 1, Sc. 3.

Valiant as a lion !

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

The better part of valour is discretion.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

That 's valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on
the lip of a lion.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 7.

There 's no better sign of a brave mind than a
hard hand.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

Fearless minds climb soonest unto crowns.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 4, Sc. 7.

Courage mounteth with occasion.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Screw your courage to the sticking-place,
And we 'll not fail.

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

. Art thou afeard
To be the same in thine own act and valour
As thou art in desire ?

Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7.

I dare do all that may become a man ;
Who dares do more is none.

*Macbeth, Act 1, Sc. 7. **

To that dauntless temper of his mind,
He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valour
To act in safety.

Macbeth, Act 3, Sc. 1.

The valiant heart 's not whipt out of his trade.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 1.

True valour still a true respect should have.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 201.

A jewel in a ten-times barr'd-up chest
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 1.

He 's truly valiant that can wisely suffer.

Timon of Athens, Act 3, Sc. 5.

Less valiant than the virgin in the night.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Even so
Doth valour's show and valour's worth divide
In storms of fortune ; for in her ray and brightness
The herd hath more annoyance by the brize
Than by the tiger ; but when the splitting wind
Makes flexible the knees of knotted oaks,
And flies fled under shade, why then, the things of
courage,

As rous'd with rage, with rage doth sympathize,
And with an accent tun'd in self-same key,
Retorts to chiding fortune.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

There is no love-broker in the world can more prevail in man's commendation with woman than report of valour.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 2.

I have heard of some kind of men that put quarrels purposely on others to taste their valour.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Value

Never call a true piece of gold a counterfeit.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Gardeners do with ordure hide those roots
That shall first spring and be most delicate.

Henry V, Act 2, Sc. 4.

On the finger of a throned queen
The basest jewel will be well esteem'd.

Sonnet XCVI.

Things of like value, differing in the owners,
Are prized by their masters.

Timon of Athens, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Value dwells not in particular will;
It holds his estimate and dignity
As well wherein 't is precious of itself
As in the prizer.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Victory

Nothing can seem foul to those that win.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 5, Sc. 1.

He saw me, and yielded.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

I came, saw, and overcame.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 3.

Sound trumpets ! let our bloody colours wave !
And either victory, or else a grave.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

To whom God will, there be the victory !

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

Thus far our fortune keeps an upward course,
And we are grac'd with wreaths of victory.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings
home full numbers.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Villainy

He hath out-villained villainy so far that the
rarity redeems him.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 3.

When we in our viciousness grow hard,
O misery on 't ! the wise gods seel our eyes ;
In our own filth drop our clear judgments ; make us
Adore our errors ; laugh at 's, while we strut
To our confusion.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

O God ! what mischiefs work the wicked ones,
Heaping confusion on their own heads thereby.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 1.

..... Mischief, thou art afoot,
Take thou what course thou wilt !

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

My lord, if you will give me leave, I will tread
this unbolted villain into mortar, and daub the wall
of a jakes with him.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.

You beastly knave, know you no reverence?

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.

. Such smiling rogues as these,
Like rats, oft bite the holy cords a-twain
Which are too intrinse t' unloose; smooth every
passion

That in the natures of their lords rebel;
Being oil to fire, snow to their colder moods;
Renege, affirm, and turn their halcyon beaks
With every gale and vary of their masters,
Knowing nought, like dogs, but following.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Those wicked creatures yet do look well-favour'd
When others are more wicked; not being the worst
Stands in some rank of praise.

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 4.

An evil soul, producing holy witness,
Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,
A goodly apple rotten at the heart.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 3.

The villainy you teach me I will execute, and it
shall go hard but I will better the instruction.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Which is the villain? Let me see his eyes,
That when I note another man like him,
I may avoid him.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Knavery's plain face is never seen till us'd.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Divinity of hell!
When devils will their blackest sins put on,

They do suggest at first with heavenly shows.

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 3.

I blame you not ; for you are mortal,
And mortal eyes cannot endure the devil.

Richard II, Act 1, Sc. 2.

And thus I clothe my naked villainy
With old odd ends stol'n forth of holy writ,
And seem a saint when most I play the devil.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

There 's nothing level in our cursed natures
But direct villainy. Therefore, be abhorr'd
All feasts, societies, and throngs of men !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Virginity

Man is enemy to virginity.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Bless our poor virginity from under-miners and
blowers up ! Is there no military policy, how virgins
might blow up men ?

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virginity being blown down, man will quicklier
be blown up : marry, in blowing him down again, with
the breach yourselves made, you lose your city. It is
not politic in the commonwealth of nature to preserve
virginity.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Loss of virginity is rational increase. and there
was never virgin got till virginity was first lost.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virginity, by being once lost, may be ten times
found : by being ever kept, it is ever lost. I is too

cold a companion : away with 't.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

There 's little can be said in 't: 't is against the rule of nature. To speak on the part of virginity is to accuse your mothers, which is most infallible disobedience.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

He that hangs himself is a virgin: virginity murders itself, and should be buried in highways, out of all sanctified limit, as a desperate offendress against nature.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virginity breeds mites, much like a cheese, consumes itself to the very paring, and so dies with feeding his own stomach. Besides, virginity is peevish, proud, idle, made of self-love, which is the most inhibited sin in the canon.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Keep it not; you cannot choose but lose by 't. Out with 't! within the year it will make itself two, which is a goodly increase, and the principal itself not much the worse. Away with 't.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

'T is a commodity will lose the gloss with lying; the longer kept, the less worth: off with 't while 't is vendible; answer the time of request.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virginity, like an old courtier, wears her cap out of fashion; richly suited, but unsuitable: just like the brooch and the toothpick, which wear not now. Your date is better in your pie and your porridge than in your cheek, and your virginity, your old virginity, is

like one of our French withered pears ; it looks ill, it eats drily ; marry, 't is a withered pear ; it was formerly better ; marry, yet 't is a withered pear. Will you any thing with it ?

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virgins

The honour of a maid is her name.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 3, Sc. 5.

A virgin from her tender infancy,
Chaste and immaculate in very thought !

Henry VI (1st Part), Act 5, Sc. 4.

When maidens sue,
Men give like gods ; but when they weep and kneel,
All their petitions are as freely theirs
As they themselves would owe them.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 4.

A maiden hath no tongue but thought.

Merchant of Venice, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Where fires thou find'st unrak'd and hearths unswept,
There pinch the maids as blue as bilberry.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 5, Sc. 5.

A maiden never bold ;
Of spirit so still and quiet, that her motion
Blush'd at herself.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Young budding virgin, fair and fresh and sweet,
Whither away, or where is thy abode ?

Happy the parents of so fair a child ;
Happier the man, whom favourable stars

Allot thee for his lovely bed-fellow !

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 5.

Maids, in modesty, say 'No' to that
Which they would have the profferer construe 'Ay'.
Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Virtue

Where an unclean mind carries virtuous qualities,
there commendations go with pity; they are virtues
and traitors too.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

From lowest place when virtuous things proceed,
The place is dignified by the doer's deed:
Where great additions swell 's, and virtue none.
It is a dropsied honour.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good
and ill together: our virtues would be proud if our
faults whipped them not; and our crimes would
despair if they were not cherished by our virtues.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. To some kind of men
Their graces serve them but as enemies.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 3.

. Our virtues
Lie in the interpretation of the time.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 7.

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 4.

The tree may be known by the fruit, as the fruit
by the tree.

Henry IV (1st Part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Virtue is of so little regard in these coster-monger
times that true valour is turned bear-herd: pregnancy

is made a tapster, and hath his quick wit wasted in giving reckonings: all the other gifts appertinent to man, as the malice of this age shapes them, are not worth a gooseberry.

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

A good heart 's worth gold.

Henry IV (2nd Part), Act 2, Sc. 4.

Virtue is chok'd with foul ambition,
And charity chas'd hence by rancour's hand.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

O miserable age! Virtue is not regarded in handicraftsmen.

Henry VI (2nd Part), Act 4, Sc. 2.

I 'll leave my son my virtuous deeds behind.

Henry VI (3rd Part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

'T is but the fate of place, and the rough brake
That virtue must go through.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Angels love good men.

Henry VIII, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Virtue finds no friends.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water.

Henry VIII, Act 4, Sc. 2.

My heart laments that virtue cannot live
Out of the teeth of emulation.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is oft interred with their bones.

Julius Cæsar, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Virtue's office never breaks men's troth.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Good men's lives
Expire before the flowers in their caps,
Dying or ere they sicken.

Macbeth, Act 4, Sc. 3.

. Thyself and thy belongings
Are not thine own so proper, as to waste
Thyself upon thy virtues, they on thee.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Heaven doth with us as we with torches do,
Not light them for themselves; for if our virtues
Did not go forth of us, 't were all alike
As if we had them not.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Good counsellors lack no clients.

Measure for Measure, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. Never could the strumpet,
With all her double vigour, art and nature,
Once stir my temper; but this virtuous maid
Subdues me quite.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Virtue is bold, and goodness never fearful.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

A golden mind stoops not to shows of dross.

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 7.

Can virtue hide itself?

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Virtue! a fig! 't is in ourselves that we are thus
or thus. Our bodies are our gardens, to the which
our wills are gardeners.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

They that mean virtuously, and yet do so,
The devil their virtue tempts, and they tempt heaven.

Othello, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Virtue and cunning were endowments greater
Than nobleness and riches ; careless heirs
May the two latter darken and expend,
But immortality attends the former,
Making a man a god.

Pericles, Act 3, Sc. 2.

A curse upon him, die he like a thief,
That robs thee of thy goodness !

Pericles, Act 4, Sc. 6.

What 's in a name ? that which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odour which doth in it live.
The canker-blooms have full as deep a dye
As the perfumed tincture of the roses,
Hang on such thorns, and plays as wantonly
When summer's breath their masked buds discloses :
But, for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd and unrespected fade ;
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so ;
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odours made.

Sonnet LIV.

He lives in fame that died in virtue's cause.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Where the bull and cow are both milk-white,
They never do beget a coal-black calf.

Titus Andronicus, Act 3, Sc. 1.

That man, how dearly ever parted,
 How much in having, or without, or in,
 Cannot make boast to have that which he hath,
 Nor feels not what he owes but by reflection ;
 As when his virtues shining upon others
 Heat them, and they retort that heat again
 To the first giver.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

. O ! let not virtue seek
 Remuneration for the thing it was.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Any thing that 's mended is but patched : virtue
 that transgresses is but patched with sin ; and sin that
 amends is but patched with virtue.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 5.

Virtue is beauty, but the beauteous evil
 Are empty trunks o'erflourished by the devil.

Twelfth Night, Act 3, Sc. 4.

War

War, in some sort, may be said to be a ravisher.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 5.

. The toil o' the war,
 A pain that only seems to seek out danger
 I' the name of fame and honour ; which dies i' the
 search,

And hath as oft a slanderous epitaph
 As record of fair act ; nay, many times,
 Doth ill deserve by doing well ; what 's worse,
 Must court'sy at the censure.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 3.

When the blast of war blows in our ears,
 Then imitate the action of the tiger ;

Stiffen the sinews, summon up the blood,
 Disguise fair nature with hard-favour'd rage ;
 Then lend the eye a terrible aspect ;
 Let it pry through the portage of the head
 Like the brass cannon ; let the brow o'erwhelm it
 As fearfully as doth a galled rock
 O'erhang and jutty his confounded base,
 Swill'd with the wild and wasteful ocean.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 1.

There are few die well that die in a battle.

Henry V, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. O war ! thou son of hell,
 Whom angry heavens do make their minister,
 Throw in the frozen bosoms of our part
 Hot coals of vengeance !

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

He that is truly dedicate to war
 Hath no self-love ; nor he that loves himself
 Hath not essentially, but by circumstance,
 The name of valour.

Henry VI (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 2.

It is war's prize to take all vantages,
 And ten to one is no impeach of valour.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Away ! and glister like the god of war
 When he intendeth to become the field :
 Show boldness and aspiring confidence.

King John, Act 5, Sc. 1.

. The big wars
 That make ambition virtue !

Othello, Act 3, Sc. 3.

In war was never lion rag'd more fierce,
Than was that young and princely gentleman.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Grim-visag'd war hath smooth'd his wrinkled front!

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 1.

March on, join bravely, let us to 't pell-mell;
If not to heaven, then hand in hand to hell.

Richard III, Act 5, Sc. 3.

Religious cannons, civil laws are cruel;
Then what should war be?

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Now good or bad, 't is but the chance of war!

Troilus and Cressida, Prologue, Line 31.

Count wisdom as no member of the war.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Weakness

He that of greatest works is finisher,
Oft does them by the weakest minister.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Ye gods, it doth amaze me
A man of such a feeble temper should
So get the start of the majestic world,
And bear the palm alone.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

. The weakest kind of fruit
Drops earliest to the ground.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

. If angels fight,
Weakmen must fall, for heaven still guards the right.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 2.

The weakest goes to the wall.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

The weaker vessels are ever thrust to the wall.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wealth

He that wants money, means, and content, is
without three good friends.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. 'T is gold

Which buys admittance ; oft it doth ; yea, and makes
Diana's rangers false themselves, yield up
Their deer to the stand o' the stealer ; and 't is gold
Which makes the true man kill'd and saves the thief,
Nay, sometimes hangs both thief and true man. What
Can it not do and undo ?

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 3.

How quickly nature falls into revolt
When gold becomes her object !
For this the foolish over-careful fathers
Have broke their sleep with thoughts,
Their brains with care, their bones with industry ;
For this they have engrossed and pil'd up
The canker'd heaps of strange-achieved gold ;
For this they have been thoughtful to invest
Their sons with arts and martial exercises.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 4, Sc. 5.

Well, whiles I am a beggar, I will rail
And say there is no sin but to be rich ;
And being rich, my virtue then shall be
To say there is no vice but beggary.

King John, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Plate sin with gold,
And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks :
Arm it in rags, a pigmy's straw does pierce it.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

. If thou art rich, thou 'rt poor ;
For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,
Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,
And death unloads thee.

Measure for Measure, Act 3, Sc. 1.

There is some ill a brewing towards my rest,
For I did dream of money-bags to-night

Merchant of Venice, Act 2, Sc. 5.

If money go before, all ways do lie open.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Money is a good soldier, sir, and will on.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O ! What a world of vile ill-favour'd faults
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 3, Sc. 4.

Gold were as good as twenty orators,
And will, no doubt, tempt him to any thing.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 2.

There is my purse to cure that blow of thine.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

Saint-seducing gold !

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 1.

There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,
Doing more murders in this loathsome world
Than these poor compounds that thou may'st not sell.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Give him gold enough and marry him to a puppet

or an aglet baby ; or an old trot with ne'er a tooth in

her head, though she have as many diseases as two-and-fifty horses : why, nothing comes amiss, so money comes withal.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Who would not wish to be from wealth exempt,
Since riches point to misery and contempt ?

Timon of Athens, Act 2, Sc. 2.

O thou sweet king-killer, and dear divorce
'Twixt natural son and sire ! thou bright defiler
Of Hymen's purest bed ! thou valiant Mars !
Thou ever young, fresh, lov'd, and delicate wooer,
Whose blush doth thaw the consecrated snow,
That lies on Dian's lap ! thou visible god,
That solder'st close impossibilities,
And mak'st them kiss ! that speak'st with every
tongue,

To every purpose ! O thou touch of hearts !
Think, thy slave man rebels, and by thy virtue
Set them into confounding odds, that beasts
May have the world in empire.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

This yellow slave
Will knit and break religions ; bless the accurs'd ;
Make the hoar leprosy ador'd ; place thieves,
And give them title, knee, and approbation
With senators on the bench ; this is it
That makes the wappen'd widow wed again ;
She, whom the spital-house and ulcerous sores
Would cast the gorge at, this embalms and spices
To the April day again.

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 3.

Foul-cankering rust the hidden treasure frets,
But gold, that 's put to use more gold begets.

Venus and Adonis, Line 767.

Though authority be a stubborn bear,
Yet he is oft led by the nose with gold.

Winter's Tale, Act 4 Sc. 4.

Wisdom

Full oft we see
Cold wisdom waiting on superfluous folly.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Wisdom and fortune combating together,
If that the former dare but what it can,
No chance may shake it.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

Full of wise saws and modern instances !

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

The wiser, the waywarder.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man
knows himself to be a fool.

As You Like It, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Those that I reverence, those I fear, the wise ;
At fools I laugh, not fear them.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Your wisdom be your guide !

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 2, Sc. 3.

Your wisdom is consum'd in confidence.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 2.

As you are old and reverend, you should be wise.

King Lear, Act 1, Sc. 4

Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Wisdom wishes to appear more bright
When it doth tax itself ; as these black masks

Proclaim an enshield beauty ten times louder
Than beauty could, display'd.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Let his lack of years be no impediment to let him
lack a reverend estimation, for I never knew so young
a body with so old a head.

Merchant of Venice, Act 4, Sc. 1.

So wise, so young, they say, do never live long.

Richard III, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Wit

There 's many a man hath more hair than wit.

Comedy of Errors, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Brevity is the soul of wit.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

They have a plentiful lack of wit.

Hamlet, Act 2, Sc. 2.

A good wit will make use of anything ; I will
turn disease to commodity.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

Rudeness is a sauce to his good wit,
Which gives men stomach to digest his words
With better appetite.

Julius Cæsar, Act 1, Sc. 2.

When the age is in, the wit is out.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 5.

What a pretty thing man is when he goes in his
doublet and hose and leaves off his wit !

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Sir your wit ambles well : it goes easily.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 1

Thy wit is as quick as the grey hound's mouth ;
it catches.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. Fairness and wit,
The one 's for use, the other useth it

Othello, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Thy wit is a very bitter sweetening ; it is a most
sharp sauce.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Wit shall not go unrewarded while I am king of
this country.

Tempest, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Better a witty fool than a foolish wit.

Twelfth Night, Act 1, Sc. 2.

He wants wit that wants resolved will
To learn his wit to exchange the bad for better.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 2, Sc. 6.

Wit waits on fear !

Venus & Adonis, Line 690.

Women

There is never a fair woman has a true face.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 2, Sc. 6.

. Women are not
In their best fortunes strong, but want will perjure
The ne'er-touch'd vestal.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 10.

I know that a woman is a dish for the gods, if the
devil dress her not.

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. The city-woman bears
The cost of princes on unworthy shoulders !

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

A woman's thought runs before her actions.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

You shall never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

O ! that woman that cannot make her fault her husband's occasion, let her never nurse her child herself, for she will breed it like a fool.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Make the doors upon a woman's wit, and it will out at the casement ; shut that, and 't will out at the key-hole ; stop that, 't will fly with the smoke out at the chimney.

As You Like It, Act 4, Sc. 1.

The venom clamours of a jealous woman
Poison more deadly than a mad dog's tooth.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

The fittest time to corrupt a man's wife is when she 's fallen out with her husband.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 3.

If you buy ladies' flesh at a million a dram, you cannot preserve it from tainting.

Cymbeline, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. There 's no motion
That tends to vice in man but I affirm
It is the woman's part ; be it lying, note it,
The woman's ; flattering, hers ; deceiving, hers ;
Lust and rank thoughts, hers, hers ; revenges, hers ;
Ambitions, covetings, change of prides, disdain,
Nice longing, slanders, mutability,
All faults that may be nam'd, nay, that hell knows,
Why, hers, in part or all, but rather all ;

For even to vice

They are not constant, but are changing still

One vice but of a minute old for one

Not half so old as that.

Cymbeline, Act 2, Sc. 4.

. Fear and niceness,

The handmaids of all women, or more truly

Woman it pretty self, into a waggish courage ;

Ready in gibes, quick-answer'd, saucy, and

As quarrellous as the weasel.

Cymbeline, Act 3, Sc. 4.

'T is said a woman's fitness comes by fits.

Cymbeline, Act 4, Sc. 1.

Frailty, thy name is woman !

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Women's fear and love holds quantity,

In neither ought, or in extremity.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

. Constant you are,

But yet a woman : and for secrecy,

No lady closer ; for I well believe

Thou wilt not utter what thou dost not know.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 3.

. A railing wife ;

Worse than a smoky house.

Henry IV (1st part), Act 3, Sc. 1.

Women are shrews, both short and tall.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 5, Sc. 3.

Haply a woman's voice may do some good

When articles too nicely urg'd be stood on.

Henry V, Act 5, Sc. 2.

. When a world of men
 Could not prevail with all their oratory,
 Yet hath a woman's kindness over-rul'd.

Henry VI (1st part), Act 2, Sc. 2.

O! tiger's heart wrapp'd in a woman's hide.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

'T is beauty that doth oft make women proud ;
 'T is virtue that doth make them most admir'd ;
 'T is government that makes them seem divine,
 The want thereof makes thee abominable.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Women are soft, mild, pitiful, and flexible.

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 1, Sc. 4.

Two women plac'd together makes cold weather.

Henry VIII, Act 1, Sc. 4.

. Ah me! how weak a thing
 The heart of woman is.

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 4.

How hard it is for women to keep counsel!

Julius Cæsar, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Proper deformity seems not in the fiend
 So horrid as in woman.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 2.

O undistinguish'd space of woman's will!

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 6.

. Her voice was ever soft,
 Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman.

King Lear, Act 5, Sc. 3.

. Women are frail too,
 As the glasses where they view themselves,
 Which are as easy broke as they make forms.

Measure for Measure, Act 2, Sc. 4.

Women are light at midnight.

Measure for Measure, Act 5, Sc. 1.

See the hell of having a false woman! My bed shall be abused, my coffers ransacked, my reputation gnawn at; and I shall not only receive this villainous wrong, but stand under the adoption of abominable terms, and by him that does me this wrong.

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 2.

We cannot fight for love, as men may do;

We should be woo'd, and were not made to woo.

Midsummer Night's Dream, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Two loves I have of comfort and despair,
Which like two spirits do suggest me still;

The better angel is a man, right fair,

The worser spirit a woman, colour'd ill.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 15.

Though men can cover crimes with bold stern looks,
Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1252.

Women may fall, when there's no strength in men.

Romeo and Juliet, Act 2, Sc. 3.

The wiles and guiles that women work,
Dissembled with an outward show,
The tricks and toys that in them lurk,
The cock that treads them shall not know.
Have you not heard it said full oft,
A woman's nay doth stand for nought?

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 125.

Think, women love to match with men
And not to live so like a saint:
Here is no heaven; they holy then
Begin when age doth them attain.

Sundry Notes of Music, Line 131.

Women are made to bear.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 2, Sc. 1.

O spiteful love ! unconstant womankind !

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 2.

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,
Shall win my love.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 4, Sc. 2.

A woman mov'd is like a fountain troubled,
Muddy, ill-seeming, thick, bereft of beauty ;
And while it is so, none so dry or thirsty
Will deign to sip or touch one drop of it.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

I am asham'd that women are so simple
To offer war where they should kneel for peace,
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love and obey.

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Why are our bodies soft, and weak, and smooth,
Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,
But that our soft conditions and our hearts
Should well agree with our external parts ?

Taming of the Shrew, Act 5, Sc. 2.

To make a sweet lady sad is a sour offence.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 1.

A woman impudent and mannish grown
Is not more loath'd than an effeminate man
In time of action.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 3.

How easy is it for the proper-false

In women's waxen hearts to set their forms !

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 2.

Women are as roses, whose fair flower
Being once display'd, doth fall that very hour.

Twelfth Night, Act 2, Sc. 4.

A woman sometimes scorns what best contents her.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

To be slow in words is a woman's only virtue.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Falsehood, cowardice and poor descent,
Three things that women highly hold in hate.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 2.

O! 't is the curse in love, and still approv'd,
When women cannot love where they 're belov'd.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 5, Sc. 4.

. Should all despair
That have revolted wives, the tenth of mankind
Would hang themselves.

Winter's Tale, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Every inch of woman in the world,
Ah, every dram of woman's flesh is false.

Winter's Tale, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Words

. Words do well
When he that speaks them pleases those that hear.

As You Like It, Act 3, Sc. 5.

A man may break a word with you, sir, and
words are but wind.

Comedy of Errors, Act 3, Sc. 1.

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below :
Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Men of few words are the best men.

Henry V, Act 3, Sc. 2.

'T is a kind of good deed to say well :

And yet words are no deeds.

Henry VIII, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Good words are better than bad strokes.

Julius Cæsar, Act 5, Sc. 1.

Honest plain words best pierce the ear of grief.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 5, Sc. 2.

Words to the heat of deeds too cold breath gives.

Macbeth, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. One doth not know

How much an ill word may empoison liking.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Foul words is but foul wind, and foul wind is but
foul breath, and foul breath is noisome.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 5, Sc. 2.

But words are words !

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. I never yet did hear

That the bruis'd heart was pierced through the ear.

Othello, Act 1, Sc. 3.

Out, idle words ! servants to shallow fools,

Unprofitable sounds, weak arbitrators !

Busy yourselves in skill-contending schools ;

Debate where leisure serves with dull debaters ;

To trembling clients be you meditators.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1016.

This helpless smoke of words doth me no right.

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1027.

'Few words', quoth she, 'shall fit the trespass best,
Where no excuse can give the fault amending.'

Rape of Lucrece, Line 1613.

Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in
vain,
For they breathe truth that breathe their words in
pain.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Windy attorneys to their client woes,
Airy succeders of intestate joys,
Poor breathing orators of miseries !
Let them have scope : though what they do impart
Help nothing else, yet do they ease the heart.

Richard III, Act 4, Sc. 4.

These words are razors to my wounded heart.

Titus Andronicus, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Words pay no debts, give her deeds.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 3, Sc. 2.

Words, words, mere words, no matter from the heart,
The effect doth operate another way.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 5, Sc. 3.

World

O ! how full of briers is this working-day world !

As You Like It, Act 1, Sc. 3.

. All the world 's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players :
They have their exits and their entrances ;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages.

As You Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

. How the world wags :
 'T is but an hour ago since it was nine,
 And after one hour more 't will be eleven ;
 And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,
 And then from hour to hour we rot and rot,
 And thereby hangs a tale.

As you Like It, Act 2, Sc. 7.

O world ! thy slippery turns. Friends now fast sworn.
 Whose double bosoms seem to wear one heart,
 Whose hours, whose bed, whose meal, and exercise,
 Are still together, who twin, as 't were, in love
 Unseparable, shall within this hour,
 On a dissension of a doit, break out
 To bitterest enmity.

Coriolanus, Act 4, Sc. 4.

. O God ! God !
 How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable
 Seem to me all the uses of this world.
 Fie on 't ! ah fie ! 't is an unweeded garden,
 That grows to seed ; things rank and gross in nature
 Possess it merely.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 2.

Why, let the stricken deer go weep,
 The heart ungalled play ;
 For some must watch, while some must sleep :
 So runs the world away.

Hamlet, Act 3, Sc. 2.

What is in this world but grief and woe ?

Henry VI (3rd part), Act 2, Sc. 5.

What surety of the world, what hope, what stay,
 When this was now a king, and now is clay ?

King John, Act 5, Sc. 7.

. World, world, O world !
 But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee
 Life would not yield to age.

King Lear, Act 4, Sc. 1.

I hold the world but as the world,
 A stage where every man must play a part.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

You have too much respect upon the world :
 They lose it that do by it with much care.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 1.

World's false forgeries !

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 4.

The world is full of rubs.

Richard II, Act 3, Sc. 4.

. The world is grown so bad
 That wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch.

Richard III, Act 1, Sc. 3.

All-seeing heaven, what a world is this !

Richard III, Act 2, Sc. 1.

. Every thing that grows
 Holds in perfection but a little moment,
 That this huge stage presenteth nought but shows
 Whereon the stars in secret influence comment.

Sonnet XV.

The world's large spaces cannot parallel.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 2.

The world hath ending with thy life.

Venus and Adonis, Line 12.

Youth

If ever we are nature's, these are ours ; this thorn
 Doth to our rose of youth rightly belong ;

Our blood to us, this to our blood is born :
 It is the show and seal of nature's truth,
 Where love's strong passion is impress'd in youth.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 1, Sc. 3.

If the quick fire of youth light not your mind,
 You are no maiden, but a monument.

All's Well That Ends Well, Act 4, Sc. 2.

..... He wears the rose
 Of youth upon him

Antony and Cleopatra, Act 3, Sc. 11.

..... Hath not else his eye
 Stray'd his affection in unlawful love ?
 A sin prevailing much in youthful men,
 Who give their eyes the liberty of gazing.

Comedy of Errors, Act 5, Sc. 1.

In the morn and liquid dew of youth,
 Contagious blastments are most imminent.
 Be wary then ; best safety lies in fear :
 Youth to itself rebels, though none else near.

Hamlet, Act 1, Sc. 3.

A very riband in the cap of youth,
 Yet needful too ; for youth no less becomes
 The light of careless livery that it wears
 Than settled age his sables and his weeds,
 Importing health and graveness.

Hamlet, Act 4, Sc. 7.

You that are old consider not the capacities of us
 that are young ; you do measure the heat of our
 livers with the bitterness of your galls ; and we that
 are in the vaward of our youth, I must confess, are
 wags too.

Henry IV (2nd part), Act 1, Sc. 2.

. . . . Youth
The rich advantage of good exercise!

King John, Act 4, Sc. 2.

The younger rises when the old doth fall!

King Lear, Act 3, Sc. 3.

Young blood doth not obey an old decree.

Love's Labour Lost, Act 4, Sc. 3.

The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot temper leaps o'er a cold decree : such a hare is madness, the youth, to skip o'er the meshes of good counsel, the cripple.

Merchant of Venice, Act 1, Sc. 2.

We have some salt of our youth in us!

Merry Wives of Windsor, Act 2, Sc. 3.

He that hath a beard is more than a youth, and he that hath no beard is less than a man.

Much Ado About Nothing, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together :

Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care :

Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather ;

Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare.

Youth is full of sport, age's breath is short ;

Youth is nimble, age is lame ;

Youth is hot and bold, age is weak and cold ;

Youth is wild, and age is tame.

Age, I do abhor thee ; youth, I do adore thee.

Passionate Pilgrim, Line 157.

. . . . Deal mildly with his youth ;

For young hot colts, being rag'd, do rage the more.

Richard II, Act 2, Sc. 1.

Be a virtuous and well-govern'd youth!

Romeo and Juliet, Act 1, Sc. 5.

..... Lust and liberty
Creep in the minds and marrows of our youth,
That 'gainst the stream of virtue they may strive,
And drown themselves in riot !

Timon of Athens, Act 4, Sc. 1.

..... Young men, whom Aristotle thought
Unfit to hear moral philosophy.

Troilus and Cressida, Act 2, Sc. 3.

Youth is bought more oft than begg'd or borrow'd.

Twelfth Night, Act 3. Sc. 4.

Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 1, Sc. 1.

Tender youth is soon suggested.

Two Gentlemen of Verona, Act 3, Sc. 1.

Who wears a garment shapeless and unfinish'd ?
Who plucks the bud before one leaf put forth ?
If springing things be any jot diminish'd,
They wither in their prime. prove nothing worth :
The colt that 's back'd and burden'd being young
Loseth his pride and never waxeth strong.

Venus and Adonis, Line 415.

Zed

Thou whoreson zed ! thou unnecessary letter !

King Lear, Act 2, Sc. 2.



